

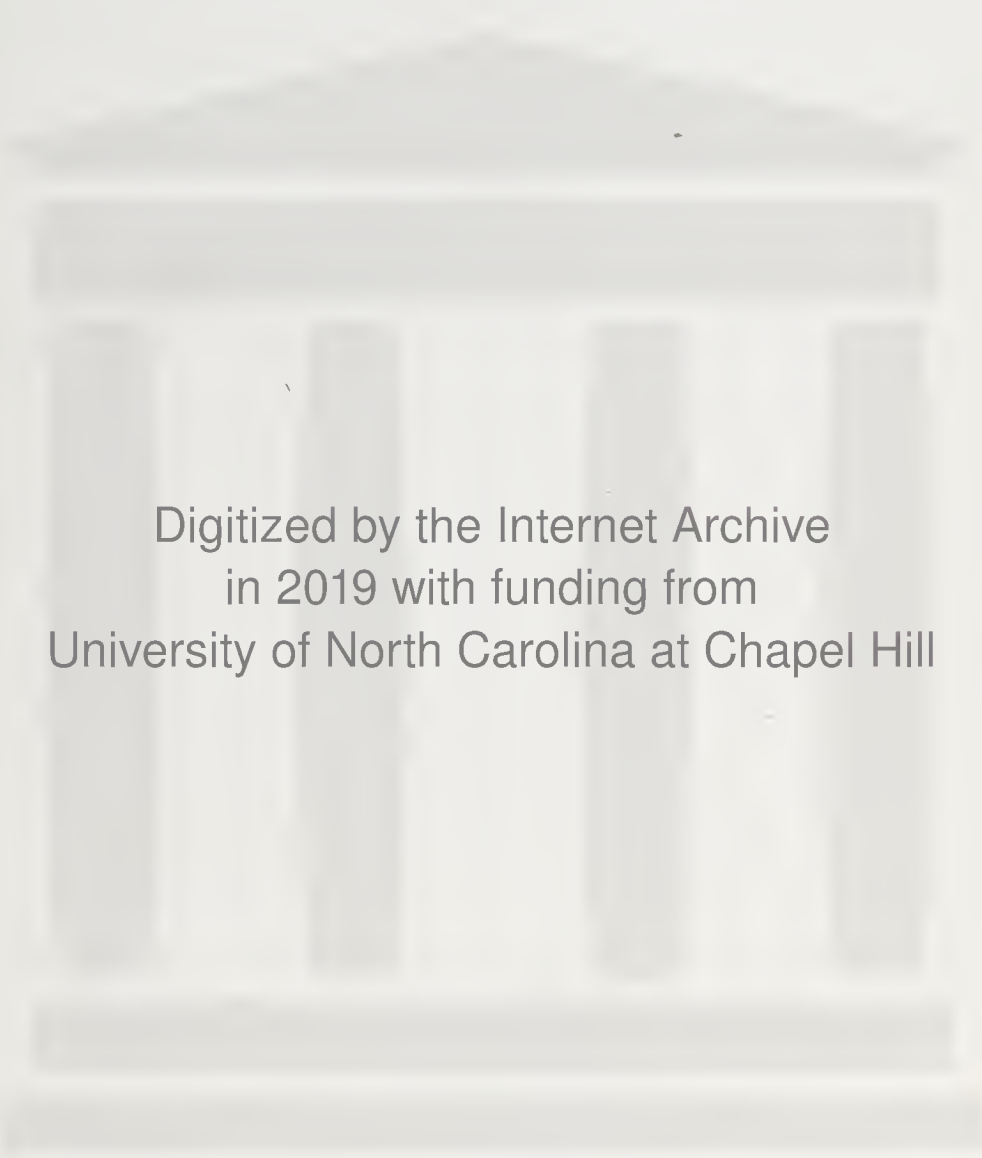
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THE NEW
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MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE :
OR,
NEW WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A WORK RECORDING
AUTHENTIC ACCOUNTS OF THE MOST
EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTIONS, EVENTS,
AND OCCURRENCES,
IN PROVIDENCE, NATURE, AND ART.

CONSISTING
ENTIRELY OF SUCH CURIOUS MATTERS AS COME UNDER THE DENOMINATIONS OF
MIRACULOUS !
QUEER !
ODD !
STRANGE !
SUPERNATURAL !
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WHIMSICAL !
ABSURD !
OUT OF THE WAY !
AND
UNACCOUNTABLE !

INCLUDING
Genuine Accounts of the most surprising Escapes from Death—Deliverances from Dangers—
Strange Discoveries of long-concealed Murders—Strange and Unaccountable Accidents—The
Surprising Phænomena of Nature—Absurd and Ridiculous Customs peculiar to different Ages and
Nations—Dreadful Shipwrecks—Heroic Adventures—Uncommon Instances of Courage, Strength,
Longevity, or Long Life—Accounts of Persons famous for Eating, Drinking, Fasting, Walking,
or Sleeping—Interesting and Extraordinary Anecdotes—Memorable Exploits—Perilous Adventures—
Strange Effects of Imagination in Pregnant Women—And whatever else is calculated to
promote Mirth or Entertainment, or what is Wonderful, Marvellous, or Astonishing.

The Whole carefully COLLECTED from the WRITINGS of the most approved
*Historians, Travellers, Astrologers, Physicians, Physiognomists,
Philosophers, &c. of all Ages and Countries.*

If Matters STRANGE, and yet most TRUE,
Your Favours can engage ;
WEEKLY our Labours we'll renew,
To charm a WOND'RING AGE.
But yet it never shall be said,
Ye laugh'd without a cause ;
Since all our hope of being read
Is fix'd on YOUR APPLAUSE.

V O L. II.

Embellished with a great Variety of ELEGANT COPPER-PLATES, accurately engraved.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

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THE
Wonderful Magazine,
No. 13.

Remarkable History of PETER the GREAT, EMPEROR of
RUSSIA.

PETER the Great married to his second wife the lady Catherine Alexowna in 1711 (with whom he had cohabited some years before;) he had issue by her the princess Anne, married to Frederick duke of Holstein, and the princess Elizabeth (the present empress of Russia) who is yet unmarried. In the year 1695, Peter the Great entered into a war with the Turks; and the year following took Asoph situated near the Palus Mœotis, which opened him a way into the Euxine sea; and having determined to build a fleet, and share the navigation of that with the Turks, and traffick with the nations bordering upon it (though he had not at that time a single ship of war, or a ship carpenter in all his dominions) he resolved to travel into the maritime countries of Europe, where he might meet with artists that could instruct him in ship-building, and to procure carpenters to return home with him, and assist in raising a royal navy. Nor did he propose only to qualify himself and his people for the sea-service, but to encourage all other arts and sciences; and, by offering great rewards to learned men and mechanics, induce them to accompany him to Russia.

Peter the Great first visited Holland incognito, and, arriving at Amsterdam, took a house near the principal dock-yards, where he lived with some of his noblemen, and worked part of the day with the ax among the ship-builders, as he obliged the noblemen, who attended him, to do, dressed in the habit of Dutch skippers. Another part of the day was taken up with rowing and sailing upon the water; and sometimes he made visits to the Dutch burghers, with whom he would be very merry, having learned Dutch of the factors of that nation, be-

fore he set out from Moscow ; but having seen some English ships while he was in Holland, he was much better pleased with their beauty and proportion, than with those of the Dutch ; whereupon he determined to visit England, and having communicated that design to king William, who was then in Holland, a convoy was provided to attend him thither ; but still chusing to remain incognito, a house was taken for him, when he arrived at London, in York-buildings, near the Thames, where he resided but a little while ; for the construction of ships being his chief business, he removed to Mr. Evelin's house at Deptford, which opened into the king's yard, being attended by the marquis of Carmarthen, son to the duke of Leeds, who was then one of the English admirals. Here the builders communicated to the czar their draughts, and the method of laying down by proportion any ship or vessel of any bulk whatever, with the rules for, and building a ship according to it, which he saw practised with much pleasure both in the king's and merchants yards, which made him repent his having spent so much time in Holland, where their method is less artificial, observing that he should have been a bungling ship-builder, if he had not visited England, and declaring he would have all his ships built after the English model : he took several builders home with him, to whom he offered considerable salaries. The chief of these builders, was a son of Sir Anthony Dyer, who was sent to France by the court of England, in the reign of Charles II. to instruct the French in ship-building, who chose also to follow our models, and, it is said, have improved upon us of late. He seemed extremely pleased with the marquis of Carmarthen, who worked with him in the king's yards, and sailed with him, on the Thames, shewing him how near the wind a vessel might sail, and what way she would make when the wind was contrary, as well as when it was fair ; and as an acknowledgment for the services the marquis had done him, he made him a grant of the sole importation of tobacco in his dominions.

During his stay in London the czar was never idle : he attended the founderies for great guns and mortars, and inquired into almost every mechanic art : and having resided here between three and four months, king William made him a present, on his return, of the finest yacht in England, called the Royal Transport, built like a frigate, and carrying twenty-four guns, which had been contrived by the marquis of Carmarthen, to carry the king over to Holland, during the war with France.

In 1698, the czar arrived at Vienna, in his way from England towards Russia, and received advice of a conspiracy in his dominions to depose him, and declare his throne vacant, since he had remained so long absent from his dominions : but arriv-
ing

ing at Moscow, he found that general Gordon, a native of Scotland, had defeated the disaffected, and all was quiet there. The next year was taken up in improving his revenues, and discipline his army; but, above all, in increasing his navy, which, in three years time, consisted of forty men of war, ten frigates, bomb-vessels, &c. twenty whole gallies, and thirty half gallies.

This prince, in the year 1700, entered into a confederacy with the Poles, Danes, and Brandenburgishers, against the young king of Sweden, under pretence that the Swedes had possessed themselves of some places in Ingria that belonged to the Russians; and the rest of the confederates made much the same pretensions; for which some of them paid very dear in the ensuing war, and particularly the czar, who having besieged Narva with one hundred thousand men, his army was defeated by eighteen thousand Swedes commanded by Charles XII. in person, and the siege raised. Voltaire relates, that there were but eight thousand men in the Swedish army, and that it was one of the most terrible defeats that ever was known, the Swedes killing eighteen thousand Russians, and taking as many prisoners, among whom were most of the general officers. But a more particular account of this battle will be found in the history of Sweden.

The czar, at the time of this battle, was marching at the head of forty thousand men towards Narva, in order to surround the Swedes on every side; but receiving advice of the defeat of his army before that town, he thought fit to retire; saying, "he knew the Swedes would be victorious for some time; but they would, in the end, teach the Russians to beat the Swedes." The citizens of Moscow were in such a consternation, when they understood the ill situation of their affairs, that they imputed their misfortunes to the force of magic: nothing but a supernatural power, they imagined, could have defeated so fine an army as lay before Narva: so much were they persuaded of this, that prayers were ordered to be put up to St. Nicholas, the patron of their nation, to protect them against these devilish Swedes: the form of one of them being of the following tenor: "O thou who art our perpetual comforter in all our adversities, great St. Nicholas, infinitely powerful; by what sin have we offended thee, in our sacrifices, genuflections, bowings, and thanksgivings, that thou hast forsaken us? We have implored thy assistance against these terrible, insolent, enraged, dreadful, insuperable destroyers; when, like lions and bears, who have lost their young, they have fallen upon us, terrified, wounded, and slain by thousands, us who are thy people. As it is impossible this should have happened without diabolical influence and enchantment, we beseech thee, O great St. Nicholas, to be our champion and standard bearer, to deliver us from this troop of
B 2 forcerer

forerers, and drive them far from our coasts, with the recompence which they deserve."

After the victory gained by the king of Sweden at Narva, he marched the whole length of Livonia, and having obliged the Saxons to raise the siege of Riga, gained another victory over them upon the banks of the Dwina. He then pursued the Saxons into Poland, and obtained a third victory near Cracow; but having left no more than eight thousand men in Livonia, the Russians surrounded the Swedish general Slippenboeck, and destroyed all his infantry, though that general broke through with his horse, and retreated to Pernaw, a port town on the Livonian sea; and there remaining no force to defend the open country, the Russians plundered Livonia from one end to the other, making a multitude of prisoners, and driving them in chains as far as Astracan, where most of them perished. The Russians afterwards surprised Dorpt, and took Narva by storm, putting to death all they found in arms, and giving the plunder of the town to the soldiers. Thus did this hero, the king of Sweden, abandon his faithful Livonian subjects, in order to depose Augustus king of Poland.

Riga was afterwards surrendered to the czar, being in a manner depopulated by the plague: the whole province was soon after reduced by the czar's forces, and Marienburg among the rest, where a young virgin, or as some relate, a wife, was taken prisoner, in 1702, whom czar Peter advanced to the imperial throne in his life-time, and appointed his successor after his decease. She was called by the name of Catharine, being the daughter of a poor woman, who lived in a neighbouring village, as Voltaire relates. She never knew her father, but was baptized by the name of Martha, and registered among the bastard children. The vicar of the parish took her, and charitably provided for her until she was fourteen years of age, and then she was retained in the service of a Lutheran minister, whose name was Gluck, in the city of Marienburg. Being about eighteen years old, she married a Swedish dragoon, in 1702, who going out the same day, or the next, upon a party that was defeated by the Russians, he was never heard of more; and some few days after, she herself was made prisoner by the Russian general Czeremetoff, who made a present of her to prince Menzikoff, who finding her genius, as well as beauty, exceeding any thing he had ever met with in the sex, could not forbear boasting before the czar, of the present which had been made him, and had represented her in so amiable a light to that prince, that he immediately commanded her to be sent for; at which, it is said, Menzikoff trembled, when too late he saw his error, being deeply smitten with her charms himself, as the



*The Spanish BIRD HERMIT, of St Catherine's
Hermitage, at Montserrat.*

czar also was, as soon as she appeared; and from that hour he entertained her in his palace, observing in her an astonishing capacity; and after a thorough experience of the greatness of her soul, he proceeded to marry her in the year 1711. During his reign, she acted the part both of a minister and a general; her advice was regarded more than that of any of his council, and she attended him both in his land and naval expeditions, extricating him out of the greatest difficulties, particularly at the battle he fought with the Turks on the banks of the river Pruth, and in the sea-fight with the Swedes in the gulph of Finland: she renounced the Lutheran religion, in which she had been educated, on her marriage with the czar, and professed herself of the Greek communion, being re-baptized according to the rites of the Russian church.



A PRODIGIOUS WHIRLPOOL.

AT a small distance from Drontheim, and not far from the coast, is a very dangerous gulph or whirlpool, called Maelstrom, occasioned by some large subterraneous hiatus.

At the time of flood, it forms a most terrible whirling for two leagues round, which swallows up every thing that comes near it. During the six hours ebb, it throws out the water with such violence, that the heaviest bodies will not sink in it, but are cast back by the force of the stream.

Fishermen, during the time of ebb, catch abundance of fish, which being forced up, cannot dive again. It is supposed to empty it's waters into the bay of Bothnia; by a subterraneous passage.



An Account of the SPANISH BIRD HERMIT, *in Montserrat* *Hermitage.*

[Embellished with an exact Likeness, beautifully engraved.]

THE mountain of Montserrat is situate in Catalonia, and has many hermitages dispersed about the higher parts.

Mr. Thicknesse, whose travels have afforded the public much entertainment and useful information, gives us the following account of a visit he paid to the Bird-Hermit, so called, because the feathered tribe are his constant associates.

The second hermitage, in the order they are usually visited, is
that

that of St. Catherine, situated in a deep and solitary vale : it, however, commands a most extensive and pleasing prospect at noon-day to the east and west. The buildings, garden, &c. are confined within small limits, being fixed in a most picturesque and secure recess under the foot of one of the high pines. Though this hermit's habitation is the most retired and solitary abode of any, and far removed from the din of men, yet the courteous, affable, and sprightly inhabitant seems not to feel the loss of human society, though no man, I think, can be a greater ornament to human nature. If he is not much accustomed to hear the voice of men, he is amply recompenced by the mellifluous notes of birds ; for it is their sanctuary as well as his ; for no part of the mountain is so well inhabited by the feathered race of beings as this delightful spot. Perhaps, indeed, they have sagacity enough to know, that there is no other so perfectly secure. Here the nightingale, the blackbird, the linnet, and an infinite variety of little songsters, greater strangers to my eyes than fearful of my hands, dwell in perfect security, and live in the most friendly intimacy with their holy protector, and obedient to his call : for, says the hermit,

“ Haste here, ye feather'd race of various song,
Bring all your pleasing melody along !
O come, ye tender, faithful, plaintive doves,
Perch on my hands, and sing your absent loves ! ”—

When instantly the whole vocal band quit their sprays, and surround the person of their daily benefactor, some settling upon his beard ; and, in the true sense of the word, take his bread even out of his mouth ; but it is freely given : their confidence is so great, (for the holy father is their bondsman) that the stranger too partakes of their familiarity and caresses.—These hermits are not allowed to keep within their walls either dog, cat, bird, or any living thing, lest their attention should be withdrawn from heavenly to earthly affections. I am sorry to arraign this good man ; he cannot be said to transgress the law, but he certainly evades it ; for though his feathered band do not live within his walls, they are always attendant upon his court ; nor can any prince or princess upon earth boast of heads so elegantly plumed, as may be seen at the court of St. Catherine ; or of vassals, who pay their tributes with half the cheerfulness they are given and received by the humble monarch of this sequestered vale. If his meals are scanty, his desert is served up with a song, and he is hushed to sleep by the nightingale ; and when we consider, that he has but few days in the whole year which are inferior to some of our best in the months of May and June, you may easily conceive, that a man who breathes such pure
air,

air, who feeds on such light food, whose blood circulates freely from moderate exercise, and whose mind is never ruffled by worldly affairs ; whose short sleeps are sweet and refreshing, and who lives confident of finding in death a more heavenly residence ; lives a life to be envied, not pitied. Turn but your eyes one minute from this man's situation, to that of any monarch or minister on earth, and say, on which side does the balance turn ? While some princes may be embruing their hands in the blood of their subjects, this man is offering up his prayers to God to preserve all mankind ; whilst some ministers are sending forth fleets and armies to wreak their own private vengeance on a brave and uncorrupted people, this solitary man is feeding, from his own scanty allowance, the birds of the air. Conceive him, in his last hour, upon his straw bed, and see with what composure and resignation he meets it ! Look in the face of a dying king, or a plundering and blood-thirsty minister—what terrors the sight of their velvet beds, adorned with crimson plumage, must bring to their affrighted imagination. In that awful hour, it will remind them of the innocent blood they have spilt ; nay, they will perhaps think, they were dyed with the blood of men scalped and massacred, to support their vanity and ambition. In short, while kings and ministers are torn to pieces by a thirst after power and riches, and disturbed by a thousand anxious cares, this poor hermit can have but one, lest he should be removed (as the prior of the convent has a power to do) to some other cell, for that is sometimes done, and very properly.

The youngest and most hardy constitutions are generally put into the higher hermitages, or those to which the access is most difficult ; for the air is so fine in the highest parts of the mountain, that they say it often renders the respiration painful. Nothing therefore can be more reasonable than that, as these good men grow older, and less able to bear the fatigues and inconveniences the highest abodes unavoidably subject them to, they should be removed to more convenient dwellings, and that the younger and stouter men should succeed them.

As the hermits never eat meat, I could not help observing to him, how fortunate a circumstance it was for the safety of his little feathered friends ; and that there were no boys to disturb their young, nor any sportsman to kill the parent. “ God forbid,” said he, “ that one of them should fall, but by his hands who gave it life ! ” “ Give me your hand,” said I, “ and bless me.” I believe it did ; but it shortened my visit : so I slipped into the grot, and stole a pound of chocolate upon his stone table, and took myself away.

If there is a happy man upon this earth, I have seen that extraordinary man, and here he dwells! His features, his manners, all his looks and actions announce it; yet he had not even a single maravedi in his pocket. Money is as useless to him as to one of his blackbirds.

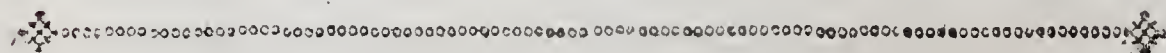
Within a gunshot of this remnant of Eden, are the remains of an ancient hermitage, called St. Pedro. While I was there, my hermit followed me; but I too coveted retirement. I had just bought a fine fowling piece at Barcelona; and when he came, I was availing myself of the hallowed spot, to make my vow never to use it. In truth, there are some sorts of pleasure too powerful for the body to bear, as well as some sorts of pain; and here I was wrecked upon the wheel of felicity; and could only say, like the poor criminal who suffered at Dijon—O God! O God! at every *coup*.

I was sorry my host did not understand English, nor I Spanish enough, to give him the sense of the lines written in poor Shensstone's alcove.

“O you that bathe in courtlye blifs,
Or toyle in fortune's giddy spheare;
Do not too rashly deeme amisse
Of him that bides contented here.”

I forgot the other lines, but they conclude thus:

“For faults there beene in busy life
From which these peaceful glennes are free.”



The WONDERFUL STORY of St. GEORGE.

SAINTE George was a knight, born in Cappadocia, of honest and godly parents. Having attained to man's estate he travelled into Libya, to a city called Sylene, near which there was a great pond or lake, inhabited by a monstrous dragon, that with his poisonous breath infected all the country. On this account the people assembled together to kill him, but when they saw his hideous form they fled from him; when coming into the city, he so infected the people with his venomous breath, that multitudes died of the contagion; therefore, the people, to assuage his hunger, and prevent his coming so nigh them, gave him every day two sheep to feed on; but when the sheep failed them, there were taken for him a man and a sheep; and when the sheep were all consumed, they made an order amongst themselves, that there should be taken to him the children and young people of the town by lot, and upon whomsoever the lot fell, of what

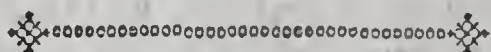
what condition soever they were, either rich or poor, they should be given to be devoured by the dragon.

It happened in process of time, after many people had been devoured, that the lot fell upon the king's daughter; wherefore, in order to save her, he offered to the people what gold and silver soever they would have, as a reward for that service. To whom they answered, "You, sir, gave your consent to this law, and now that our children are dead, think you that your daughter shall escape? No, either give her to be devoured, or we shall burn you and your house with fire." When the king saw they would not be pacified, he wept sore, and said to his daughter, "Now shall I not see thy marriage:" and then, coming to the people, he desired of them eight days respite, which was granted; and when the eight days were past, the people came again to him, saying, "Thou seest how the city perishes, therefore deliver up thy daughter according to the law." The king, seeing there was no remedy, carried his daughter as if it had been to her wedding, and, having embraced and kissed her, she was led to the place where the dragon used to haunt; where she had not been long before St. George passing by, happened to see her, and inquired the cause of her being there; to whom she said, "Go your way, fair young man, lest, before I have time to tell you, a fiery dragon, who is destined to devour me should seize on you." Then said St. George, "Fair daughter, fear nothing of all this, for I will help thee in the name of Jesus Christ." But she answered, "Good knight, go your way, and remain not with me, for you are not able to deliver me." While they were thus talking together the dragon came running towards them; whereupon St. George having signed himself with the sign of the cross, drew out his sword, and rode with full speed against the dragon, whom he deeply wounded with his spear, and threw him to the ground; which having done, he said, "Now take your girdle, and be not afraid, but bind it about the dragon's neck," which when she had done, (behold, and wonder at the power of the girdle!) the dragon followed her (like a dog in a string) till she had led him into the city: but when the people saw the dragon they ran away, some to the mountains, and some to the vallies, crying out, "Alas! alas! we are all dead men!" But St. George called unto them, and said, "Believe in Jesus Christ and be baptized, and the dragon shall do you no harm." Then immediately the king was baptized, and all his people; and St. George cut off the dragon's head, and commanded that his carcase (which was as much as four team of oxen could draw away,) should be thrown into the fields to rot. Many other wonderful exploits are related of this astonishing knight St. George, which we shall pass over for fear

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they should not gain so much credit as this, and conclude all with the comment of the poet :

“ Saint George, 'tis said, a dragon put to slaughter,
And thereby rescued the king's fair daughter :
Some say there are no dragons, and 'tis said
There's no St. George ;—pray, Jove, there is a maid !”



Description of AGRA, a chief Town of INDOSTAN.

AGRA, the capital of the province of that name, is situate in twenty-seven degrees odd minutes of northern latitude, and is about seven hundred miles north-east of Surat, which journey the caravans usually perform in thirty-five days ; this was but an inconsiderable place, till about one hundred and fifty years ago, when the Mogul Ecbar new built it, and called it after his own name, Ecbarabad. It lies upon the river Jemma, in the midst of a barren sandy plain, which adds considerably to the heat of the climate : the town itself is seven or eight miles in length, but not near so much in breadth, it is not fortified (except the palace) but there always lies a great army in the place, especially if the mogul be there.

The buildings of the omrahs and great men are of stone, and very magnificent, they stand upon the banks of the river Jemma, and have large gardens adjoining to them ; the rest of the houses are but mean, however the great number of Mahometan mosques, caravanferas, large squares, baths, and reservatories of water, intermixed with trees and gardens, and the river Jemma running the whole length of it, renders the prospect of the town very agreeable ; and the mogul's palace is looked upon to be one of the finest pieces of architecture in the east.

There is a large plain between the town and palace ; here the rajas draw up their rashboots when they mount the mogul's guard, as they do in their turns every week, with fifteen or twenty thousand men ; the palace or mahal, as it is called in the language of the country, lies in the form of a crescent upon the river Jemma, but from the town, appears to be of a round figure ; it is three or four miles in circumference, and fortified with a high stone wall, mounted with artillery ; the mahal may be seen at a great distance, and as the stones it is built with are red, and have a lustre like polished marble, nothing can look more brilliant than it does when the sun shines ; it is surrounded with a deep broad moat, over which are drawbridges, and the terraces of the gardens serve for a rampart.

There

There is a fine broad stone walk, with canals running on the side of it, within the first gate of the palace, beyond which is a large square, where the Mahometan guards draw up; here the omrahs their generals pitch their tents, so that one passes through two armies, one on the outside, and the other within the palace, before we come to the royal apartments; beyond this square is another court, where the mogul's music, as it is called, sounds every morning, noon, and night, and whenever he goes abroad: this is a compliment inferior governors and magistrates have paid them in all the towns in India, though surely nothing can be more harsh or disagreeable, than such a number of large brazen trumpets, and ill-sounding drums, to those who have ever heard other music. Our European governors, therefore, though they will not dispense with this piece of state, yet generally order them to be placed at a convenient distance. From this court where the music stands, we come to the *durbar*, which is another large court, whither all the people resort at the time of audience: this is divided by rails or balustrades, into three parts; at the outward rail stand the common people; without the next, which is raised on a platform something higher, those of better quality; and within the third, upon a platform or stage still more elevated, stand the omrahs and great lords of the court: in this manner, all attend the approach of the mogul at the time of audience, who, upon the playing of the music, appears in a kind of gallery, above the place where the omrahs are, and seats himself upon a glorious throne, covered with precious stones of an inestimable value. Here the emperor receives petitions from all his subjects, and spends several hours every day in hearing causes.

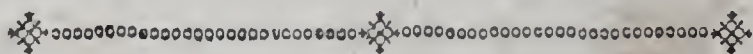
In 1638, there were seventy mosques in this city; and pilgrimages are at this time made to a famous mosque in which there is a sepulchre of a saint, thirty feet long, and near sixteen broad. It also contains eight hundred purifying baths, and near it stands that grand piece of architecture the mausoleum, in building which, twenty thousand men were employed twenty-two years.

When a man is pursued, in order to be punished for any particular crime he has committed, he flies directly to a mosque, and there finds a certain shelter; nor can the emperor himself hurt him, after he has taken refuge within its sacred walls; for the attempt to punish in this case, would be a direct violation of that profound respect and reverence due to such as have the title of saints.

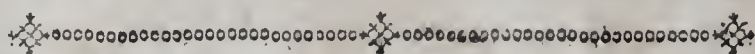
Most of the inhabitants of Agra are Mahometans and Pagans. The city in general has but little to boast of with regard to commerce; but flourishes when honoured with a visit from the great mogul.

FATAL CONSEQUENCES *of* CATCHING LOBSTERS.

A MAN, who resided at Chichester, having gone upon the rocks in search of shell-fish, perceived a large lobster in a chasm, and rashly put in his hand to pull it out; the lobster seized on his thumb, and the man, as was supposed, thrust his arm forward to disengage himself, but was unable afterwards to draw it back, and the tide flowing he was drowned.

CURIOUS INSTANCE *of* a CUCKOO *fed by* a ROBIN.

IN the year 1764, at a house at Merryman's-Hill, was a young cuckoo, but bigger than a blackbird, which was several times a day fed by a robin that hatched it. An old cuckoo having laid an egg in a robin's nest, the cuckoo was in a cage placed within doors near an open window, at which the robin, which was at large, came in to feed it, unterrified by the number of persons who crowded at so unusual a sight,

*An Account of the* CHARACTER *of* Mrs. WRIGHT, *the* celebrated MODELLER *in* WAX.

[With an exact Likeness of her curiously engraved.]

THE arts and sciences long flourished in Europe, before they even travelled into this island; but the natives of England can boast they never diminished by crossing the waves. When persecution in the reign of Charles I. thirst of exploration, adventure or despair, winged away from these kingdoms, a variety of emigrants, mechanics, and artists, of all denominations, mixed in the ships that sailed for America; amongst those were the progenitors of Mrs. Wright, who has been reserved by the hand of nature to produce a new style of picturing, superior to statuary, and peculiar to herself and the honour of America. For her compositions, in likeness to their originals, surpass paint or any other method of delineation: they live with such a perfect animation, that we are more surprized than charmed, for we see art perfect as nature.

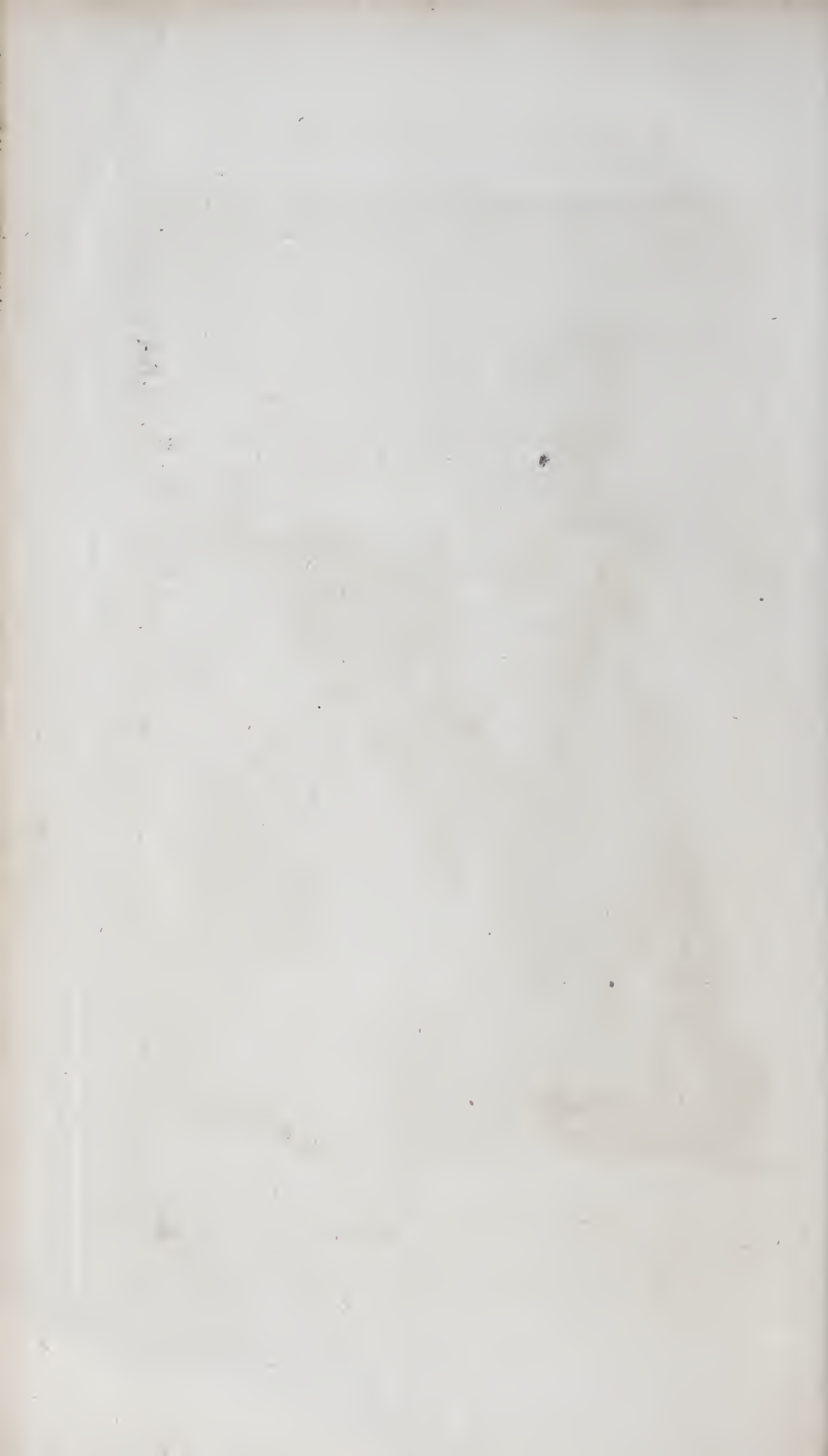
Amongst the group of her characters, there are some large as life in conversation, and so natural, that people frequently speak to the dumb figures; the most familiar of these, is Mrs. Macaulay, who may live by the fingers of Mrs. Wright as long as

in

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE



*Portrait of M^{RS} WRIGHT, of New York.
The Remarkable Modeller in Wax.*
Pubd by C. Johnson



in her republican history, wherein she has given us a picture of her mind ; but Mrs. Wright has preserved to us the person of this celebrated and patriot female. There is also a scripture story inimitably done, of Queen Esther, Ahasuerus, and Mordecai ; a dead child, and an Indian family : but the two most striking figures are, her own mother and father, so immediately living, that human nature is shocked to find that really dead which is so much like life. Among the busts, the most capital characters for elegance of execution, and real representations of the living, are the king and queen ; her majesty particularly expressive. Lords Temple and Chatham, Mr. Barre, Hanway, Dr. Wilson, Mr. Wilkes, Captain Edward Thompson, Mr. Dingley, and many others, are so well executed that it is impossible to see the busts without immediate acknowledgments of the similitude. This surpassing genius, in itself so novel, drew Mrs. Wright from America, where she had met with every applause and encouragement : but it was the mart of the world that so rare a genius should explore, where the artists of Europe bring their compositions to view. About twenty years ago she left her native America with her family, and came to England. She was born in the neighbourhood of New York, where her parents were celebrated for honour and integrity, being Quakers of pure and upright manners. In her very infancy she discovered a striking genius, and began with making faces in new bread and putty to such excellence, that she was advised to try her skill in wax ; and by labour she arrived at the amazing perfection we see her admired for at this period. To do that justice to every rank of people which they merit, Patricians and Plebeians have given every encomium to her productions ; and the former have shewn her an attention worthy her deserts and their good sense.

She was particularly honoured with the notice of Lords Chatham and Temple ; and many of the most illustrious characters of this country visited her repository to converse with the Promethean modeller. Her natural abilities were surpassing ; and had a liberal and extensive education been added to her innate qualities, she had been a prodigy. She had an eye of that quick and brilliant water, that it penetrated and darted through the person it looked on ; and so amazing was her skill in distinguishing the characters and dispositions of her visitors, that she was very rarely mistaken, even in the minute points of manners ; much more so in the general cast of the character. As an individual she was great, for she was good : as a woman she hath done honour to human nature, in the qualities of mother and friend. For integrity, virtue, and a pure heart, she was an ornament to her sex ; and so sound was her sense and argument

on

on public subjects, that the most learned men might draw instruction from the keenness of her observations, and the satire of her language. She was a kind of exotic prodigy, and appears, like Pallas, to have come forth complete from the head of Jove.

Amazing Instance of SLOTH.

THE Sybarites so pleased themselves with an affected sluggishness, and were so willing to continue in it without any kind of molestation, that laying their drowsy heads together, to find out a method to secure their quiet, they at length hit upon this stratagem, viz. By a severe edict they banished all artificers and handicraft tradesmen, who in working made any kind of noise, that without disturbance they might take their full repose in the morning. To which one said, "That to have made the silence complete, they ought to have hung padlocks upon the mouths of their wives also."

Account of a MARVELLOUS CURE.

AN eminent Physician to the king of Poland, on his return from Italy, visited a brother of the faculty, resident in the city of Vitus, with whom he attended a sick person, whose life was despaired of by all present, who averred he could not live six hours.

The physicians said, that though all the skill which the faculty had, could not prevent his death; that true art, which God had shut up in nature, might: accordingly, inviting the sick man to dine with them the next day, they gave him three drops of a certain distillation in wine, which so restored him, that he was well that night, and dined the next day with the doctor in perfect health, to the admiration of the whole city.

The HUMOUROUS BEGGAR.

JODOCUS DAMBOUD says, that as he was sitting with some senators of Bruges, at the gate of their senate-house, a beggar, with lamentable sighs and tears, and other gestures to move compassion, asked our charities, adding further, that he was troubled with a misfortune that shame obliged him to conceal.

ceal. We all, says he, commiserating the poor man's condition, gave him something to relieve his wants, and then he departed. One inquisitive person in our company sent his servant after the beggar, to know what the malady was, which he was so unwilling to discover. The servant overtook him, asked him the question; and having viewed him all over, said, he could perceive nothing that he had reason to complain of. "Ah, woe is me, said the beggar, the disease that so much afflicts me is not to be seen, though it has crept over all my carcase, insinuated itself into my blood and marrow, and has left no part of my body uninfected, which makes me I cannot work. This disease is called sloth and idleness." The servant having received this account, grew angry and left him. After having made ourselves merry at it, we sent the servant to bring him to us again, in order to prescribe to him a cure for this disease, but he had wisely withdrawn himself.

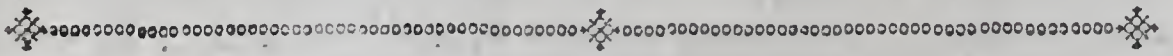
CURIOUS METHOD *of* WRITING *practised in*
INDOSTAN.

INDOSTAN, incorporated with many Persian and Arabic words, is spoken in that and several other parts of India, though the accent and dialect differ in the respective places where it is spoken; the purest is in the province of Agra.

The Pagans generally write on the cocoa-nut or palm-tree leaves, with an iron stile or bodkin. They do not write in a straight line downwards, as the Chinese, but from the left hand, slanting to the right; and though in most places the long narrow palm leaves and bodkin are used, yet the Moors have a thin shining paper, sometimes ten feet in length and a foot broad, and they tack as many sheets together as the writing requires; the pen they write with is the ancient calamus, or reed, about the thickness of a goose-quill. When they write to a prince, the whole surface of the paper is gilt, and for security of letters of consequence sent to court, they are inclosed in a hollow cane of bamboo, and sealed up, that no wet can hurt them. Upon their seals, or chops as they are called, they have no coat of arms, there being no such thing in the country, but they have their own names engraved upon gold or silver, or perhaps on a cornelian stone.

The ancient Indian medals, in such esteem among the Chinese, proves that the arts were cultivated in India even before they

they were known in China. We owe to them the use of cyphers, which, though imported among us by the Arabians, came originally from India, where also the game of chess was invented.



The great BENEFIT of INDUSTRY.

A Gentleman in the county of Surry, who was possessed of an estate in land of about two hundred pounds per annum, kept the whole a great while in his own hands : but found, notwithstanding all his care and industry, that he still run behind hand ; and at length was under a necessity of selling half of his estate to pay his debts.

Having put his resolution into practice, he let the remainder to a farmer at an annual rent on a lease for twenty-one years, which his tenant thriving upon, and coming before the expiration of his lease to pay his rent, he asked his landlord, If he would sell the land he rented of him ? Why, answered the landlord, will you buy it ? Yes, replied the farmer, if you are willing to part with it. That is very strange, says the landlord : prythee tell me how it should come to pass, that I could not live upon twice so much, being my own, and you upon one half of it, and though you pay rent for it, are able in less than twenty years to buy it. O sir, says the farmer, a few words made the difference ; when any thing was to be done, you said, Go and do it, and lay in bed, or took pleasure the while : but I always said, Come, let us go and do it, and both assisted, and saw my business done myself.



Remarkable RETALIATION of CRUELTY.

DRUMMOND, in his history of Scotland, writes, that one Mac Donald, a notorious thief and murderer, among other cruelties, nailed horse-shoes to the soles of a widow's feet, because, incensed at his proceedings, she had sworn to report his enormities to the king.

Soon after Mac Donald, with 12 of his associates, were apprehended and brought to Perth, and the king (James the first of Scotland) caused them all in like manner to be shod, as he had served the poor woman.

When they had been three days exhibited as public spectacles, his companions were hanged, and he himself beheaded.

The

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of Mr. LEMUEL GULLIVER. Supposed to be written by Himself; but in reality written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 499, of No. 12.]

THREE days after my arrival, walking out of curiosity to the North-east coast of the island, I observed, about half a league off, in the sea, somewhat that looked like a boat overturned. I pulled off my shoes and stockings, and wading two or three hundred yards, I found the object to approach nearer by force of the tide; and then plainly saw it to be a real boat, which I supposed might, by some tempest, have been driven from a ship: whereupon I returned immediately towards the city, and desired his Imperial majesty to lend me twenty of the tallest vessels he had left after the loss of his fleet, and three thousand seamen under the command of the vice-admiral. This fleet sailed round, while I went back the shortest way to the coast where I first discovered the boat; I found the tide had driven it still nearer. The seamen were all provided with cordage, which I had beforehand twisted to a sufficient strength. When the ships came up, I stript myself, and waded till I came within an hundred yards of the boat, after which I was forced to swim till I got up to it. The seamen threw me the end of the cord, which I fastened to a hole in the forepart of the boat, and the other end to a man of war: but I found all my labour to little purpose; for being out of my depth, I was not able to work. In this necessity, I was forced to swim behind, and push the boat forwards as often as I could, with one of my hands; and the tide favouring me, I advanced so far, that I could just hold up my chin and feel the ground. I rested two or three minutes, and then gave the boat another shove, and so on till the sea was no higher than my arm-pits; and now the most laborious part being over, I took out my other cables which were stowed in one of the ships, and fastening them first to the boat, and then to nine of the vessels which attended me; the wind being favourable the seamen towed, and I shoved till we arrived within forty yards of the shore, and waiting till the tide was out, I got dry to the boat, and by the assistance of two thousand men, with ropes and engines, I made a shift to turn it on it's bottom, and found it was but little damaged.

I shall not trouble the reader with the difficulties I was under by the help of certain paddles, which cost me ten days making, to get my boat to the royal port of Blefuscu, where a mighty concourse of people appeared upon my arrival, full of wonder at the sight of so prodigious a vessel. I told the emperor that my

good fortune had thrown this boat in my way, to carry me to some place from whence I might return to my native country, and begged his majesty's orders for getting materials to fit it up, together with his licence to depart; which after some kind expostulations, he was pleased to grant.

I did very much wonder, in all this time, not to have heard of any express relating to me from our emperor to the court of Blefuscu. But I was afterwards given privately to understand, that his Imperial majesty, never imagining I had the least notice of his designs, believed I was only gone to Blefuscu in performance of my promise, according to the licence he had given me, which was well known at our court, and would return in a few days when that ceremony was ended. But he was at last in pain at my long absence; and, after consulting with the treasurer, and the rest of that cabal, a person of quality was dispatched with the copy of the articles against me. This envoy had instructions to represent to the monarch of Blefuscu, the great lenity of his master, who was content to punish me no further than with the loss of mine eyes; that I had fled from justice, and if I did not return in two hours, I should be deprived of my title of Nardac, and declared a traitor. The envoy further added, that in order to maintain the peace and amity between both empires, his master expected, that his brother of Blefuscu would give orders to have me sent back to Lilliput, bound hand and foot, to be punished as a traitor.

The emperor of Blefuscu having taken three days to consult, returned an answer, consisting of many civilities and excuses. He said, that as for sending me bound, his brother knew it was impossible; that although I had deprived him of his fleet, yet he owed great obligations to me for many good offices I had done him in making the peace. That however both their majesties would soon be made easy; for I had found a prodigious vessel on the shore, able to carry me on the sea, which he had given orders to fit up with my own assistance and direction; and he hoped in a few weeks both empires would be freed from so insupportable an incumbrance.

With this answer the envoy returned to Lilliput, and the monarch of Blefuscu related to me all that had past; offering me at the same time (but under the strictest confidence) his gracious protection, if I would continue in his service; wherein altho' I believed him sincere, yet I resolved never more to put any confidence in princes or ministers, where I could possibly avoid it; and therefore, with all due acknowledgments for his favourable intentions, I humbly begged to be excused. I told him, that since fortune, whether good or evil, had thrown a vessel in my way, I was resolved to venture myself on the ocean, rather than

than be the occasion of any difference between two such mighty monarchs. Neither did I find the emperor at all displeased ; and I discovered by a certain accident, that he was very glad of my resolution, and so were most of his ministers.

These considerations moved me to hasten my departure somewhat sooner than I intended ; to which the court, impatient to have me gone, very readily contributed. Five hundred workmen were employed to make two sails to my boat, according to my directions, by quilting thirteen folds of their strongest linen together. I was at the pains of making ropes and cables, by twilling ten, twenty, or thirty of the thickest and strongest of their's. A great stone that I happened to find, after a long search by the sea-shore, served me for an anchor. I had the tallow of three hundred cows for greasing my boat, and other uses. I was at incredible pains in cutting down some of the largest timber-trees for oars and masts, wherein I was, however, much assisted by his majesty's ship-carpenters, who helped me in smoothing them, after I had done the rough work.

In about a month, when all was prepared, I sent to receive his majesty's commands, and to take my leave. The emperor and royal family came out of the palace ; I lay down on my face to kiss his hand, which he very graciously gave me ; so did the empress, and young princes of the blood. His majesty presented me with fifty purses of two hundred sprugs a-piece, together with his picture at full length, which I put immediately into one of my gloves, to keep it from being hurt. The ceremonies at my departure were too many to trouble the reader with at this time.

I stored the boat with the carcasses of an hundred oxen, and three hundred sheep, with bread and drink proportionable, and as much meat ready dressed as four hundred cooks could provide. I took with me six cows and two bulls alive, with as many ewes and rams, intending to carry them into my own country, and propagate the breed. And to feed them on board, I had a good bundle of hay, and a bag of corn. I would gladly have taken a dozen of the natives, but this was a thing the emperor would by no means permit ; and besides a diligent search into my pockets, his majesty engaged my honour not to carry away any of his subjects, although with their own consent and desire.

Having thus prepared all things as well as I was able, I set sail on the twenty-fourth day of September 1701, at six in the morning ; and when I had gone about four leagues to the northward, the wind being at south-east, at six in the evening, I descried a small island about half a league to the north-west. I advanced forward, and cast anchor on the lee-side of the island,

which seemed to be uninhabited. I then took some refreshment, and went to my rest. I slept well, and I conjecture at least six hours, for I found the day broke in two hours after I awaked. It was a clear night. I eat my breakfast before the sun was up; and heaving anchor, the wind being favourable, I steered the same course that I had done the day before, wherein I was directed by my pocket-compass. My intention was to reach, if possible, one of those islands, which I had reason to believe, lay to the north-east of Van Diemen's land. I discovered nothing all that day; but upon the next, about three in the afternoon, when I had by my computation made twenty-four leagues from Blefuscu, I descried a sail steering to the south-east; my course was due east. I hailed her, but could get no answer; yet I found I gained upon her, for the wind slackened. I made all the sail I could, and in half an hour she spied me, then hung out her ancient, and discharged a gun. It is not easy to express the joy I was in upon the unexpected hope of once more seeing my beloved country, and the dear pledges I left in it. The ship slackened her sails, and I came up with her between five and six in the evening, September 26; but my heart leapt within me to see her English colours. I put my cows and sheep into my coat pocket, and got on board with all my little cargo of provisions. The vessel was an English merchantman, returning from Japan by the north and south-seas; the captain Mr. John Biddel of Deptford, a very civil man, and an excellent sailor. We were now in the latitude of 30 degrees south, there were about fifty men in the ship; and here I met an old comrade of mine, one Peter Williams, who gave me a good character to the captain. This gentleman treated me with kindness, and desired I would let him know what place I came from last, and whither I was bound; which I did in a few words; but he thought I was raving, and that the dangers I underwent had disturbed my head; whereupon I took my black cattle and sheep out of my pocket, which, after great astonishment, clearly convinced him of my veracity. I then shewed him the gold given me by the emperor of Lilliput, together with his majesty's picture at full length, and some other rarities of that country. I gave him two purses of two hundred sprugs each, and promised, when we arrived in England, to make him a present of a cow and a sheep big with young.

I shall not trouble the reader with a particular account of this voyage, which was very prosperous for the most part. We arrived in the Downs on the 13th of April 1702. I had only one misfortune, that the rats on board carried away one of my sheep; I found her bones in a hole, picked clean from the flesh. The rest of my cattle I got safe on shore, and set them a grazing

grazing in a Bowling-green at Greenwich; where the fineness of the grass made them feed very heartily, though I had always feared the contrary: neither could I possibly have preserved them in so long a voyage, if the captain had not allowed me some of his best biscuit, which rubbed to powder, and mingled with water, was their constant food. The short time I continued in England, I made a considerable profit by shewing my cattle to many persons of quality, and others: and before I began my second voyage, I sold them for six hundred pounds. Since my last return, I find the breed is considerably increased, especially the sheep; which I hope will prove much to the advantage of the woollen manufacture, by the fineness of the fleeces.

I staid but two months with my wife and family; for my insatiable desire of seeing foreign countries would suffer me to continue no longer. I left fifteen hundred pounds with my wife, and fixed her in a good house in Redriff. My remaining stock I carried with me, part in money, and part in goods, in hopes to improve my fortunes. My eldest uncle John had left me an estate in land, near Epping, of about thirty pounds a year; and I had a long lease of the Black-bull in Fetter-lane, which yielded me as much more: so that I was not in any danger of leaving my family upon the parish. My son Johnny, named so after his uncle, was at the grammar-school, and a towardsly child. My daughter Betty (who is now well married, and has children) was then at her needle-work. I took leave of my wife, and boy and girl, with tears on both sides, and went on board the *Adventure*, a merchant ship of three hundred tons, bound for Surat, Captain John Nicholas of Liverpool commander. But my account of this voyage must be referred to the second part of my travels.

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We apprehend it may not be disagreeable to the curious reader, to lay before him the present state of a people, now oppressed by slavery, and sunk into the greatest ignorance, who were once the most famous in the world for valour and genius for arts and learning.

An ACCOUNT of the MODERN ATHENIANS.

THE Athenians have, perhaps, to this day, more vivacity, more genius, and a politer address, than any other people in the Turkish dominions. Oppressed as they are at present, they
always

always oppose, with great courage, and wonderful sagacity, every addition to their burden, which an avaricious or cruel governor may attempt to lay upon them. •

During our stay, they by their intrigues, drove away three of their governors, for extortion and mal-administration; two of whom were imprisoned, and reduced to the greatest distress.

They want not for artful speakers, and busy politicians, and it is remarkable enough, that the coffee-house which these species of men frequent, stands within the precincts of the ancient poikile.—Some of their priests have the reputation of being learned men, and excellent preachers.

Here are two or three persons who practise painting; but whatever genius we may be tempted to allow them, they have indeed very little science.

The Athenians are great lovers of music, and generally play on an instrument which they call a Lyra. This they accompany with the voice, and very frequently with extempore verses, which they have a ready faculty at composing.

There is a great sprightliness and expression in the countenances of both sexes; and their persons are well proportioned. The men having a due mixture of strength and agility, without the least appearance of heaviness. The women have a peculiar elegance of form and manner; they excel in embroidery, and all kinds of needle-work.

The Turkish governor of Athens is called Vaiwode. He is either changed or renewed in his office every year, the beginning of March.—The Athenians say, he brings the cranes with him; for these birds likewise make their first appearance here about that time.—Besides the Vaiwode, there is a Cadée, or chief man of the law, whose business it is to administer justice, to terminate the disputes which arise between man and man, and to punish offenders. There is also a Mudeerêse Effendi, who presides over their religious affairs.

The Disdâr Agâ is the governor of the fortress of Athens, which was anciently called the Acropolis; and the Azap Agâ is an officer who commands a few soldiers in that fortress.

The inhabitants of Athens are between 9 and 10,000, about four fifths of whom are Christians. This city is an archiepiscopal see, and the archbishop maintains a considerable authority among the Christians, which he usually strengthens by keeping on good terms with the Turks in office. He holds a kind of tribunal, at which the Christians frequently agree to decide their differences, without the Turkish magistrate.

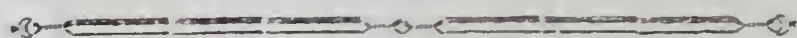
*Of the many WONDERFUL OCCURENCES that happened
at the DEATH and INTERMENT of KING
WILLIAM I. surnamed the CONQUEROR.*

THIS great prince died on Thursday, September 9, 1087, in the village of Hermentrude, near the city of Roan in Normandy, of an illness he had contracted, by bursting the inner part of his belly, as he was leaping the horse on which he was mounted, over a ditch at the siege of the city of Mantes; and his death was no sooner known, than his rapacious courtiers broke open his coffers, and seized all the treasure they could find; not contented with this, they made off with all his furniture, worth carrying away, in his apartments, and stripped even the dead body, which they left naked and exposed on the floor. In this manner he lay, till a knight, named Hurlein de Conteeville, from a due regard he bore to the deceased, gave orders for his immediate anointing, in order for his interment; and hiring a waggon, which carried it to the river Seine, it was there put on board a ship, and conveyed to Caen, in the said dukedom: here it was met by the lord Guslebert, abbot of St. Stephen's, (which the Conqueror had founded) with all the monks, and a great number of the laity, who, as they were going in procession before it to the cathedral, a fire broke out at a house in one of the principal streets as they passed along, on which all the company deserted the corps, and went to view the conflagration, and extinguish the flames, and returned to their duty as soon as the confusion was over.

When they arrived in the metropolitan church, and the priests were officiating in the funeral service, Anselm Fitz-Arthur stood up, and forbade their further proceeding, saying, "This ground, whereupon you now stand, was the floor of my father's house, which that man (meaning the deceased king) when only duke of Normandy, took by force from him, when he founded this church: this ground therefore I challenge, and openly claim, and in God's behalf, I forbid that his body be covered with my earth, neither shall he be buried in my inheritance." Upon this declaration the abbot and priests agreed to give the owner of the ground sixty shillings for leave to inter him, and bound their words to see full satisfaction made him for the other part of the ground.

Any reasonable person would have thought that the body might have been now quietly interred, but in this they were mistaken, for the masons had made his grave not only too short, but too narrow, and in pressing the leaden coffin too close, it burst, as did the body, being very corpulent, and not embalmed, which cast forth such a foetid smell, that all the frankincense
and

and other gums from the censors could not overcome, which obliged the priests to hurry over the service as quick as possible, and retire from the grave with great precipitation. Neither did his bones rest now ; for in the year 1562, when Christian took the city of Caen, a number of the common soldiers broke up his monument, opened the coffin, and threw out his bones, in hopes of finding much treasure ; but being disappointed, some of the bones were scattered abroad, and others taken away, so that they could not be collected to be buried again.



ORIGIN of APRIL-DAY.

IN the powerful islands of Chiecock, there reigned formerly a king, who was beloved by the gods, and his subjects, because he was pious and just. His name was Inocamosamma, though some historians call him Camosamma, but without good authority. As a reward for his virtues, the gods permitted him to enjoy every happiness in the power of a prince ; his neighbours sought his friendship, and referred all their disputes and animosities to his just and disinterested decision ; his enemies did not dare to offend him, for by doing so they would have infallibly have drawn upon themselves the resentment of all the neighbouring princes. He had many faithful servants at his court, without having a single flatterer. Though there were but few laws, because his own example rendered the kingdom virtuous, yet when he made a law, it was as sacred and inviolable at the end of twenty years as the first week it was made. The subjects were chearful and industrious, because they knew they worked for themselves and their children : in all his dominions there was not a single beggar to be seen, for none were idle, none were spendthrifts, but all, even the very priests of the gods, were frugal. It was very seldom he had occasion to inflict punishment, for his people was virtuous, not from the fear of punishment, but for fear of displeasing their prince ; in a word, every subject was his friend, so happy was the old Inocamosamma.

The old king however possessed no heirs, but even in this respect he was content, because he was content with every thing which he considered as the will of the gods ; but his wife was inconsolable on this account ; she kneeled day and night before the image of Fecula Pussa, and earnestly prayed for a son ; she likewise made seven pilgrimages to the top of Mount Fusinogamma. The king was not pleased with these foolish marks of devotion, but was silenced when she represented to him that

an heir to the crown was necessary for the happiness of his subjects. The barrenness of the queen was owing to the malice of the old enchanter Ciongoock, who had been offended by her grandfather; at length, however, the goddess Pussa took compassion upon her affliction, and gave her some of the black cherries to eat which she had brought from Japan; thus the enchantment immediately ceased, and she became pregnant. On hearing this news, the enchanter Ciongoock fell into a violent rage, and vowed the destruction of the mother, and the persecution of the son.

The good fairies, who have always been friends of virtuous queens, heard the oath and trembled, for they knew the great power of the enchanter, who was bold enough to set even gods and fairies at defiance; their friendship therefore obliged them to think of some means, if possible, to avert the consequence of this dreadful oath.

At the delivery of the queen they all assembled: Zoimane, the most powerful of the fairies, took the new born prince upon her knee, and kissing him three times upon the breast, said, "Govern like thy father." Afaide, a good fairy and a great friend of mankind, took him in her arms and said, "Be a friend of the gods." Zinzime, which name implies a solitary and benevolent fairy, touched his tongue and hand seven times with her thumb and said, "Be wise and rich." Alcimedore, a young and sprightly fair, kissed his eyes and mouth, and said, "Be amiable." When this was done, they laid the child upon the mother's breast, who, scarce able to contain herself for joy, was just upon the point of expressing her sincere acknowledgements to them, when the enchanter Ciongoock appeared above the sofa in which she lay, in a dark cloud, and beholding the child with a malicious grin, cried out with a terrific voice, "I will henceforth be thine enemy." As soon as he had said this he concealed himself in a black vapour, which moved slowly over the island of Chickock.

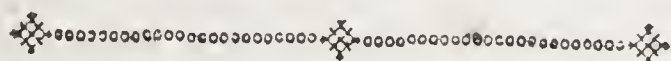
The fairies were struck with sudden fear, and the unfortunate mother survived this dreadful apparition but a few minutes. The fairy Zoimane took upon herself the care of the young prince's education; she knew indeed that an enchanter was not able to destroy the gifts of fairies, and was therefore convinced that the prince, whose name was I'Scamma, would become a friend of the gods, a good king, amiable, wise and rich; but she likewise knew too well the great power of the wicked Ciongoock, not to foresee that he would find out a thousand means of destroying the praise, and preventing the advantages which the prince might hope to have reaped from the gifts of the fairies. She therefore, during the time of his education, made it her pe-

culiar care to accustom him to fortitude and resignation ; these instructions she continued until the prince reached his eighteenth year, when, according to the laws of the country, he ought to take upon him the reins of government. Zoimane conducted him herself to his paternal throne, resigned him to the protection of his council, which was assembled upon the occasion, and embracing him once more with maternal tenderness, said, " Oh prince ! be worthy of thy father, and forget not that virtue rewards her friends, though disregarded by all the world." Here she ceased, and casting an affectionate look upon him for the last time, she raised herself aloft upon a blue cloud, to return to her happy home, or to undertake the education of a young prince in some other country, which, as a friend to mankind, constituted her only and most agreeable employment, well knowing that by the virtuous education of a single prince, millions of men become happy.

Ciongoek was sitting at the entrance of his gloomy cave, meditating schemes of destruction, when he perceived Zoimane in the air ; he instantly concealed himself, for the unexpected sight of a virtuous person strikes even the most abandoned with awe. Ciongoek knew I'Scamma had ascended the throne, and was now no longer under the protection of the fairy ; he shouted for joy, and immediately prepared to carry his wicked design into execution. " Yes, I'Scamma, I will be thine enemy, as I have been the enemy of thy parents. Continue to be a friend to the gods, be virtuous, be wise, be just ; yet all these gifts of the fairies shall be of no avail to thee. I will make myself master of the hearts of thy subjects and neighbours, so that thy piety shall be considered as hypocrisy ; though thou mayest govern like thy father, yet shall thy people revolt against thee ; continue to be amiable and wise, yet still thou shalt be despised ; thou shalt grasp after shadows, and thy most important enterprises shall vanish like a fleeting vision of the night." This the malignant Ciongoek spake with a rough voice, three times he laughed, and three times nature sighed ; then placing himself in his car, drawn by four grey dragons, he hastened to the island of Chickock, to fulfil his dire intentions. Poets relate that flowers withered beneath him, and the birds remained silent while he drove through the air. In the mean time the people were informed that I'Scamma had ascended the throne of his father ; they collected before the gates of the palace, and desired to see their new king ; the fame of his great wisdom and goodness had already spread itself far abroad, the people adored him on that account, and even had he not possessed those great talents they would still have loved him, because he was the son of their dear Inocamosamma. I'Scamma wished to turn this opportunity

nity to advantage, and to gain the respect as well as love of his subjects, when he shewed himself in the majesty of a king, and at the same time with the familiarity of a tender father; for the kings of Chiecock are accustomed to speak in public to their subjects, contrary to the custom of the eastern nations. I'Scamma, whose tongue the divine fairy had seven times touched, intended upon this solemn occasion to inform his subjects how much he loved them, and like a good king rejoiced that it was in his power to do so; the gates of the palace were thrown open, and the king rose from his throne to meet his people. At this instant the enchanter arrived over the royal city, he saw the joyful impatience of the people, and gnashed his teeth with rage; he muttered three dreadful words, and instantly the enchanted people turning about, ran to the other side of the castle, to see a troop of Chinese rope-dancers, which the enchanter had placed there to amuse them. The surprize of I'Scamma may be more easily imagined than described, when on coming out of his chamber he found his subjects gone: and moreover heard they had deserted him to run after a band of tumblers; this behaviour of their's affected him sensibly, but he endeavoured to excuse the insult by attributing it to their giddiness, and after waiting a long time in vain for their return, at length overwhelmed with grief, he hastened back to the palace. The enchantment instantly ceased at his departure, the people again collected, and became more impatient than ever at having waited so long for the appearance of their king. I'Scamma was informed of the eagerness which the people testified to see him, and he was too good a prince to refuse any request of his subjects, especially one which was a mark of their reverence and love. After walking a few times to and fro, in his chamber, to recover from his late surprize, and to consider how he might in a few words, and in the most expressive manner, grant their request, he went out to speak to them; but instantly another trifling occurrence drew the crowd away, which greatly mortified the king.

[*To be continued.*]



NOBLE INSTANCE *of* JUSTICE.

CHABOT, admiral to Francis I. king of France, was nobly descended, had done great service to his country, and was highly in favour with his prince; but decaying in time, and the king having charged him with misdemeanors of a long standing, the admiral presuming upon the good service he had done the

king Piedmont, and in the defence of Marseilles against the emperor, gave the king some indecent language, and dared him to try him by law for all the offences he objected against him. Hereupon the king issued out a commission to the chancellor Poyet as president, and to other judges therein named, to bring the admiral to a trial for his life, upon an information, and indictment preferred against him by the king's advocate. The chancellor was a man of unlimited ambition, and as large a conscience, and hoping to please the king in these proceedings against the admiral, inveigled some of the judges by artifice and cunning, others by threatenings, and the rest by fair promises. And though nothing could be proved against the admiral, that merited the king's displeasure, yet the chancellor subscribed, and by the arts abovementioned procured others to subscribe, to the confiscation of his estate, the forfeiture of his offices and his liberty, though he could not prevail with them to the taking away his life. But the king abhorring tricks and falshood in so great a magistrate, and though to any that should complain of hardships put upon the admiral, it might be answered, That he was tried as he desired, by the law and customs of his country, and by the judges of parliament; yet, I say, the king made all his passions give way to his justice, and restored the admiral to his honour, his estate, his offices, and his liberty, and caused his wicked chancellor Poyet, who had procured all these calamities to the admiral by clandestine methods, under the colour of law and justice, to be indicted, arraigned, and degraded, as an example and terror to others.

REMARKABLE TUMULT *and* MASSACRE *of the* JEWS at PRAGUE.

IN the year 1389, the Jews at Prague were almost entirely exterminated, and their houses raised, for having had the insolence to throw stones at a priest, whilst he carried the sacrament through their quarter, in order to administer it to a dying christian; and though the priest warned them several times, and begged of them to desist; they made a jest of him and said, "We will never desist, you have your master, and your God in your hand, let him defend you." They continued their insults till the sacrament fell out of his hands. The Christians fired with zeal by this insolence of the Jews, assembled in crouds, attacked, them, forced their houses, and put almost all of them to the sword.

Account

Remarkable Strength.

Account of the FOUNDATION *of* DULWICH COLLEGE.

MR. ALLEYNE, a Tragedian, and one of the original performers in several of Shakespear's plays, in one of which, playing a dæmon with some others, was in the midst of the play, surprized by the appearance of a supernumerary and real dæmon, which so worked on the mind of Mr. Alleyne, that he made a vow to build a college to the honour of God, and the relief of the poor, which he performed at this place. Yet, notwithstanding the solemnity he used in the bestowing of this deodand; upon his second marriage, he would very fain have retracted and revoked his charity, but had made it too firm to be recalled.

STRANGE FATALITY *among the* LAWYERS.

IN the reign of Queen Elizabeth, at an assize held at Oxford, a popish bookseller was arraigned and condemned for a libel on the queen and state: when on a sudden there arose such a damp in court, that all present were in danger of being smothered. The jury died on the spot. The chief-justice, theriff, and about twelve eminent council died soon after. Nay, so fatal was the event, that three hundred persons presently sickened and died within the town. And what rendered the circumstance more extraordinary is, that amongst the number of those who died, there was neither woman nor child.

WONDERFUL PRESENCE *of* MIND.

SIR Thomas Lakes, secretary of state to king James, had such amazing presence of mind, that he would at one and the same time, indite, write, and discourse more exactly, than most men could singly perform, either of those offices.

He fell at last (for the faults of others) under the king's displeasure; though his majesty to the last declared, That he was a minister of state, fit to serve the greatest monarch on earth.

REMARKABLE STRENGTH.

A Scott at Cassels in Hessian, in the year 1610, of a mean stature, though of a wonderful agility and strength of body, lying flat on his back, having nothing but his shirt on, sustained

sustained a stone of twelve pounds weight on his belly, while three smiths, with great iron sledges, broke it all to pieces, without any harm done to him.

And also at Constantinople another such person, at the circumcision of the Grand Seignior, held an anvil at arm's length of two hundred weight, while two lusty smiths forged out a horse-shoe; which done, he tossed the anvil aloft, and received it again with his arms expanded.

He would break a steel bow or horse-shoe with his hands, without any instrument or help whatever.

Remarkable FONDNESS of the PERSIANS for ASTROLOGY.

THE people of the east look upon astrology as the key to futurity, and they have an insatiable curiosity for prying into things to come. The Persians term astrology the revelation of the stars; and astronomy is studied in Persia purely for the sake of it. This seems to be the principal end of their studies; and they look upon a person to be to the last degree stupid and ignorant, who speaks slightly of this science, falsely so called. The astrologers of Persia, at least the most celebrated, are all natives of the province of Chorasan, or Bactria, and of the town of Genabed. The king never entertains an astrologer who is not of that town. The reason that the astrologers here have more skill in their art than elsewhere, is, we are told, because the air is drier and purer, by which means they have a better opportunity of observing the motions and aspect of the stars. If we consider the number of astrologers that are in Persia, the rank they hold, and the large pensions they receive from the crown, we may easily account for the confidence that are put in them: they receive from the government no less than four hundred thousand pounds per annum. To the post of chief astrologer to his majesty there is annexed a pension of ten thousand pounds per annum, and to the second astrologer five thousand pounds per annum, and to the rest according to their skill. They receive also in presents annually from the king, one year with another, two hundred thousand pounds; and yet they are sometimes arbitrarily punished and put to death, according to the caprice of the prince, for the most trivial offences, and even for actions the most innocent in themselves; of which we shall give an instance.

In the reign of Sephy, on a day when the king and all the great men were assembled to see some criminals of state cut in
I pieces,

pieces, and the chief of the astrologers was there among the rest; the king viewing attentively the countenances of his courtiers, observed, that the principal astrologer shut his eyes at every stroke of the sabre, as not able to behold so horrid a slaughter: the king thereupon called to the governor of a province who sat near him, and commanded him to put out the eyes of that dog who sat at his left hand, since he did not use them. It is evident that the stars had never revealed every part of the astrologer's destiny to him: for this cruel order was executed upon him in an instant.

A certain number of astrologers are constantly retained in waiting at the royal palace, and some of the chief of them about the king's person, except when he is in the haram with his women, who advertise him of the lucky or unlucky moments. Every one of them carries an astrolabe hanging at his girdle, in a little neat case, not bigger than the hollow of one's hand; they are consulted not only in affairs of importance, but frequently upon the least trifles: for instance, if his majesty shall go abroad? If it be an auspicious hour to enter the haram? If it be a proper time to eat, or to give audience? &c. When these questions are asked, the astrologer immediately takes out his astrolabe, observes the situation of the stars, and, by the assistance of his tables, makes his astrological conclusions, to which intire and implicit faith is always given.

Eclipses of the sun and moon are in general pretty justly calculated by the Persian astronomers, who often foretel the very moment wherein those luminaries will be obscured; though there have been instances of their mistaking half an hour, especially in eclipses of the sun. But they differ from us in nothing more than in the calculation of the vernal equinox; there being sometimes an hour's difference between them and the Europeans. Comets, they apprehend, always portend some great calamity; but generally suppose their malign influences are directed against some other kingdom, rather than their own. They had neither celestial globes, or charts, or telescopes, for observing the constellations, till the Europeans imported them; they have since indeed endeavoured to imitate the celestial globes; having had before only some representations of the constellations in a book called, *The plans of Abdal Rahmen*. It is observable, however, that the figures were nearly the same as on our globes; the longitudes and latitudes of the stars are also marked, but a little different from our's. They generally make forty-eight constellations; and the names of them, for the most part, are the same we give them; but some of them are different. The only instruments they use in any of their operations are the astrolabe and Jacob's staff; and as with these alone they take the elevation

elevation of the pole, it cannot be supposed that their latitudes are very exact. Their astrolabes are very curiously made, being chiefly the workmanship of the mathematicians themselves.

Takumi is the name given to the Persian almanack, which contains the ephemerides of the ensuing year. It contains properly a mixture of astronomy and judicial astrology, giving an account of the conjunctions, oppositions, aspects, longitudes, latitudes, and the whole disposition of the heavens. It also contains prognostics on the most remarkable events, as war, famine, plenty, diseases, and other occurrences in human life; with the lucky or unlucky times for transacting all manner of affairs, whether of importance, or not; directing the people to regulate their conduct accordingly. The festivals are also marked as in our almanack; but whereas we divide the year into four seasons, they make only two, summer and winter. Though there are great numbers of these almanack-makers, and though they frequently disagree even in their astronomical calculations as well as their astrology, they are nevertheless looked upon as infallible. Their prognostications are generally taken from the moon, believing that this sublunary world, as it is termed, is much more influenced by this planet than by the sun. These astrologers, like other oracles, generally deliver themselves in dubious and equivocal expressions, which may bear half a dozen meanings; and if their predictions prove true in any sense, or but in part, they are sure to meet with applause, though they should fail in some instances. They seem to regard the earth more than the heavens, and to be governed by probable circumstances, rather than the constellations, in the predictions they make; and their predictions on that account frequently prove true. For instance. their almanacks are always published in the spring, when the winter is passed, and, according to the weather they have had, it is no difficult matter to foretel whether they shall have good or bad crops in the summer, especially in a climate where the weather does not vary as in Europe; and from the same premisses they will be able to pass a tolerable judgment on the health or sickness of the ensuing seasons.

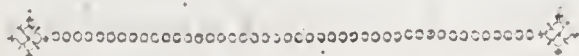
As the astrologers are always about the court, and have so great a share in the administration of affairs, and are in such credit with all the world, they may be supposed to make very shrewd guesses in relation to politics. They cannot but observe the humours and disposition of the prince and his favourites; the likelihood there is that one will be restored, and another disgraced. Nay, they very well know what an influence they have in these cases, insomuch that there very rarely happens a considerable alteration in the state, but it is brought about, and indeed is the effect of some prediction of their own.

There

There are several kinds of divination in use among the Persians; for they do not only believe that the stars reveal, and are indeed the cause of every accident and moral action; but also, that God is pleased to let them know their fate by lots, by the throw of a die, or even by tossing up a piece of money; when these are done with due solemnity, and a religious seriousness. The astrologers are also professors of the art of divination, though the Mahometan priests come in for a share by this gainful trade; and for this purpose the very alcoran, their most sacred writings, are prostituted. When the priest is applied to, he makes a preparation suitable to the quality of the person who consults the oracle. He purifies himself by bathing, puts on a clean robe, and having repeated certain prayers, he takes the alcoran in his hand, and opens it at a venture; and if the place he casts his eye upon contains a positive command, the prediction is favourable, and the person may undertake the thing; but if it contains a negative, the contrary, and he ought to lay aside the design. The greatest doctors, from a regard to their learning and sanctity, are the most sought after on these occasions.

There are offices for the diviners and astrologers in all the great towns of Persia, where they tell fortunes, and interpret dreams. Besides other methods, they have also a folio book, containing about fifty pictures, some representing the signs of the zodiac, and others their prophets and saints; from this they pretend to give the interpretation of dreams, and discover all that is demanded of them.

Another part of the Persian superstition consists in charms and amulets. These amulets have certain inscriptions on paper, and sometimes on precious stones, and these inscriptions they wear in little bags about them: they contain some passages of the alcoran, or sentences of their saints or prophets applicable to the disease or enchantment complained of. They depend also much on the diviners and astrologers with respect to the observance of days and times: and the astrologers, when the king is on a journey, will sometimes make him rise at midnight, and begin his march in the worst weather that can happen, and perhaps out of the high-road, to avoid the unfortunate hour, or his evil stars.



Strange FATALITY attendant on DRUNKENNESS.

IN the year 1692, a gentleman of Paris, returning home, after a nocturnal revel, fell down in the street; and being incapable of rising, had his sword suddenly snatched from him

by an enraged person, who was pursuing his enemy, into whose heart, having plunged the drunkard's weapon, he fled with all speed.

The watch in their round, finding a man dead, with a sword in his body, and the drunken man lying near him with his scabbard empty, apprehended him, and in the morning carried him before a magistrate, who, on such apparent testimony of guilt, committed him to prison; nor though innocent, could he, when sober, prove himself so, in a satisfactory manner, but underwent the cruel torture of the rack.

The murderer being afterwards to be racked for some other crime, confessed, that he had used the sword of the unfortunate drunkard, for the gratification of his own private revenge.

Droll Account of a THEFT committed on a CARDINAL.

IN the reign of Francis the first of France, a notable thief, as he was diving into the pouch of John cardinal of Lorrain, was espied by the king, being at mass, and stopping opposite the cardinal. The thief perceiving himself discovered, made signs to the king, that if he would not expose him, he should see good sport.

The king diverted with the circumstance, permitted the execution of his design; and soon after gave occasion to the cardinal to go to his pouch, who having lost the contents, discovered much surprize. After the king had gratified his humour, he would have had restitution made to the cardinal, which indeed he thought was the intention of the thief. But being disappointed in his expectation, the cardinal turned the laugh upon the king, who swore by the faith of a gentleman, that it was the first time that a thief had made him his companion.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

WE hear there is a famous Turk conjuror in town, who has two guineas an hour for his attendance. He has, it is said, been introduced to a great personage, with whom he played at picquet. When they began to play, the Turk told the nobleman he would point him, and in whatever suit he named; on which hearts was fixed on, and accordingly the Turk pointed him in hearts. The next game he asked what he should then point him

him in, when diamonds was named, and he pointed him in diamonds. The Turk presented to the above nobleman, previous to their playing, a letter, the contents of which were, that on such a day he had the honour of playing two games at picquet with——, mentioning the great person, and that he pointed him once in hearts and once in diamonds; which letter was not to be opened till the games were finished. He will play at whist with any person, and with any cards, and let who will shuffle them, he will deal the thirteen trumps to himself.

MONDAY.

Some Custom-house officers at Deptford having been pretty troublesome for some time past to several dealers at that place, who have connections in town, some gentlemen, whose property they had been pretty vigilant in inspecting, were determined on Saturday last, that a part of their assiduity should contribute a little mirth as it had given them a considerable deal of trouble; they accordingly put the following stratagem in execution: three barrels were put in a cart about five o'clock in the afternoon, and a person, employed for that purpose; as soon as the cart was set out from Deptford, immediately went to some of these industrious gentry, and informed them of his belief that some run-goods were the contents of the carriage; upon this five of them followed the cart from that place, keeping out of the sight of the driver, as much as possible, till it arrived at a tobacconist's in Shoe-lane, about seven in the evening; when they soon came up, and demanded an inspection, according to the nature of their office; upon this the tobacconist, these five gentry, and some other persons on the tobacconist's behalf, had a very great dispute; during which, a great number of people assembled, who being acquainted with the nature of the quarrel, waited to see the event: in the course of these contentions, the custom-house-officers were very busy in striking the heads of the barrels out, each one hugging himself up in his expectation of a prize; one wishing it might be laces; another that it might be rum; another brandy, &c. At last their task was accomplished; and no sooner was the head of the barrel out, than two of them, with the utmost eagerness, thrust their hands and part of their arms in, to ascertain the quality of their seizure; when oh dire mischance! upon the pulling out their arms they were too fatally convinced, that they had seized nothing but a barrel of ordure; the effluvia of which informing the mob likewise of their glorious prize, they were immediately hooted from Shoe-lane, along Fleet-street, having but the badge on their arms, and a cool nocturnal walk back to Deptford, as a recompence for their extraordinary vigilance.

TUESDAY.

We hear from Mendes, that an English gentleman, who has for some time resided near that place, taking a ride three or four days ago was attacked by a wild beast, who sprung unexpectedly out of a large thicket by which he passed: the gentleman had precaution enough to put a case of loaded pistols in his holsters, and to arm himself besides with a long cut and thrust sword, for fear of this very accident; drawing one of his pistols therefore, the instant he was attacked he let fly, and believes he wounded the beast very severely, as it gave a prodigious howl, and ran immediately into the thicket, leaving the place considerably marked with blood. It being impossible to pursue him, the gentleman, whose name is Kendrick, made the best of his way home, but has been ill ever since with the intolerable stench occasioned by this unaccountable monster.

Since the above report, however, we have the mortification to find that this beast is not so dangerously wounded, but what it is able to continue it's customary ravages; for this moment we hear, that it attacked the wife of a peasant, who was drying some linen in a field, about six miles from Mendes; the woman had a large mastiff fortunately with her, which flew at the beast as soon as it came up, and held an engagement with it of near ten minutes, during which time, she had an opportunity of escaping to her village, which was close at hand; where she alarmed the neighbourhood, who all came out with some weapons of offence, and ran to the field, but the monster was by this time gone; and the faithful mastiff lay stretched upon the ground with his bowels torn out, and his head most shockingly mangled, in defence of his mistress.

WEDNESDAY.

Wednesday morning last, a young gentleman, lately an officer in the army, came to town from Shrewsbury in order to be married to a young lady at St. Andrew Underhaft, in Leadenhall-street; but was closely pursued by his uncle, who attended by two porters, laid hold of him just as the young couple were entering the church-door, and prevented the marriage; however the gentleman soon disengaged himself, took the young lady to her lodgings in St. Mary Axe, and declares his resolution of having her, notwithstanding he runs the hazard of losing 2000*l.* per annum by the match.

THURSDAY.

Thursday evening, one Kelly Magra, a dealer in old cloaths, looking over her purchase for the day, at a public-house, near St. Catharine's, found a gold ring in the pockets, with which she

she was so rejoiced, that she drank seven quarters of gin, and expired in half an hour after.

FRIDAY.

A young tradesman near Charing-cross is gone off with a handsome young lady of Goodman's-fields. It is supposed they have made the tour of bitterness, as they were much suspected of an inclination thereto.

SATURDAY.

Yesterday as a countryman was gazing very attentively in Fleet-street, at a scaffold erected near St. Bride's church, with a basket hung on a stick across his shoulder, some sharpers found means to lighten it of two pounds of 16s. tea, a new shirt which he had bought for himself, and a silver-spouted china tea-pot, which he had been to get mended.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The novelty and whimsicality of the following curious Debates upon several absurd and ridiculous questions, by a society of ladies, who met once a week for their own amusement, will, I flatter myself, afford some entertainment to your numerous readers, and make a few additions among your wonders. I assure you I have hazarded my character much by running the risque of getting them, having been necessitated to use the powerful means of bribery to procure a place of concealment, wherein by the means of pencil and paper, and the happy art of short hand, I have made a *verbatim* copy of those very ingenious arguments; previous to the publication of which I think it my duty to prefix

An APOLOGY to the FEMALE SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I AM sensible of the very great accusations which may be urged against me by your very praise-worthy and honourable society, and am, therefore, willing to say a few words, not by way of defence, but palliation. The charges which I expect to be laid against me are these—

First, That I have dared to practise clandestine means of concealing myself during the evenings of your debate.

Secondly, That I have availed myself of this opportunity, and
by

by the happy knack of short hand, made an exact copy of those debates.

Thirdly, That I have presumed to offer them without the society's permission to the public.

To these three charges I plead—Guilty; but flatter myself I shall be able to advance such powerful reasons as will at least moderate, if not entirely abate any sentence your court of equity may think proper to pass upon the poor culprit.

In justification of my being guilty of the first charge, in having concealed myself during the evenings of your debate, I am happy in being able to refer to one of those very debates, which has declared curiosity in men or women not only excusable, but commendable when it is *pro bono publico*. On account of this remark, I not only confess, but exult in the commission of this charge, for I will be bold to declare, that these debates will be productive of more good and entertainment than many publications of a greater size; in therefore confessing my curiosity I accordingly acknowledge the second accusation, and think after having gone so far in procuring the means of overhearing, if I had not committed what I heard to paper, my crime would still have been the same, without being of any advantage to myself; but can it be deemed a fault to seek instruction and convey it to others? If, ladies, you are determined to bring this matter to trial, believe me, that in my turn I shall arraign you for the selfish intention of retaining to yourselves so much sound argument and entertainment. 'Tis true, the greatest charge against me is the last—For daring to publish these debates without permission. But as I knew it impracticable to obtain this permission, any application for the same would be of course not only needless, but perhaps have defeated my design. However dishonourable as this act may be, I presume that I have displayed some *honor* in the publication; for I have not dared to divulge *when* or *where* these debates were held, nor even the ladies names at full who supported them, for as the reader may easily perceive, they are either fictitious or merely the initials: therefore, ladies, notwithstanding the discovery of your plan, and the publication of your speeches, there is not the least revelation or even intimation of your characters or motives for the same. Though great as my offence is then, seeing it might have been *greater*, I hope it will be excused. Ought I to keep so much learning to myself, and not communicate it to the public?—It may be urged against me, that I should have waited till after your deaths. Ah, Ladies—my life is as precarious as your's, and there can be but little dependence placed upon our successors. I was unwilling to run any hazard of delaying this publication, for fear these debates, which certainly

reflect

reflect great honor and credit on the fair speakers, should either be mislaid or abused ; now they are rescued from oblivion, while the orators are still concealed. Further apology would undoubtedly be needless, I have said all that propriety can dictate to palliate my offences ; were I to attempt an entire vindication, I am conscious it would be an aggravation of my faults, I shall therefore beg leave to submit the following pages to the candid reader, by whose decision I am willing to abide, whether or no my crime is pardonable or not. I am convinced that that curiosity, which, ladies, you acknowledge yourselves to be possessed of, will render you desirous of knowing by whose assistance I obtained admission behind the curtain—but pardon me here—though I confessed myself guilty of all the charges which (to my knowledge) can be urged against me, yet I have no right to criminate others. Suffice it to say, that my concealment was originally designed for the public utility ; and when you, ladies, are pleased to declare yourselves, and will permit me to prefix your real titles to your several arguments, pro and con, I will then venture to announce my assistants, and subscribe myself at full, your obliged servant, though at present

INCOG,

RULES of the Female Society.

1. THAT no question should be adjourned, but on the contrary (the time for debate being unlimited) the speakers should sit, be it ever so late, till it was decided,

2. That no additional members should be admitted,

3. That the ladies (the society consisting of thirteen) should each be president in rotation, and that the president of one night should be at liberty to deliver her question (to be decided) for the succeeding, and that such president should appoint five members with herself to support that question, and six others to oppose it ; it remaining with the president of the evening (being the thirteenth) to decide the question, by making the majority according to her partial opinion of the arguments which were urged for and against it.

4. That each member may be at liberty to introduce a couple of female auditors.

5. That no gentleman shall upon any account be admitted as an auditor.

6. That tea or wine shall be handed about at proper intervals.

7. That if one of the members be under the necessity of leaving the room, her presence shall be waited for.

8. That

8. That all forfeits in case of non-attendance, untimely interruptions, &c. &c. shall be appropriated for the purpose of furnishing a library.

Whimsical Debates on curious Questions, by a Society of Ladies, never before published.

QUESTION I. (*Miss L. in the Chair*).

“Whether is Fashion productive of greater Good or Evil.”

Mrs. G. whose question this was, rose, and opened the debate as follows :

“MRS. PRESIDENT,

Though fashion may be held in the greatest contempt by those reverend gentry, who being past the age of gaiety, are consequently enemies to all manner of dress and elegance, yet I confess myself a strong advocate in it's favour ; for fashion, insignificant as it may be deemed, is productive of the greatest utility : upon my honor I cannot see what evil arises from fashion, on the contrary we reap the greatest advantage from it. Fashion (in the first place) is a great encourager of trade. What would taylor's do if there were not continually a change ? What would milliners do if our caps and small *etceteras* continued in the same form ? Fashion also promotes industry in ourselves ; for if a lady's circumstances cannot afford to encourage the tradesman, she must condescend to apply herself to the needle, and make the necessary alterations in her bonnet or cap, which fashion may command. Fashion also encourages merit, for were it not fashionable there would be no dedications, no favour granted to literature. Fashion also advances charity, for were it not for fashion few charity sermons would avail the poor. In short, fashion is one of the greatest blessings we have, and were it not for fashion, I will be bold to say, we should be all negligent, slovenly, disagreeable, and uncharitable.

Lady Mergravine. I have listened, with profound attention, to my worthy friend, and am surprized to hear such weak arguments escape so strong an understanding. I differ entirely from all that has been urged in favour of fashion, for in my humble opinion fashion is productive of the greatest evil. What encouragement does fashion give to trade ? Clothes we must have in spite of fashion, and if it does encourage the taylor in some instances, how many others are thereby ruined. When several puppy-sons of mechanics aspiring to the stile and apeing the fol-

lies

[*To be continued.*]

lies of the *ton*, too frequently plunge their fathers in debt for the gratification of their fashionable desires. I have known some young gentlemen who, being awhile in London, have returned to the country such complete monkeys by the means of fashion, that they were totally unfit for employment. How can fashion be said to promote trade, when to my knowledge BUCKLES were a long time *out of fashion*, and ladies frequently appear uncovered? How does it promote industry?—for while miss is employing herself in *altering* a cap or bonnet, she should perhaps be *making* something more material, or *mending* her stockings. As to merit, that has been so long out of fashion, it must of course be unfashionable to encourage it. It is more the fashion by going to Italian operas (which few understand) to reward *foreign* performers in preference to our own *actors*. I never knew nor heard it before hinted that any charity was derived from fashion. My worthy friend mistakes what charity is, if our alms are for fashion sake; I say it is ostentation then which prompts us to give, and I am apprehensive that those *fashionable* donors will find Heaven hereafter a very *unfashionable* place. I must therefore insist that fashion is productive of every evil by corrupting our dress and manners, by making monkeys of men, and shuttlecocks of women.

Mrs. C. Notwithstanding the vehemence of the last speaker, I must agree with the lady that opened this debate. What is it which constitutes any distinction between master and men, mistress and maid—but fashion? If fashion did not ordain proper modes and uniformity, we should all be a motley crew, dressed according to our own fancy, without any regulation or order. As it must be obvious then to every common understanding, it requires very little argument to support the question. London has long been deemed a place of elegance, because of its fashions; and ladies in the country are very happy in having an opportunity of seeing London to acquire taste, which is the greatest addition to beauty.

Mrs. T. Notwithstanding the great partiality which English ladies may have for fashion, I must think their beauty requires an *addition* of something when it cannot give satisfaction by itself; but real beauty requires no fashions to adorn it—real beauty shews *more*, the *less* there is shewn upon it. How did the ancients? There were no fashions (as I can read of) in their times, and yet they have not been represented to us as a motley crew.

Mrs. F. The lady is mistaken. If we do not read of fashions among the ancients, we read of *customs*, which was the *old-fashioned* word, and of the same signification.

Lady D. I. O. Mrs. President, I have forbore speaking this

some time, but as I found it was not the fashion for ladies to be silent, for FASHION SAKE I rise. I must confess that I think fashion, in many instances, extremely rude and uncivil: she makes us dress, talk, walk, and act, just as she likes—and who is she?—a lady of quality!—for it must be such to make fashions for us, while a gentleman of distinction sets them up for the other sex. Is it not beneath us to say that we must dress according to *their* taste?—they constitute fashions for their *own* advantage, and *we* must follow them let them be ever so inconvenient to us. What in the name of wonder could induce any lady of quality to set up the odd, whimsical fashion of *Pads*? Where was the occasion of raising a strange projection *before*, and moving the fash out of its due place; of making us all bodies and no waist, except that *that* lady was in a *certain situation*, which required a disguise, and we of course must appear in *that* situation to keep her in countenance? I don't know what name fashion might have had with the ancients, but really she has so many new titles now, I must deem her no better than a swindler, and an impostor, for she is fashion, *alias* the TON, *alias* the TIPPY, *alias* the STILE, *alias* the THING, *alias* the SORT, *alias* the ETIQUETTE, *alias* the TASTE, &c. &c. I understand, however, that there is a distinction between these names in the city and St. James's; in the latter place you may find fashion in the characters of the *ton*, the *taste*, the *etiquette*, &c. in the city they are all the *tippy*, the *thing*, the *sort*, &c. and pretty *things* they are, Heaven knows!—with a *sort* of a cane, which being twelve inches long, one blow of an Irishman's shillalagh would drive *twelve yards* away. In Queen Elizabeth's days it was the fashion to eat a clumsy beef-stake for breakfast, but the fashionable gentry of the present day would turn up their noses at such diet. Where then is that consistency, that uniformity which was mentioned in fashion? It was Henry the Eighth, I suppose, who brought divorces into fashion, to answer *his* purpose; this I believe is the only fashion of any duration, and indeed it is become so fashionable now, that a man may have a plurality of wives, and a woman a plurality of husbands, without ever offending the laws. Fashion *could* be productive of good if the fashion-makers were well disposed—for instance—if integrity was the fashion, it would not be so much the fashion to break promises as it is; if benevolence were recommended, fashion would be of some service then, but where is there any good or honesty in it at present? The *fashionable* lover is void of all truth, constancy, and honor; the *fashionable* man, or the *man of the world*, may be of use to brothels and taverns, but very little to the community; the *fashionable* lady, or the *lady of bon ton* or *high life*, spends her mornings in bed, and her

her nights at the card-table; these are *fashionable levities*, as a learned counsellor calls them. These are the *follies of fashion*, as I myself have endeavoured to represent them in a dramatic attempt.

Miss Charlotte S. There are faults as well as good qualities among us all, and such, I take it, is the case with fashion; but though there are many fashionable vices, still the good which results from fashion, in my humble opinion, predominates. As to the multitude of names which belong to fashion, I cannot see why that should lessen it in our estimation. My worthy friend might as well call the chaste Diana, and the bright god of the Sun, impostors and swindlers, as well as fashion, for the variety of their titles.

Lady Margravine. I don't know one good quality belonging to fashion, except that of reconciliation; for I know not how but it renders all its votaries content with its rules, let them be ever so opposite to its former ones. A buck of ninety could not bear broad backs, they were deemed a *Monmouth* cut; but he is now perfectly reconciled to them, and admires them vastly. The ladies idolized the high-crowned hats last year because they added so much to their height, but now they can't bear them, it absolutely made them grenadiers out of all proportion. The bucks some years ago praised the large buckles, because they contributed so much towards the beauty of the shoe; then (when fashion ordered the change) they soon discovered that they were dangerous to the ankles, and of course small ones were preferable; at last buckles became quite disagreeable, there were nothing like strings to keep the shoes tight: thus notwithstanding a multiplicity of changes, fashion has still the means of reconciling her votaries to them all. I remember a Scotch gentleman who made it a rule always to dress in opposition to the fashions; this, no doubt was soon taken notice of. You are an oddity, says a friend, why are you not in the fashion? —Because I have a son that is a fashionable gentleman, and I have often heard my wife swear there never should be more than one *monkey* in a house with her.

Mrs. F. I acknowledge the evils arising from fashion, but insist upon it there is one good it is productive of which makes more than ample amends. I allude to that honor which fashion has erected, and which undoubtedly binds even the great.

Lady D. I. O. And what is fashionable honor? —Does the lady allude to that honor which has rendered duelling a custom among gentlemen, or to that honor which makes the ladies pay their debts of extravagance in preference to the tradesman's bills. (*Here was great applause.*) If this be the fashion alluded to,

and I know none other that originates from fashion, I must think it, and I will also declare it to be productive of more evil than good. In the course of these debates it has been mentioned that fashion makes a proper distinction between the master and man, the mistress and maid ; this I deny, the lower class continually ape their superiors in what perhaps they cannot afford, and are thereby driven to want and distress. But suppose the master in the pink of the fashion, and his servant a plain man, is this a proper distinction?—No—for a rational being would at first sight take the servant for the gentleman, and the master for a French valet. That fashion is the “Road to Ruin,” has been too evidently proved. Neither titles nor estate can support for any length of time the unmeaning extravagancies of fashionable theatricals, and the consequence in general is, we live unregarded, and die unregretted. (*Applause repeated.*)

[The president’s opinion being now desired,]

Miss L. rose—I am indeed so much delighted with the arguments on both sides, that I find it rather difficult to make the decision. The arguments for fashion have been very ingenious, but those against it certainly more powerful. I do not hesitate then to declare that it is now my firm opinion, That fashion is productive of more evil than good.

[*To be continued.*]



WHIMSICAL WISH.

WHEN king James came first to the public library at Oxford, seeing the little chains with which the books were fastened to their respective place ; he wished, that if ever it should be his destiny to be made a prisoner, that library might be his prison, those books his fellow-prisoners, and those chains his fetters.



CHARLES I. HANG'D *after his* DEATH.

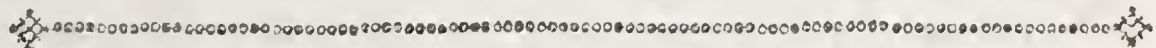
AMONG other papers, a manuscript was carefully preserved by the late Lord Oxford, containing an extract from the Journals of the house of commons ; which honourable house resolving to disgrace the name of the late usurper Oliver Cromwell, as far as lay in their power, ordered his body to be taken up, and to be first hanged on the gallows at Tyburn, and then to be burned. This order was pursued by the

the serjeant of that honourable house so far as to find a coffin with Oliver's name and usurped titles, at the east end of the middle aisle of Henry VII.'s chapel in Westminster-Abbey.

This, with an account where the said inscription is, or was, within a few years ago to be seen, is written in a very fair hand; then in two different hands, there follows the most remarkable account that ever was told, of a counter-interment of the arch-traitor, as well as the reason and contrivance, to secure his body from that expected ignominy, and to continue the revenge of Charles's enemies, even to the disgrace of substituting the body of the beheaded king, in the punishment intended the dead body of the usurper.

The story of this counter-interment was ready to be attested, in Lord Oxford's time, by Mr. Barkstead, whose father was lieutenant of the tower at the time of Oliver's death; and a great confidant of his, having been concerned in the king's death, for which he was executed soon after the restoration.

This gentleman, however, among other such secrets, in the time of the usurper's sickness, desired to know where he would be buried. To which he answered, in the field of Naseby, in Northamptonshire, where he obtained the greatest victory and glory, and as nigh the spot as could be guessed where the heat of the action was; which accordingly was thus performed. At midnight (soon after his death) being first embalmed and wrapped in a leaden coffin, he was conveyed in a hearse to the said field; Mr. Barkstead the younger, by order of his father, attended close to the hearse; and being come to the field, there found, about the midst of it, a grave about nine feet deep, with the green sod carefully laid on the side, and the mould on the other; in which the coffin being soon put, the grave was instantly filled up, and the green sod laid exactly flat upon it, care being taken that the surplus mould was clean taken away. Soon after like care was taken that the said field was entirely ploughed up, and sown three or four years successively with wheat.



An ACCOUNT of a TRITON.

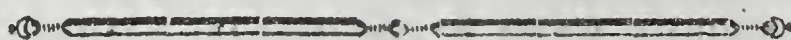
AT Exeter in the year 1737, some fishermen near that city, drawing their net ashore, a creature of human shape, having two legs, leaped out, and ran away very swiftly; not being able to overtake it they knocked it down by throwing sticks after it. At their coming up to it, it was dying, and groaned like

like a human creature. It's feet were webbed like a duck's, it had eyes, nose, and mouth, resembling those of a man, only the nose somewhat depressed; a tail not unlike a salmon's, turning up towards it's back, and was four feet high. It was publicly shewn at that time.



The WHIMSICAL SAILOR.

A Sailor of Dublin, who had been abroad three years, came home, and finding his wife sitting with another man by the fire, asked her, Where she had that child sitting on her knees? She replied, Dear Jack, I thought you was dead, and am married again. Very well, says Jack, but I married you first, and by G—d I will have you whilst I'm ashore, and he may be your husband when I'm at sea, and I will pay half to maintain the children. They soon agreed, and the second husband became drawer to his wife, in hopes that John would soon fail, that he might be landlord again.



To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S. I R,

I beg leave to recommend to your serious and impartial consideration, a very remarkable story, which you may depend upon to be strictly and literally true, and is well known to be so by many persons of great veracity and good sense. If therefore you think it worthy of a place in your Magazine, by inserting it, you will much oblige your humble servant,

G. M—r.

REMARKABLE PREDICTION.

NOT many years ago, a gentleman from a considerable distance, came upon a visit to a friend's house; another gentleman of this neighbourhood, and on the last day of his journey, was obliged to cross a great river, or arm of the sea, in a little ferry-boat, which he did prosperously enough; in his friend's house at night, being of the gay reasoning part of mankind, he, in the course of a mixed conversation, acquainted the company—"That his fortune had been told (or as the saying is, his nativity calculated) immediately on his birth, which was that he would be drowned on the day he was thirty years of age,

which

which (he gaily added) was that very day, pleasantly rallying the superstition of his mother, and the good women about her at his birth, and declaring that he crossed the said ferry with the more pleasure, in order to expose the weakness of such idle conceits." The company joined with him in his opinion all along, and diverted themselves much with the superstition of most women, and all common people.

But sitting up late, this same gentleman went by himself (which he had no occasion to do) much concerned in liquor, and unobserved by the rest, who were in like condition, into a back yard, in order, as it is supposed to see for the little-house, and hitting his foot against something in the way, pitched headlong into a deep well, where he was unfortunately drowned before any of the family missed him, or knew any thing of him.

ACCOUNT *of the* CHINESE ARTS *and* SCIENCES,
LANGUAGES, LEARNING, METHOD *of* EDUCATION,
LAWS, &c.

THE reason that the Chinese fall short of the Europeans in the speculative sciences, does not proceed from any defect in their capacities or intellects (for they are acknowledged by all to be a very ingenious people), but from their situation, being separated so far from the rest of the learned world, and conversing with none but people so much inferior to themselves, it is rather to be admired they have made such great advances in arts and sciences, than that they have gone no further, considering they have had no advantage by travelling, or any foreign assistance; their knowledge being very defective when the Europeans first came amongst them.

Their knowledge of physic is but trifling; which is not to be surpris'd at, since they are ignorant of natural philosophy, physics, and anatomy, which are the foundation of it; but pretend to mighty skill in pulses, and will pronounce what distemper the patient is afflicted with, how long it will last, and whether it be like to prove fatal, after they have duly considered the pulse. They are not always to be relied on, the Jesuits observe, but their skill in this particular is wonderful, though they can much easier resolve what the distemper is, than assign a remedy for it. They have no apothecaries, but every physician prepares his own medicines, which are generally made up in pills, but seldom purge, nor do they ever let blood or give a clyster; they imagine that diseases generally proceed from a malignant corrupt wind, which they endeavour to dissipate by applying red hot needles

needles or irons like buttons to that part ; and thus they torment and cauterize their patients upon the slightest indisposition. And some diseases, especially that called the mordechin, which is a violent cholic and vomiting, occasioned by indigestion, is cured by applying a red hot iron plate to the soles of the feet ; but nothing is more frequently prescribed than cordials, which are extracted from herbs and roots. They abound in simples, which have their different virtues. Their frequent drinking of tea is said to preserve them from the sciatica, as well as the gout and stone, with which they are never afflicted. The root ginseng, which has been mentioned among their plants, is esteemed one of their best cordials : and the root called pao china is an excellent sudorific, and purges the humours and corrupted blood. Every man is permitted to practise physic in China ; no degrees or qualifications are required but a good assurance, so that their physicians are generally no better than those pretenders to physic which disgrace this country.

They have long diligently applied themselves to astronomy, and made above four hundred observations, as well of eclipses and comets as conjunctions : however in this they are not exact, but have regulated many things since the Jesuits came amongst them, and suffered them to reform their calendar ; but however the Chinese may have failed in the mathematics, they are perfect astrologers, there being little more requisite to render one master of that science, than being an expert juggler, and knowing how to lie artfully, in which the Chinese are said to excel. There are, it seems, pretenders there as well as here, who by the stars foretel all events, and in their almanacks shew the lucky and unlucky days for marrying, undertaking journeys, voyages, or any business of consequence. The Chinese divide their day into twelve parts, whereas we make twenty-four ; and begin their day from the hour of twelve in the night. They had no clocks or watches till the Europeans carried them thither ; but they had sun-dials, which were divided into four parts, each part containing twenty-four subdivisions, which added to the four larger divisions made the whole to consist of one hundred parts. But they have of late regulated the dials, and reckon their time almost as we do.

The months in their almanacks are lunar ; and in these are specified the times when the sun enters into every sign, together with the equinoxes, solstices, the courses of the planets, and their places in the ecliptic, their oppositions, conjunctions, and neighbourhood to some remarkable fixed stars ; but before the missionaries taught them, their tables of eclipses were very incorrect. The people imagined, when there happened an eclipse of the sun, that there stood a great dragon in the heavens, ready to

to devour him ; and therefore beat upon their brazen pans and drums, to drive him away ; and still it is said, the magistrates and great officers at Pe-king, when the sun is eclipsed, fall upon their knees, and looking towards the sun beg the dragon to have compassion on them, and not deprive them of the beneficial influence of this glorious luminary.

Instead of letters, the Chinese use characters, which compose a kind of short-hand, where one word signifies a word or a sentence : and though they have a different dialect in different provinces, so that the people do not understand each other, yet the characters in writing are understood by every one, as a figure of 3 or 6 is understood in every country in Europe. There are more than twenty thousand of these characters ; and he is esteemed a very learned man that is master of fifteen thousand. Indeed great part of their lives is taken up in acquiring their own language, which is thought to be one reason of their not being better proficient in the sciences ; but there are seldom more than two or three hundred of them understood by the common people.

The method of printing in China is very different from that practised in Europe. The author of a book in this country first gets it fairly transcribed ; then the engraver glues each leaf upon a smooth board, and cuts through the written paper ; so that the character perfectly resembles the original copy, nor is there any difference between the print and written hand. Hence the boards used in printing a book of an ordinary size would fill a large room : whereas we set a sheet with the twenty-four letters, and having made an impression, distribute the letters, and set another sheet with them : but then their way of printing has this advantage of our's, that they can have as many impressions as they please ; there is no occasion to set the press again, and there can be very little occasion for a corrector ; for the author having his copy fairly transcribed, the engraver spreads the leaves on a board, and cuts through the paper, and, consequently, the copy perfectly resembles the manuscript.

Where men stand candidates for preferment, they are required to have such learning as the country affords. Money will not do alone, where a person is perfectly unqualified to execute the office he desires ; though where two are equally qualified, a present judiciously applied, will have it's weight. When a young fellow has made himself, in some measure, master of the language, and been examined by the magistrate of the place where he resides, he is admitted a student in some college. For a second degree, he passes an examination before the chief magistrate of the province. On taking a third degree, he is examined by the emperor's commissary. And the last degree is taken

at the capital city of Pe-king, their travelling charges being borne by the government. Here the emperor frequently examines the candidate in person, for the dignity of the prince is not thought any reason for exempting him from a learned education ; and, consequently, he is generally qualified to judge of the merit of another. When the doctors, as they are termed, have passed this examination, garlands of flowers, or other tokens of the emperor's favour, are conferred on the most deserving : some of them have places assigned them in the Royal Academy, and usually succeed to the best posts in the government, as vacancies happen.

The Chinese have no hereditary nobility, or any other distinction of quality, but what the office a man executes gives him : so that, except the descendants of Confucius, the whole kingdom is divided into magistracy and commonalty. There are no base tenures, their lands are properly their freeholds, having no superior lord but the emperor, and he can by his own authority tax all the lands both of priests and people as he pleases. There being no such thing as quality or nobility, the whole nation apply themselves to trade or husbandry, and have no idle hands among them, or drones that live entirely upon the labour of others. One of their emperors used to say, that if he knew a slothful person in his dominions, who refused to work, he should think another of his subjects would suffer on his account.

Some writers affirm, that the Chinese had the compass long before us ; but if they had, they made but little use of it, never venturing out of their own narrow seas ; and, indeed, they were very indifferent mariners and shipwrights. They had no top-masts, nor did they ever go up the mainmast to furl the sails, which consisted of matting, but let the yard down upon the deck before they took it in : and their ships were built with flat heads and sterns, and could only sail before the wind.

They had also gun powder and guns when the Europeans came amongst them, but hardly knew how to use them till the missionaries instructed them ; and it is supposed, they were instructed in the use of the compass, as well as in making gun-powder, by the Arabians and Egyptians, who learnt these things of the Europeans, and had colonies in the islands in the Chinese seas when the Portuguese arrived there, if they had not on the continent of China.

A gentleman who travelled to the East Indies in the reign of his late majesty George II. has given the following character of the people of China. The Chinese, says he, are a very ingenious and industrious people, as is evident from the great number of curious manufactures established among them ; but
though

though skill in the handicraft arts seems to be the most valuable qualification in this people, yet their talents are but of a second rate kind, for they are much outdone by the Japanese in those manufactures which are common to both countries; and they are in many instances incapable of rivalling the mechanic dexterity of the Europeans. Their principal excellency is in imitation, and they accordingly labour under that poverty of genius which constantly attends all servile imitators. This is conspicuous in works which require great truth and accuracy, as in clocks, watches, fire-arms, &c. for in all these, though they can copy the different parts, and can form some resemblance of the whole, yet they never could arrive at such a justness in their fabric as was necessary to produce the desired effect. In statuary and painting, they seem still more defective; their painters, though in great esteem, rarely succeed in drawing or colouring human figures, or in the grouping of large compositions; and though in flowers and birds their performances are much more admired, yet even in these, some part of the merit may be imputed to the native brightness and excellency of the colours, rather than to the skill of the painter, since it is very unusual to see the light and shade justly and naturally handled, or to find that ease and grace in the drawing, which are to be met with in the works of European artists: there is a stiffness and minuteness in most of the Chinese productions, which are extremely displeasing; and it may be truly asserted, that these defects in their arts are entirely owing to the peculiar turn of the people, amongst whom nothing great or spirited is to be met with.

This people are remarkable for their thievish disposition; an instance of which we shall here insert: soon after commodore Anson arrived at Canton, he perceived that some person or persons had stolen a topmast from the ship's stern. A reward being offered to any one that would discover where it was, the ship's mandarin thereupon informed the commodore, that some of his attendants had found the topmast, desiring that he would send his boat for it; whereupon Mr. Anson gave the mandarin's linguist a sum of money to deliver to his master as a reward: which the linguist thinking fit to conceal, Mr. Anson discovered his roguery, and the mandarin seized all that the linguist had gained in the commodore's service, which was near two thousand dollars; and he was so severely bastinadoed, that he was in danger of being killed. The fellow afterwards came a begging to Mr. Anson, and, being upbraided with his knavery, said, "Chinese man be very great rogue." but intimated his betters were as great villains as he was. This writer proceeds to relate, that the Chinese selling every thing by weight, they

crammed the ducks and fowls they sold to the commodore with stones, and they died soon after he received them. And the hogs he bought, killed by the Chinese butchers, were full of water : and if they were bought alive the people gave them salt to make them drink, and found means to prevent their discharging it by urine. Other hogs they sold, which died not long after, and, when they were thrown overboard, the Chinese were ready, with their boats, to take them up, a hog which had died a natural death being as valuable with them as a living one.

A MIRACULOUS APPLE-TREE

A Gentleman of undoubted veracity asserts, that in an orchard in New-England, there was an apple-tree which annually bore a very considerable quantity of fruit, though it never bore a single blossom, or any thing like a blossom upon it.

He declares, that for three years successively he went into the orchard frequently, and examined it strictly, both at the proper time of it's flowering, and at other times : and assures us, that in the course of these observations, he daily examined the tree, till he annually saw the young plants begin to appear on it, which they did, he says, in plenty, at the time that the other trees, which had borne flowers, produced their's ; and that the apples ripened upon it like those upon the other trees.

He further observes, that though he had examined this apple-tree only for three years, there were several people in that neighbourhood, who assured him, that it had gone on in the same way for forty years, bearing fruit regularly every year, but never producing any flower.



MEMORABLE EXAMPLE *of* RASH JUDGMENT.

A Man in the city of Basil, in Germany, had used his wife so cruelly, that she left him, and went to a friend's house in the country, to engage her relations to mediate a reconciliation between them.

It also happened, that at the very interim of time, before it was known to what place she had withdrawn herself, that a woman was found drowned in the river Rhine ; and her clothes resembling those of the absent wife, the concurrence of the people not being able to discover the true lineaments of her disfigured face, and being prepossessed of an opinion that it could be no other

other than the wife that was missing, positively insisted that the cruel husband had killed his wife, and thrown her into the river. And the magistrates carried away by the common report, committed him to prison to be tortured.

The unfortunate man, to rescue himself from the torture of the rack, confessed himself guilty of the murder of his wife, and that he had first killed her, and then thrown her body into the river, death being more eligible to him than to be tortured to death. Upon this confession, sentence was pronounced upon him, and the husband was executed like a parricide.

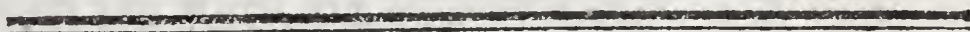
Three days after the fugitive wife returned, with her friends, to make up the breach, and to procure her a better treatment from her husband for the future.

But to her great sorrow and amazement, being told of what had passed, she melted into tears, and running like a mad woman to the town-house, presented herself before the judges, proved her husband's innocence, and accused them of injustice, for being carried away by the fallacious evidence of hear-say, common report, and circumstances.



WONDERFUL SPRING *at* TAUS.

AT half a mile distance from the town of Taus, is a spring which has the surprizing property of indicating the death or the recovery of any sick person who causes it to be drawn there; for it has been remarked, that it is muddy and troubled, if he is to die, but perfectly clear, if he is to recover of his disease.



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of Mr. LEMUEL GULLIVER. Supposed to be written by Himself; but in reality written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 21.]

A VOYAGE *to* BROBDINGNAG.

HAVING been condemned by nature and fortune to an active and restless life, in ten months after my return, I again left my native country, and took shipping in the Downs on the 20th of June 1702, in the Adventure, capt. John Nicholas, a Cornish man, commander, bound for Surat. We had a very prosperous gale till we arrived at the Cape of Good-hope, where

where we landed for fresh water, but discovering a leak we unshipped our goods, and wintered there; for the captain falling sick of an ague, we could not leave the cape till the end of March. We then set sail, and had a good voyage till we passed the Streights of Madagascar; but having got northward of that island, and to about five degrees south latitude, the winds, which in those seas are observed to blow a constant equal gale between the north and west from the beginning of December to the beginning of May, on the 19th of April began to blow with much greater violence, and more westerly than usual, continuing so for twenty days together, during which time we were driven a little to the east of the Molucca islands, and about three degrees northward of the line, as our captain found by an observation he took the 2d of May, at which time the wind ceased, and it was a perfect calm, whereat I was not a little rejoiced. But he being a man well experienced in the navigation of those seas, bid us all prepare for a storm, which accordingly happened the day following: for a southern wind, called the southern monsoon, began to set in.

Finding it was like to overblow, we took in our sprit-sail, and stood by to hand the foresail; but making foul weather, we looked the guns were all fast, and handed the mizen. The ship lay very broad off, so we thought it better spooning before the sea, than trying or hulling. We reefed the fore-sail and set him, we hauled aft the fore-sheet; the helm was hard-a-weather. The ship wore bravely. We belaid the fore-down-hall; but the sail was split, and we hauled down the yard, and got the sail into the ship, and unbound all the things clear of it. It was a very fierce storm; the sea broke strange and dangerous. We hauled off upon the laniard of the whipstaff, and helped the man at the helm. We would not get down our top-mast, but let all stand, because she scudded before the sea very well, and we knew that the top-mast being aloft, the ship was the wholesomer, and made better way through the sea, seeing we had sea-room. When the storm was over, we set foresail and mainsail, and brought the ship to. Then we set the mizen, maintop-sail and the foretop-sail. Our course was east north-east, the wind was at south-west. We got the star-board tacks aboard, we cast off our weather-braces and lifts; we set in the lee-braces, and hauled forward by the weather-bowlings, and hauled them tight, and belaid them, and hauled over the mizen tack to windward, and kept her full and by as near as she could lie.

During this storm, which was followed by a strong wind west south-west, we were carried, by my computation, about five hundred leagues to the east, so that the oldest sailor on board

board could not tell in what part of the world we were. Our provisions held out well, our ship was staunch, and our crew all in good health; but we lay in the utmost distress for water. We thought it best to hold on the same course, rather than turn more northerly, which might have brought us to the north-west parts of Tartary, and into the frozen sea.

On the 16th day of June 1703, a boy on the top-mast discovered land. On the 17th we came in full view of a great island or continent (for we knew not whether), on the south-side whereof was a small neck of land jutting out into the sea, and a creek too shallow to hold a ship of above one hundred tons. We cast anchor within a league of this creek, and our captain sent a dozen of his men well armed in the long boat, with vessels for water, if any could be found. I desired his leave to go with them, that I might see the country, and make what discoveries I could. When we came to land we saw no river or spring, nor any sign of inhabitants. Our men therefore wandered on the shore to find out some fresh water near the sea, and I walked alone about a mile on the other side, where I observed the country all barren and rocky. I now began to be weary, and seeing nothing to entertain my curiosity, I returned gently down towards the creek; and the sea being full in my view, I saw our men already got into the boat, and rowing for life to the ship. I was going to halloo after them, although it had been to little purpose, when I observed a huge creature walking after them in the sea, as fast as he could: he waded not much deeper than his knees, and took prodigious strides: but our men had the start of him half a league, and the sea thereabouts being full of sharp-pointed rocks, the monster was not able to overtake the boat. This I was afterwards told, for I durst not stay to see the issue of that adventure; but ran as fast I could the way I first went; and then climbed up a steep hill, which gave me some prospect of the country. I found it fully cultivated; but that which first surprised me was the length of the grass, which in those grounds that seemed to be kept for hay, was above twenty feet high.

I fell into a high road, for so I took it to be, though it served to the inhabitants only as a foot path through a field of barley. Here I walked on for some time, but could see little on either side, it being now near harvest, and the corn rising at least forty feet. I was an hour walking to the end of this field, which was fenced in with a hedge of at least one hundred and twenty feet high, and the trees so lofty that I could make no computation of their altitude. There was a stile to pass from this field into the next. It had four steps, and a stone to cross over when you come to the uppermost. It was impossible

sible for me to climb this stile, because every step was six feet high, and the upper stone above twenty. I was endeavouring to find some gap in the hedge, when I discovered one of the inhabitants in the next field, advancing towards the stile, of the same size with him whom I saw in the sea, pursuing our boat. He appeared as tall as an ordinary spire steeple, and took about ten yards at every stride, as near as I could guess. I was struck with the utmost fear and astonishment, and ran to hide myself in the corn, from whence I saw him at the top of the stile, looking back into the next field on the right hand, and heard him call in a voice many degrees louder than a speaking trumpet; but the noise was so high in the air, that at first I certainly thought it was thunder. Whereupon seven monsters like himself came towards him with reaping-hooks in their hands, each hook about the largeness of six scythes. These people were not so well clad as the first, whose servants or labourers they seemed to be; for upon some words he spoke, they went to reap the corn in the field where I lay. I kept from them at as great a distance as I could, but was forced to move with extreme difficulty, for the stalks of the corn were sometimes not above a foot distant, that I could hardly squeeze my body betwixt them. I made a shift to go forward till I came to a part of the field where the corn had been laid by the rain and wind. Here it was impossible for me to advance a step; for the stalks were so interwoven that I could not creep thorough, and the beards of the fallen ears so strong and pointed that they pierced through my cloaths into my flesh. At the same time I heard the reapers not above an hundred yards behind me. Being quite dispirited with toil, and wholly overcome by grief and despair, I lay down between two ridges, and heartily wished I might there end my days. I bemoaned my desolate widow, and fatherless children. I lamented my own folly and wilfulness in attempting a second voyage against the advice of all my friends and relations. In this terrible agitation of mind I could not forbear thinking of Lilliput, whose inhabitants looked upon me as the greatest prodigy that ever appeared in the world: where I was able to draw an imperial fleet in my hand, and perform those other actions which will be recorded for ever in the chronicles of that empire, while posterity shall hardly believe them, although attested by millions. I reflected what a mortification it must prove to me to appear as inconsiderable in this nation as one single Lilliputian would be among us. But this I conceived was to be the least of my misfortunes: for, as human creatures are observed to be more savage and cruel in proportion to their bulk, what could I expect but to be a morsel in the mouth of the first among these enormous barbarians that should happen to seize

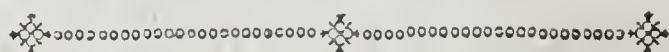
seize me? Undoubtedly philosophers are in the right when they tell us, that nothing is great or little otherwise than by comparison. It might have pleased fortune to let the Lilliputians find some nation, where the people were as diminutive with respect to them, as they were to me. And who knows but that even this prodigious race of mortals might be equally overmatched in some distant part of the world, whereof we have yet no discovery?

Scared and confounded as I was, I could not forbear going on with these reflections, when one of the reapers approaching within ten yards of the ridge where I lay, made me apprehend that with the next step I should be squashed to death under his foot, or cut in two with his reaping-hook. And therefore when he was again about to move, I screamed as loud as fear could make me. Whereupon the huge creature trod short, and looking round about under him for some time, at last espied me as I lay on the ground. He considered a while with the caution of one who endeavours to lay hold on a small dangerous animal in such a manner that it may not be able either to scratch or to bite him, as I myself have sometimes done with a weasel in England. At length he ventured to take me up behind by the middle between his fore-finger and thumb, and brought me within three yards of his eyes, that he might behold my shape more perfectly. I guessed his meaning, and my good fortune gave me so much presence of mind, that I resolved not to struggle in the least as he held me in the air, about sixty feet from the ground, although he grievously pinched my sides, for fear I should slip through his fingers. All I ventured was to raise mine eyes towards the sun, and place my hands together in a supplicating posture, and to speak some words in an humble melancholy tone, suitable to the condition I then was in. For I apprehended every moment that he would dash me against the ground, as we usually do any little hateful animal which we have a mind to destroy. But my good star would have it, that he appeared pleased with my voice and gestures, and began to look upon me as a curiosity, much wondering to hear me pronounce articulate words, although he could not understand them. In the mean time I was not able to forbear groaning and shedding tears, and turning my head towards my sides; letting him know, as well as I could, how cruelly I was hurt by the pressure of his thumb and finger. He seemed to apprehend my meaning; for lifting up the lapet of his coat, he put me gently into it, and immediately ran along with me to his master, who was a substantial farmer, and the same person I had first seen in the field.

The farmer having (as I supposed by their talk) received such

an account of me as his servants could give him, took a piece of small straw, about the size of a walking staff, and therewith lifted up the lappets of my coat; which it seems he thought to be some kind of covering that nature had given me. He blew my hairs aside to take a better view of my face. He called his hinds about him, and asked them (as I afterwards learned) whether they had ever seen in the fields any little creature that resembled me? He then placed me softly on the ground upon all four, but I got immediately up and walked slowly backwards and forwards, to let those people see I had no intention to run away. They all sat down in a circle about me, the better to observe my motions. I pulled off my hat, and made a low bow towards the farmer. I fell on my knees, and lifted up my hands and eyes, and spoke several words as loud as I could: I took a purse of gold out of my pocket, and humbly presented it to him. He received it on the palm of his hand, then applied it close to his eyes, to see what it was, and afterwards turned it several times with the point of a pin, which he took out of his sleeve, but could make nothing of it. Whereupon I made a sign that he should place his hand on the ground. I took the purse, and opening it, poured all the gold into his palm. There were six Spanish pieces of four pistoles each, besides twenty or thirty smaller coins. I saw him wet the top of his little finger upon his tongue, and take up one of my largest pieces, and then another, but he seemed to be wholly ignorant what they were. He made me a sign to put them again into my purse, and the purse into my pocket, which after offering him several times, I thought it best to do.

[To be continued.] p 90-



To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

Proposal for CATCHING GAME with MAGPIES.

A Most wonderful and very surprising accident happened last month, which, though a fact, will scarce be thought so by the incredulous part of the world. There are many things transmitted through the channel of your Magazine, of which the authenticity may be called in question, particularly that branch which is reserved for the miraculous sort. This little anecdote of mine will perhaps come under that denomination: however, if it deserves a place, you have leave to insert it; I aver it for truth, as being an eye-witness.

A dog of the pointer kind, sprung a snipe, which flew about four hundred yards, and was pursued (during the time of it's flight) by a magpie; the pointer stood the next turn, I believe the space of a minute, when the snipe sprung the second time; the magpie from a neighbouring thorn, darted at the bird, and knocked it down: I was seated upon a hill, and therefore could command the whole diversion. I must confess, I could scarce believe my eyes, until I went and found the magpie had picked a hole in the head of the snipe quite into the brain.

As I am a sportsman, I communicate this for the good of my brethren, and am of opinion, that possibly magpies might be taught to kill game; by which means, there would be a great saving of powder and shot, and the diversion more agreeable, especially as there would be no hazard, as frequently attends shooting. The greatest difficulty would be to train up the magpie to pursue it's game; but as it is oftentimes a domestic bird, and capable of being taught any artifice, I verily think it would answer the purpose. A servant might carry the magpie in a cage, till the birds were found (though it would afford greater diversion, if the magpie could be taught to perch on the pointer's back) because when the pointer stood, the magpie would then have the advantage of being near it's game.

I am, Sir, wonderfully your's,

NORTHAMPTONIENSIS.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

As you have often given a place in your weekly publication to extraordinary incidents that have occurred both by land and sea, and as the relation of miraculous events tend, not only to amusement, but instruction, I hope the following account will not prove an unacceptable present form

Your constant reader, and frequent correspondent,

J. S——.

MIRACULOUS ADVENTURES *and* DELIVERANCES
of several Persons, who embarked for a Voyage to the West-Indies, in the Year 1639; published to display the Wonders of Providence, and excite the Admiration of Mankind.

OUR adventurers embarked in the month of June at Gravesend, on board the *Mary of London*, bound for the isle of Providence in the *West-Indies*, containing linen and woollen cloth,

cloth, and together with seamen and passengers, about sixty souls.

Having lain wind-bound in the Downs five weeks, they at length set sail, and came to anchor near the Isle of Wight, where finding that their beer stunk, they threw it over-board, and took in vinegar to mix with water for their voyage.

In a few days they set sail again, and getting between the island and the main, stuck fast in the sands; but when the tide came in, were with much difficulty hove off. Being now joined by two other ships, they sailed in company from the Isle of Wight, and early on the sixth day, discovered three ships a leagues to leeward.

After a joint consultation they determined to speak with them, and at length found them to be Turkish men of war, working to windward, and endeavouring to come up with them. The masters of the English vessels prepared for engagement; but in the night, the master and company of the ship, in which were our adventurers, dreading their superior force, agreed to run for it.

The Turks, perceiving them alter their course, sent one of their ships in pursuit of them, while the others kept the same course with the remaining two of their company.

At break of day they came up with, engaged, boarded, and took all three, having each lost many men, and had more wounded. When they brought them on board, and committed them to close confinement, their melancholy circumstances were rendered more deplorable by the prospect of many of their suffering countrymen, with whom they could only mutually condole, and from whom they learned a smattering of the common language of Algiers; where, in about six weeks, they unfortunately arrived.

The city of Algiers, which is strong and magnificent, is the resort of those Turkish corsairs, who, for their cruelty, had long been a terror to the neighbouring nations.

When they were put on shore, they were locked, for the first night, in a dungeon, and the next day dragged to the Bashaw's palace, who, according to custom, was to have every tenth man at his dividend of the slaves. They were then, on the first market-day, driven like beasts, and exposed to sale; and piteous as was their condition, they solaced themselves in the goodness of God, that like beasts they were not driven to the slaughter-house to be butchered.

Their avarice seems to have exceeded their cruelty, so that if they could have rendered them as subservient to their profit, dead as alive, they doubted not of a general massacre.

The traffic for slaves is thus carried on.—They lead them
about

about the fair, or market ; when a chapman bids, the common cry is, *a-rache ! a-rache !* that is, *who bids more !* The buyer is very particular in examining the stature, proportion, make, and especially the teeth, which if complete and strong will greatly enhance the price. The seller is as extravagant in setting forth how admirably his goods are fitted for labour through the strength of back, breadth of shoulders, and symmetry of make. They also are very curious in examining the hands, which if callous, they shrewdly judge, the person has been inured to hard labour ; but if delicate and soft, they aggrandize the sale, on the presumption of a high price of redemption.

Those who are sold, must be again driven to the Bashaw, that he may review them, and if he approves, purchases them at the prices for which they were bought in the market.

Wm. Okely, the unhappy sufferer, from whose account we have selected the most striking passages, was sold the very first market-day, and underwent a series of miseries, that cannot be read without excess of astonishment.

His purchaser's father, being desirous of seeing the son's bargain, ordered him into a gallery, which looked into a courtyard, where he derided him with all the scorn and insult that cruelty and impiety could suggest, reviling him particularly as a Christian, and therefore detested in the eye of every adorer of the holy prophet Mahomet. The insulted christian, warmed with just indignation at the contempt cast on his holy religion, indicated by signs their ignorance and blindness in preferring a fictitious deity to that Being, whose word and work so plainly declare to be GOD alone, and by that means incurred the wrath of the cruel musfulman, who beat him severely, and could only be prevented from destroying him, by his affecting a resolution to throw himself headlong from the rails on the pavement, as preferring that death, to any that an exasperated Turk could invent.

The old man, now more cool, reflecting on the loss his son would sustain by his death, deferred his future punishment, till the proprietor returned, who being naturally choleric, had no sooner heard this circumstance from his father, than he drew out his long knife (which they constantly wear by their side) and would have at once deprived him of his life, and freed him from captivity, had he not been diverted from his purpose, by the interposition of his wife, who, from sinister motives, reasoned him into more moderate counsels.

When this storm was overblown, his employ was assigned him, which, for the space of six months, was trudging of errands, and carrying burdens. At the expiration of this time, a ship, in which his proprietor had a share, returned from a cruise, and
being

being equipped for another adventure, he was ordered to go in her, and notwithstanding various pleas of excuse, at length compelled to repair on board. Such is the ingenuity of this unfortunate man, that he frankly owns in his own account, that his purchaser spoke to the captain and officers of the ship, to beat him civilly, that is, less cruelly than other slaves were treated, gave him some money, bought him cloaths, and laid him in provision above the ship's allowance.

After a cruise of nine weeks, within and without the Streights, they took a French vessel, and with her returned to Algiers; but the reprisals, being greatly inadequate to the expences attending the equipment of his vessel; our sufferer was obliged to maintain himself on shore, and allow his purchaser two dollars per month, which he was to raise how and where he could.

After various projects to accomplish this difficult task, he was almost driven to despair, till chance led him to a fellow slave, an English taylor, who offered to teach him his trade. He cheerfully consented, and entertained the most sanguine hopes of being able to answer his purchaser's demands, and escape his lash. But the measure of his woes was not yet full; for the day following, he perceived from the reserved behaviour of the taylor, that his mind was changed, and therefore left him again launched into an inhospitable world. Thus forlorn, and apprehensive of his purchaser's resentment for his non-compliance with his assignment, Providence directed him to another Englishman, who was sitting in a little shop.

[*To be continued.*]

REMARKABLE CUSTOMS *of the* SPANIARDS.

1. **I**N Spain, nobody is allowed to mount a horse, which has once been ridden by the king.
2. A woman, who has been mistress to the king, is not allowed to marry, after he has quitted her, but is obliged to go into a nunnery.
3. Neither the queen, nor the ladies of the first quality in Spain, sit upon chairs, but upon sofas in the Turkish manner, both to take their meals, and rest themselves.
4. If the queen's horse should happen to overturn, or if she should fall from her horse, nobody but the king, or the maids of honour, are permitted to help her: if her gentlemen were to offer it, they would forfeit their lives by their officiousness.
5. No married man, but the king, and no married woman, but

but the queen, dare lie at the palace; all other persons that live there, are such as always were, or, at least, are then single.

6. All the grandees keep their hats on in presence of the queen, as likewise all other persons of quality when they converse with any court lady in her majesty's presence. To excuse them it is said, that they are so dazzled by the beauty and shining qualifications of the lady, with whom they have entered into conversation; that such a piece of unpoliteness is excusable.

7. The three different ranks of the grandees of Spain are thus distinguished. The first class consists of those who keep their hats on before they speak to the king. The second consists of those who keep their hats on after they have begun to speak. And the third of those who do not put them on till they have done speaking, and are retired to their places. However, none of these are permitted to cover themselves till the king has made them a sign. There are ninety-three different degrees of quality in Spain.



STRANGE RECOVERY *from* DROWNING.

BETWEEN Farnham in Surry, and Odiham in Hants, is a place called Dipley Mill: a gentleman travelling that way heard a female voice as if in distress, which seemed to come from the mill; imagining therefore that some woman, ignorant of the manner of the mill, had entangled her clothes within the wheels, and that it had overpowered her, accordingly he made up to it as fast as he could, and jumped off his horse, with a pen-knife in his hand, to clear her clothes from the wheel, where he saw a woman in a frantic posture, and an old miller as much stupified as she was agitated.

His first conception was obliterated by the sight of a dead child, that hung across the woman's arm, and she crying out, O Lord! I have lost my husband, and my child is drowned! I'll live no longer! I'll drown myself!—And throwing herself forcibly against the ground, on the verge of a large head of water, had nearly effected it, if the gentleman had not prevented her.—Upon this he reasoned with her, but finding she grew more resolute, he recurred to the child, and told her it would come to itself, again; not that he believed it would do so, but tried this method to comfort her.—The hands were quite black with congealed blood, the eyes set, and the tongue partly out of the mouth.

Having ordered the miller to hold it up by the heels, and
crain

drain some of the water out of it, he desired the woman to fetch a pair of bellows ; but having no faith in so unlikely a remedy, she refused to go for some time, and at last sent a little girl for them, who made no great haste to return. When the bellows came, the gentleman directed the woman to apply them to the posteriors of the child, and after half a score blasts, it began to sigh, and soon after moved the mouth and eyes ; the bellows being kept working, it began to cry, and enter into full life again. He then ordered the woman to pull off the wet clothes, and put it into a warm bed.

On taking leave, he expected the woman would have thanked him, in the usual manner, but being a lonely place where breeding of that sort is perhaps unknown ; she only said to the miller, He man——'tis well the mon happened to com this woiy.

The YORKSHIRE NIGHT-WALKER.

A Correspondent in the county of York informs us, that in the year 1705, a poor man in his neighbourhood who used frequently to walk in his sleep, had the peculiar misfortune to kill his own son during his sleep. The father had given the lad leave to go to a neighbouring fair, and staying till it was late at night, the family had gone to bed not expecting him home. About twelve o'clock the father arose to walk in the fields, as was his usual custom, and it being hay-making time, the business of the day was so impressed on his mind, that he took a fork in his hand to turn the new hay. Just as the father got without his door the unfortunate son returned, and the father intent on the business of hay-making, ran the fork into the body of the son, and tore him to pieces in the most shocking manner. At this instant two of the lad's companions who had been at the fair with him, came up and seized the father, not knowing he was asleep, but they afterwards testified to his innocence in court of justice, and he was accordingly acquitted.

A THIEF *discovered* by a STRATAGEM.

A Certain great officer in a province of China, having for some days applied himself to business, on a sudden shut up his gates, and pretending to be sick, would admit no body to see or speak to him. A Mandarin and friend of his, dreading the consequences of it, with much ado got leave to visit him, and
told

told him the great discontent the city was in for want of dispatching business. The officer put him off with pretences of being indisposed in his health. "I see no symptoms of it, said the Mandarin, but if your excellency will acquaint me with the true cause, I will endeavour to serve you." The Chaquen (for that was the name of his office) replied, "Some body has stolen the king's seal out of the cabinet where I used to keep it, and has left it locked as if nothing had been taken out; so that if I should give audience, I can seal no dispatches: and if I should discover my carelessness in suffering the king's seal to be stolen, I should lose both my government and my head." "Whom do you suspect as the author of this mischief, said the Mandarin?" "The governor of the Chaquen, who is my professed enemy." "Go then, said the Mandarin, and command all your best moveables to be carried into the innermost part of your palace, set fire to the rest, and cry out for help to quench it, and the governor must come by virtue of his office in such accidents. When you first set eye on him, call to him, and give him the cabinet locked as it is, to secure it for you; for then if he has robbed you of the seal, he will return it with the cabinet, or if he does not, your excellency will have a fair opportunity to charge him with neglecting to secure it, and so both free yourself from the impending danger, and revenge yourself upon your enemy." The stratagem had the desired success; for the next morning the fire being extinguished, the governor brought him the cabinet with the king's seal in it; both concealing the robbery of the one, and the carelessness of the other.

A CURIOUS LETTER from OLIVER PUZZLE-CAUSE.

S I R,

WILLIAM having received a letter from Sarah, written by Charles, shewed the same to Roger, who on perusal said, he wondered that Richard should be so indiscreet as to quarrel with James about Abigail, who was so extreme ugly, and consequently shocking, because that Edward had refused though asked to go to the play with Catharine.

Whereupon Philip, falling in a passion with Titus, swore he would be revenged on Patrick, and therefore called Thomas rogue, rascal, &c. Stephen, who was an eye-witness to the abuse, and being Christopher's friend, slyly tripped up Rowland's heels, and broke Jeremiah's head. Cuthbert on this drew his dagger at Edward; and Archibald, trembling, with much ado,

recovered his fright, reassumed his natural intrepidity, and in a cold sweat snatched Gilbert's pistol from Lawrence, and cocked his blunderbuss at Paul.

Whereat John being amazed, after some consideration, secretly advised Samuel to apply to Leonard, with the help of George, privately to make an affidavit against Arthur, to take out a writ against Henry and Rachael, at the suit of Timothy, executor of the last will and testament of Jacob; but Peter objected to that, wisely alledging that Robert being sick, had sent word to David, who was lately married to Hannah, to desire Jeffery, who had been taken in bed with Mark's wife, to send his grandson Ralph to his cousin Bridget, earnestly to intreat his nephew Joshua, to go along with his brother Frank to make up the matter amicably with his aunt Susan. But she refused to go with Jack.

Yet, nevertheless, he recommended Frederick and Humphry to Andrew, Simon, and Luke, who after a long and grave consultation, ordered the music to play briskly, and then went unanimously to Bartholomew.

So that having drank plentifully at Ned's till they were all intoxicated, having nothing to pay the shot with, they drew their swords at Dick the landlord, stabbed Robin, fell upon Lancelot, lamed Isaac, and had it not been for Solomon, had slain Cornelius.

Thereupon Nat rushed forward, and swearing at Marmaduke, who had been asleep all the time in Sally's lap, so incensed Walter and Martin, that Miles and Zachariah, without any regard to Matthew, threw bottles, glasses, &c. at one another's heads. At which Abraham, who was Moll's bully, being enraged, took Benjamin civilly by the throat, kicked Theophilus gently down stairs, picked Abel's pocket while he was making his addresses to Nell; and at the same time in the highest fury imaginable, smiling, calmly sent Barnaby, Toby, and Giles to the round house.

At which Anthony, half drunk, soberly started up, and having first reeled two or three times about the room, put on an important wise look, made a fine speech, nothing to the purpose, and then asked what was the matter? Whereupon Bryan, in a low voice, loudly whispered Aaron, and perceiving that Alexander was strangled, astonished at their silent noise, told Francis that his great grandfather Joseph was dead, at which unexpected news Nicholas awaked; and being in an ill humour writ a soft love-song, whistled an opera air, and then withdrew to a neighbouring ale-house to drink a dish of chocolate with Dudley, which exasperated Job in such a surprizing manner, that none

of

of the company wondered at it ; only indeed Valentine, in the height of his resentment, could not forbear going to hang himself.

However, Allen came undesignedly to the gaol, in order to let out the aforesaid prisoners, and having without any noise broke open the doors, freed Gerrard, Margery, and Betty, who being apprehended at King's, by the timely assistance of Bernard, were carried next morning before Hugh Noble, Esq. a trading justice in St. Giles's, and upon paying one shilling a piece, the whole affair was happily determined ; which is the most exact account that can be given hereof, by

Your humble servant,

OLIVER PUZZLE-CAUSE.

From such examples as of this and that,
We all are taught to know—I know not what.



LOVE *and* FIDELITY *to* ONE'S COUNTRY.

THE Town of Calais, and key of France, being besieged by the English, and reduced to the last extremity, John lord of Vienne, who was governor of that garrison, under Philip Valois, king of France, offered to surrender it upon the terms of enjoying their lives and goods, without molestation ; but king Edward the third of England, who lay before it, being angry, that so small a town should cost him so much trouble and expence of blood and ammunition, would not accept those proposals, but had put them all to the sword, if he had not been diverted by his wife's council, who said, " That people of such fidelity to their sovereign, and love to their country, ought to be treated more humanely."

The king of England altered his resolutions, and offered to receive them to mercy, on condition, that half a dozen of the principal inhabitants should come to him bare-footed, and bare-headed, with halters about their necks, and kneeling, presenting him with the keys of the garrison, leaving their lives to his disposal.

The governor, upon the receipt of these proposals, assembled the people, and acquainted them with the articles for surrendering the town ; when, on a sudden, one named Stephen St. Pierre, said, " I give God humble and hearty thanks for the riches he hath bestowed upon me ; but more for this opportunity of shewing, that I value the lives of my countrymen more, and fellow-citizens above my own ; I will be one of the six to carry the keys to king Edward.

This brave resolution, encouraged one John Dare, and four others, to make a tender of their lives on the same errand; but not without abundance of good wishes, and floods of tears from the common people, who saw them so willing to sacrifice their lives for the public good.

They addressed themselves to the king of England, in the posture before-mentioned, with the keys, having no other prospect than that of certain death; and yet marched as chearfully as if going to a banquet.

The sight moving compassion in the queen and English lords, they intreated the king for their pardon; who, without difficulty, gave them their lives, and they were afterwards honourably entertained by the command of the queen, in a royal manner, for their integrity.

The following Riddle was sent us by a kind correspondent out of the country as an original; but since there have been many copies of it dispersed among private friends, he cannot be assured that it has not appeared in print; for which reason we shall not venture to distinguish it as if it never had; neither is there any great occasion for it; since 'tis no secret, that it was written by the ingenious Dr. Stebb——g.

A RIDDLE.

BEHOLD the Lilliputian throng,
 Nor male, nor female, old nor young;
 Five inches tall, of slender size;
 Who've neither mouth, nor ears, nor eyes.
 Who never from each other stray,
 But stand in order night and day,
 Like soldiers marshall'd in array.
 A bloody ensign each doth bear,
 Yet none of them were train'd to war.
 Their actions gentler passions move,
 And quench, or fan the flames of love;
 Soften the unrelenting fair,
 And sooth the pensive statesman's care.
 Nimble as thought, they skip, they dance,
 Yet ne'er retreat, nor e'er advance,
 Nor order change; like the world's frame,
 Always unalterably the same.
 Tho' nimble, and to motion free,
 Yet move they never willingly;

But

But in their secret cavern sleep,
Time without end ; nor stir, nor peep,
Until some heavenly genius comes,
To raise them from their silent tombs.
By pow'r unseen then up they spring ;
Without the help of leg, or wing,
They mount, and as they mount they sing.

The SOLUTION.

A Spinnet, or Harpsichord.



SINGULAR RECOVERY *of a* WOMAN HANGED *for*
MURDER.

IN 1727, one Margaret Dickson, the wife of a sailor, who had been above two or three years at sea, was delivered of a bastard child, which she murdered, and was condemned to suffer death in the Grass-Market, at Edinburgh. Accordingly she was turned off, hung the usual time, and was then delivered to some countrymen employed by the relations, who put her into a coffin, nailed the lid, and carried it out of town for interment. When they had travelled about two miles, they stopped at the door of an alehouse to refresh themselves, when one of them heard a noise like something scratching on the inside of the lid. They immediately broke it open, when to their surprize they found the body moving, and a gardener being present, opened a vein, and in a few hours she recovered so as to be able to speak, and next day walked home to Musselburgh. As she was dead in law, the sentence of the court having been executed according to the direction of the magistrate, who attended, so her marriage with her husband was dissolved ; but he, like a good-natured man, being willing to take her again to his arms, they were married in the church of Inveresk, by the Rev. Mr. John Williamson.

REMARKABLE LONG LIFE *of a* CARP.

IN the year 1605, as the French king, Henry IV. was angling in one of his canals, at the palace of Fontainebleau, he caught a carp of a monstrous size, which he ordered might not be killed, but to have a golden brace fastened round his body, and put into a small store pond, in order for it's preservation.

This

This being done, he carefully fed it every day with his own hand, while he continued there ; and, at his departure for Paris, appointed a particular person to feed the carp daily in his absence, which soon became so tame as to eat out of the feeder's hand.

Here it continued during the reign of that monarch, and that of Lewis IV : that prince, though then an infant, was greatly pleased to feed it, and continued his favour till about July 1714, when it was found dead, and it proved a very great concern to the king, who expressed a very great value for it ; and by the inscription on it's brace, when taken off, it was known to be 109 years old ; and how much older, no person could ever account for.



The CRUEL QUEEN of NAPLES.

THE Princess Joan, grand-daughter to Robert, king of Naples and Sicily, by Charles his son, succeeded her grandfather in the crowns of those kingdoms, in the year 1343, a woman of a beautiful body, and rare endowments of nature : she was married to her cousin Andrew, a prince of royal extraction, and of a sweet and loving disposition ; but he, not being able to satisfy her wantonness, she kept company with low persons ; and, at last, she grew weary of him, complaining of his insufficiency, and caused him to be hung upon a beam, in the city of Arerfa, and strangled in the night ; and then had his corps thrown into a garden, where it lay some days unburied.

Before this melancholy affair happened, her husband went one day into his queen's chamber, and finding her twisting a thick string of silk and silver, asked her, for what purpose she made it ? She answered, to hang you in ; which he then little believed, as persons who intend to do any real mischief, seldom speak of it before-hand. However, she was as good as her word.

The CURATE and the PIG.

IN the year 1692, a gentleman, whose name was de Ferieres, dwelling at his house near Mante, a city or great town in the isle of France, in a frolic, had caused a pig to be stolen from the curate of the parish, and invited him to the eating of it. The curate not knowing who had robbed him, gave information of the fact to the judges, and made a heavy bustle about



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



The Celebrated PETER GARDEN, of Aberdeenshire, famous for uninterrupted Health, Gigantic Stature, and Longevity, having lived to the uncommon age of 131 Years, with his faculties entire to the last.

about it, accusing all that he had the least suspicion of; upon which the gentleman, for fear the jest should go too far, confessed the theft, paid the curate for his pig, and all was well again. Some years after, one of this gentleman's sons being condemned by the judges of Mante for some other offence, and fined two thousand livres, the judge sent to distrain upon the father's land; but he not only opposed the officers, but took his son's part, and endeavoured to reverse the judgment, which so provoked the judges that they set on foot again the petty larceny of the pig, and prosecuting the *Sieur de Ferieres* as a thief, condemned him to be hanged, and gave out a warrant for execution; and accordingly he was hanged in the eighty-second year of his age, notwithstanding all his appeals; and, as it is said, contrary to the prohibitions obtained from the council, of which no notice was taken, pretending the case was within the jurisdiction of the provost.

This affair being represented to the king, he sent for no less than twelve judges to Versailles; who upon examination were all carried prisoners to Paris, and the king referred the cause to the court of requests de l'Hostel, to be there judged without appeal; and other complaints from the nobility and gentry about Mante, coming against the said judges, and their conduct appearing so criminal, that, says our author, (who printed this sad relation while the judges were in custody) there is no question, but they will be made examples.



INSTANCES *of the* LONGEVITY *or* LENGTH *of* LIFE in some PERSONS.

[Accompanied with the Head of PETER GARDEN, who died at the Age of 131.]

HE who hath but dipped into anatomy, can easily apprehend that the life of man hangs upon very slender threads; considering this, with the great variety of diseases that lie in ambush ready to surprise us, and the multitude of accidents that we are otherwise liable unto, it is not the least of wonders that any man should have his life drawn out but to a moderate space; and yet the following instances shew that this crazy and frail tenement has sometimes indured several ages.

1. Peter Garden, a Scotchman, lived in the parish of Auchterless, in Aberdeenshire, and died January 12, 1755, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and thirty-one years.

2. Richard

2. Richard Chamond, Esq. received at God's hand an extraordinary favour of long life, in serving the office of a justice of peace almost sixty years; he saw above fifty several judges of the western circuit, was uncle and great uncle to three hundred at the least, and saw his youngest child above forty years of age.

3. Garcias Aretinus lived to a hundred and four years in a continued state of good health, and deceased without being seized with any apparent disease, only perceiving his strength somewhat weakened. Thus writes Petrarch of him, to whom Garcias was great grandfather by the father's side.

4. "A while since in Herefordshire, at their May-games," saith my Lord Bacon, "there was a morrice-dance of eight men, whose years put together made up eight hundred, that which was wanting of an hundred in some, superabounding in others."

5. William Pawlet, marquis of Winchester, and lord treasurer of England twenty years together, who died in the tenth year of Queen Elizabeth, was born in the last year of Henry the Sixth: he lived in all an hundred and six years and three quarters, and odd days, during the reign of nine kings and queens of England. He saw, saith another, the children of his children's children, to the number of an hundred and three, and died in 1572.

6. Georgias Leontinus, a famous philosopher, lived in health till he was an hundred and eight years of age: and when it was asked him by what means he attained to such a fulness of days? his answer was, by not addicting himself to any voluptuous living.

7. Most memorable is the instance of Cornarus the Venetian, who being in his youth of a sickly body, began to eat and drink first by measure to a certain weight, thereby to recover his health; this cure turned by use into a diet, that diet into an extraordinary long life, even of an hundred years and better, without any decay of his senses, and with a constant enjoyment of his health.

8. Mr. Carew, in his Survey of Cornwall, assures us upon his own knowledge, that fourscore and ten years of age is ordinary there in every place, and in most persons accompanied with an able use of the body and senses. One Polezew, saith he, lately living, reached to one hundred and thirty: a kinsman of his to one hundred and twelve. One Beauchamp to one hundred and six. And in the parish where himself dwelt, he professed to have remembered the decease of four within fourteen weeks space, whose years added together, made up the sum
of

of three hundred and forty. The same gentleman made this epitaph upon one Brawne an Irishman, but a Cornish beggar.

Here Brawne the quondam beggar lies;
Who counted by his tale
Some sixscore winters and above,
Such virtue is in ale.
Ale was his meat, his drink, his cloth,
Ale did his death deprive :
And could he still have drunk his ale,
He had been still alive.

9. Democritus of Abdera, a most studious and learned philosopher, who spent all his life in the contemplation and investigation of things, and lived in great solitude and poverty; yet did arrive to an hundred and nine years.

10. Galeria Capiola, a player and a dancer, was brought upon the stage as a novice, in what year of her age is not known; but ninety-nine years after, at the dedication of the theatre by Pompey the Great, she was shewn upon the stage again, not now for an actress, but a wonder. Neither was this all, for after that, in the solemnities for the life and health of Augustus, she was shewn upon the stage the third time.

11. William Postel, a Frenchman, lived to an hundred and well nigh twenty years, and yet the top of his beard on the upper lip was black, and not grey at all.

12. Johannes Summer-Matterus, my great-grandfather by the mother's side, of an ancient and honourable family, after the hundredth year of his age married a wife of thirty years, by whom he had a son, at whose wedding, which was twenty years after, the old man was present, and lived six years after that; so that he completed an hundred and twenty-six, without complaining of any more grievous accidents than this, that he could not run by reason of his wind. Six years before his death, my father's grandchild discoursing with him, he told him, that there were in that diocese ten men yet left who were more aged than himself.

13. In the last taxation, number and review of the eighth region of Italy, there were found in the roll, saith Pliny, four-and-fifty persons of an hundred years of age; seven-and-fifty of an hundred and ten; two of an hundred and twenty-five; four of an hundred and thirty; as many that were an hundred and thirty-five, or an hundred and thirty-seven years old; and last of all three men of an hundred and forty. And this search was made in the times of Vespasian the father and son.

14. Galen, the great physician, who flourished about the reign of Antoninus the emperor, is said to have lived one hundred and forty years. From the time of his twenty-eighth year, he was never seized with any sickness, save only with a slight fever, for one day only. The rules he observed, were, not to eat nor drink his fill, nor to eat any thing raw, and to carry always about him some perfume.

15. James Sands, of Horbone, in Staffordshire, near Birmingham, lived an hundred and forty years, and his wife one hundred and twenty; and died about ten years past. He outlived five leases of twenty-one years a piece, made unto him after he was married.

16. "I myself," saith Sir Walter Rawleigh, "knew the old countess of Desmond of Inchequin in Munster, who lived in the year 1589, and many years since; who was married in Edward the Fourth's time, and held her jointure from all the earls of Desmond since then; and that this is true, all the gentlemen and noblemen in Munster can witness. The Lord Bacon casts up her age to be an hundred and forty at the least, adding withal, *Ter per vices dentisse*, that she recovered her teeth (after the casting of them) three several times.

17. Thomas Parr, son of John Parr, born at Alderbury, in the parish of Winnington, Shropshire, was born in the reign of King Edward the Fourth, anno 1483: at eighty years he married his first wife Jane; and in the space of thirty-two years had but two children by her, both of them short-lived; the one lived but a month, the other but a few years. Being aged an hundred and twenty, he fell in love with Katherine Milton, who actually proved with child by him. He lived to above one hundred and fifty years. Two months before his death he was brought up by Thomas Earl of Arundel to Westminster: he slept away most of his time, and is thus characterised by an eye-witness of him:

From head to heel his body had all over
A quickset, thickset, nat'ral hairy cover.

Change of air and diet, better in itself, but worse for him, with the trouble of many visitants, or spectators rather, are conceived to have accelerated his death, which happened at Westminster, November the fifteenth, anno 1354. He was buried in the Abbey-church there.

18. Titus Fullonius of Bononia, in the censorship of Claudius the emperor (the years being exactly reckoned, on purpose to prevent all fraud), was found to have lived above one hundred and

and fifty years. And L. Tertulla of Arminium, in the censorship of Vespasian, was found to have lived one hundred and thirty-seven years.

19. Franciscus Alvarez saith, that he saw Albuna Marc, chief bishop of Æthiopia, being then of the age of one hundred and fifty years.

20. There came a man of Bengal to the Portugueze in the East Indies, who was three hundred and thirty-five years old; the aged men of the country testified that they had heard their ancestors speak of his great age. Though he was not book-learned, yet was he a speaking chronicle of the forepassed times: his teeth had sometimes fallen out, yet others came up in their room. For this his miraculous age, the Sultan of Cambaia had allowed him a pension to live on, which was continued by the Portugueze governor there, when they had dispossessed the sultan aforesaid.

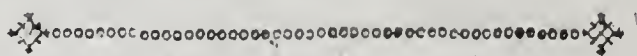
21. Johannes de Temporibus, or John of Times, so called because of the sundry ages he lived in: he was armour-bearer to the emperor Charles the Great, by whom he was also made knight. Being a man of great temperance, sobriety, and contentment of mind in his condition of life, residing partly in Germany where he was born, and partly in France, lived unto the ninth year of the emperor Conrade, and died at the age of three hundred and threescore and one year, anno 1128 (1146, saith Fulgosus), and may well be reckoned as a miracle of nature.

22. That which is written by Monsieur Befanneera (a French gentleman) in the relation of captain Laudonneirei's second voyage to Florida, is very strange, and not unworthy to be set down at large: "Our men," saith he, "regarding the age of their Paracouffy, or Lord of the Country, began to question with him thereabout:" whereunto he made answer, that he was the first living original from whence five generations were descended, shewing them withal another old man, which far exceeded him in age: and this man was his father, who seemed rather a skeleton than a living body, for his sinews, his veins and arteries, his bones and other parts, appeared so clearly through his skin, that a man might easily tell them, and discern them one from another. Also his age was so great that the good man had lost his sight, and could not speak without great pain. Monsieur de Ottigny having seen so strange a sight, turned to the younger of these two old men, praying him to vouchsafe to answer to that which he demanded touching his age. Then he called a company of Indians, and striking twice upon his thigh, and laying his hands upon two of them, he shewed by signs, that these two were his sons: again striking upon their thighs, he shewed him others not so old, which were the children of the two first, and

thus continued he in the same manner to the fifth generation. But though this old man had his father alive more old than himself, and that both their hairs were as white as possible, yet it was told them, that they might yet live thirty or forty years more by the course of nature, though the younger of them both was not less than two hundred and fifty years old.

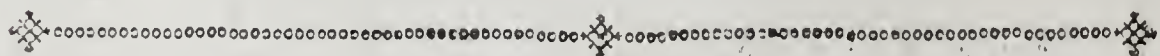
23. That is a rarity which is recited by Thüanus, that Emanuel Demetrius, a man of obscure birth and breeding, lived one hundred and three years: his wife was aged ninety and nine; she had been married to him seventy-five years: the one survived the other but three hours, and were both buried together at De'ph.

24. In the kingdom of Casubi the men are of good stature, somewhat tawny: the people in these parts live long, sometimes above an hundred and fifty years, and they who retire behind the mountains live yet longer.



DEMONS *in* LEAD MINES.

SEVERAL men, who work in the lead mines of Mendip-hills in Somersetshire, declared, they have heard knockings and hammerings in the ground, beyond where they were working, and by that means discovered where the greatest treasure of the oar lay; and also, that they made it a custom to dig towards the place where they heard those knockings, and never failed being rewarded for their trouble in the quality and richness of the vein.



MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

THURSDAY, as a man was passing through Mortimer-street, he stooped to buckle his shoe close by where a dog was gnawing a bone, the cur immediately flew at him, fastened on his right eye, and tore it in such a manner, that it is feared he will lose the sight of it.

MONDAY.

Extract of a letter from Chichester, in Suffex.

“About nine o'clock last night a fiery meteor appeared in the air, about the size of a man's head, it's course was from north-west to the south-east, forming a curve in the heavens; it's motion

tion was rather undulating; at about south west a part separated from the rest, about the size of a man's hand. This kept the same course with the principal phænomena (at a small distance) till it came nearly due south, when it burst into several parts like stars, and disappeared. The atmosphere was very clear, and the stars shone very bright; for about a quarter of a minute it was nearly as light as when the sun shines. The whole was immediately followed by a rumbling noise much like a coach driving hastily over stones, which lasted about a minute."

TUESDAY.

A short time since, a middle-aged lady at Horsham in Sussex, being much involved in debt, was married to an able-bodied young fellow, who was capitally convicted at the last assizes at that place, but reprieved for transportation before the judge left the town. The young man was married in his irons, and his marriage consummated in the same gaol; but after three days they were taken off as being uneasy to the lady. The lady is now freed from the duns of her creditors, and is determined to furnish her husband with cash sufficient to transport himself to any part of the globe he may think proper.

WEDNESDAY.

An odd affair happened in the Borough a few days ago. A man cheapened a beef-bone at a Butcher's, and bid him sixpence for it. The Butcher agreed to let him have it, but cut off the beef that was on it. The man refusing to have it without the meat, it was referred to a justice of the peace, who determined that the man had only a right to the bone, and not to the beef that was on it.

THURSDAY.

Some time ago, a young woman was tried at the Old Bailey, for stealing, in an amour with a sailor, seven guineas, his property: the proof not being sufficient, and the evidence of the sailor very favourable, she was acquitted. The honest tar immediately caught her in his arms, and kissed her with uncommon rapture, swearing it was damned cruel to keep all, but that she was welcome to half. The smacks were so hearty and loud, that the court was much surprized, and could not help smiling at the oddity; and the once more happy couple went away with great joy in their countenances.

FRIDAY.

A few days ago two farmer's servants, of Barking in Essex, went to a public-house near Wanstead: and, after drinking
some

some time, words arose between them and the landlord, concerning the reckoning, on which account he set a large mastiff-dog on them, which tore them in so shocking manner that both were obliged to be sent to the Middlesex hospital; one of their lives is thought to be in great danger.

SATURDAY.

The following singular affair, we are assured by a correspondent, is fact, and lately occurred about thirty-five miles west of this city. An old gentleman, formerly a considerable trader in the center of this metropolis, but who has retired for some years past, generously left a profitable trade, with the aid of a considerable part of his capital, to his three servants, whom our correspondent calls, Eo, Meo, and Reo. He imagined this triumvirate (though in no degree related to him) had formed large expectations from his death; his intentions were kind towards them; but he had a great desire to make a trial how far they were deserving his favour. To prove this he made a will, took to his bed, and ordered his housekeeper (who was entirely in his confidence) to write to his old servants, first, that he was very ill, and by the next post that he was dead. Down they came in a post-chaise and four, but with different feelings; Eo and Meo could not conceal the joy of their hearts, which shone through the affected sorrow of their countenances: poor Reo loved his master, and felt what his companions counterfeited. The housekeeper met them with tears in her eyes (for women when they list can cry), and as she imagined they would chuse to see the will, before they wept over the corps, produced it to them. There they found four thousand pounds given to Eo, two thousand pounds to Meo, and to poor Reo nothing at all. Now for the effect, Eo fell into a violent passion, and said, "*You are to observe*, he has used me very ill, in not giving me three times as much, *and in fact* I won't go into mourning for him." Meo said, "I don't think myself at all obliged to him, I deserved a great deal more." Poor Reo sighed; "We had none of us any *right* to a shilling, said he; in his life time he was very good to us all, but one thousand pounds would have made me quite happy." The supposed corpse had heard enough, out he jumped from a closet, tweaked Eo by the nose, kicked Meo's breech, and with the assistance of his housekeeper cuffed them both out of the house; then caught honest Reo in his arms, and said, "My boy, thou deservest, and shalt have encouragement; these fawning sycophants ought to be restored to their primitive nothing from which I raised them, but men of their dispositions are sure to be miserable in every station: thou hast a good heart,

heart, and shalt find I have a liberal hand." The honest old man made good his words, by an immediate absolute present of ten thousand pounds.



Account of the remarkable BRIDGE and BUTCHER's STALL at Prague.

THE sumptuous bridge of Muldow, at Prague, was built in 1172, at the expence of queen Judith : it is the broadest of all Germany, four chariots can go a-breast upon it. It is built entirely of free-stone, and has nineteen arches.

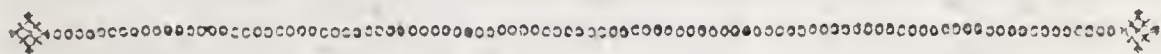
There goes a proverb concerning this bridge, "That at every hour of the day, there is seen upon it a monk, a whore, or a white horse."

There is also in this city a butcher's stall, where no flies are ever seen either in winter or summer ; it is said to be the work of a magician.



CONSUMMATE PATRIOTISM *in a WOMAN.*

A Spartan woman had five sons engaged in a battle that was fought near the city, and seeing a person, who came from thence ; she asked him how affairs stood there ? All your five sons are slain, said he. Unhappy wretch, replies the woman, I ask thee not of their concerns, but of those of my country ? As to your country, all is well, said the soldier. Then let those mourn who are miserable, said she ; for my part I esteem myself happy in the prosperity of my country.



Natural History of the BOHON-UPAS, or POISON-TREE of the Island of JAVA. By Mr. N. P. FOERSCH.

THIS destructive tree is called, in the Malayan language, Bohon-Upas, and has been described by naturalists. But their accounts have been so tinged with the *marvellous*, that the whole narration has been supposed to be an ingenious fiction by the generality of readers. Nor is this in the least degree surprizing, when the circumstances which we shall faithfully relate in this description are considered.

I must acknowledge that I long doubted the existence of this

tree, until a stricter inquiry convinced me of my error, I shall now only relate simple, unadorned facts, of which I have been an eye-witness. My readers may depend upon the fidelity of this account. In the year 1774, I was stationed at Batavia, as a surgeon in the service of the Dutch East-India company. During my residence there I received several different accounts of the Bohon Upas, and the violent effects of it's poison. They all then seemed incredible to me, but raised my curiosity in so high a degree, that I resolved to investigate this matter thoroughly, and to trust only to my own observations. In consequence of this resolution, I applied to the governor-general, Mr. Petrus Albertus van der Parra, for a pass to travel through the country. My request was granted, and having procured every information, I set out on my expedition. I had procured a recommendation from an old Malayan priest to another priest, who lives on the nearest inhabitable spot to the tree, which is about fifteen or sixteen miles distant. The letter proved of great service to me in my undertaking, as that priest is appointed by the emperor to reside there, in order to prepare for eternity the souls of those who for different crimes are sentenced to approach the tree, and to procure the poison.

The Bohon-Upas is situated in the island of Java, about twenty-seven leagues from Batavia, fourteen from Soura-Charta, the seat of the emperor, and between eighteen and twenty leagues from Tinkjoe, the present residence of the Sultan of Java. It is surrounded on all sides by a circle of high hills and mountains, and the country round it to the distance of ten or twelve miles from the tree, is entirely barren. Not a tree nor a shrub, nor even the least plant or grass is to be seen. I have made the tour all round this dangerous spot, at about eighteen miles distant from the center, and I found the aspect of the country on all sides equally dreary. The easiest ascent of the hills, is from that part where the old ecclesiastic dwells. From his house the criminals are sent for the poison, into which the points of all warlike instruments are dipped. It is of high value, and produces a considerable revenue to the emperor.

Account of the Manner in which the Poison is procured.

The poison which is procured from this tree, is a gum which issues out between the bark and the tree itself, like the camphor. Malefactors, who for their crimes are sentenced to die, are the only persons who fetch the poison; and this is the only chance they have of saving their lives. After sentence is pronounced upon them by the judge, they are asked in court, whether they will die by the hands of the executioner, or whether they will

go

[To be continued.]

go to the Upas tree for a box of poison. They commonly prefer the latter proposal, as there is not only some chance of preserving their lives, but also a certainty in case of their safe return, that a provision will be made for them in future by the emperor. They are also permitted to ask a favour from the emperor, which is generally of a trifling nature, and commonly granted. They are then provided with a silver or tortoiseshell box, in which they are to put the poisonous gum, and are properly instructed how to proceed while they are upon their dangerous expedition. Among other particulars they are always told to attend to the direction of the winds; as they are to go towards the tree before the wind, so that the effluvia from the tree are always blown from them. They are told, likewise, to travel with the utmost dispatch, as that is the only method of insuring a safe return. They are afterwards sent to the house of the old priest, to which place they are commonly attended by their friends and relations. Here they generally remain some days, in expectation of a favourable breeze. During that time, the ecclesiastic prepares them for their future fate by prayers and admonitions.

When the hour of their departure arrives, the priest puts them on a long leather cap with two glasses before their eyes, which comes down as far as their breast, and also provides them with a pair of leather gloves. They are then conducted by the priest, and their friends and relations, about two miles on their journey. Here the priest repeats his instructions, and tells them where they are to look for the tree. He shews them a hill, which they are told to ascend; and that on the other side they will find a rivulet, which they are to follow, and which will conduct them directly to the Upas. They now take leave of each other, and amidst prayers for their success, the delinquents hasten away.

The worthy old ecclesiastic has assured me, that during his residence there, for upwards of thirty years, he had dismissed above seven hundred criminals in the manner which I have described; and that scarcely two out of twenty have returned. He shewed me a catalogue of the unhappy sufferers, with the date of their departure from his house annexed, and a list of the offences for which they had been condemned. To which was added a list of those who had returned in safety. I afterwards saw another list of these culprits, at the gaol-keeper's at Soura Charta, and found that they perfectly corresponded with each other, and with the different informations which I afterwards obtained.

I was present at some of these melancholy ceremonies, and desired different delinquents to bring with them some pieces of

the wood, or a small branch, or some leaves of this wonderful tree. I have also given them silk cords desiring them to measure it's thickness. I never could procure more than two dry leaves, that were picked up by one of them on his return; and all I could learn from him concerning the tree itself, was, that it stood on the border of a rivulet, as described by the old priest, that it was of a middling size, that five or six young trees of the same kind stood close by it; but that no other shrub or plant could be seen near it; and that the ground was of a brownish sand, full of stones, almost impracticable for travelling, and covered with dead bodies. After many conversations with the old Malayan priest, I questioned him about the first discovery, and asked his opinion of this dangerous tree, upon which he gave me the following answer in his own language:

“We are told in our New Alcoran, that, above an hundred years ago, the country around the tree was inhabited by a people strongly addicted to the sins of Sodom and Gomorrha. When the great prophet Mahomet determined not to suffer them to lead such detestable lives any longer, he applied to God to punish them; upon which God raised this tree to grow out of the earth, which destroyed them all, and rendered the country for ever uninhabitable.”

Such was the Malayan's opinion. I shall not attempt a comment, but must observe, that all the Malayans consider this tree as an holy instrument of the great prophet to punish the sins of mankind, and, therefore, to die of the poison of the Upas is generally considered among them as an honourable death. For that reason I also observed, that the delinquents, who were going to the tree, were generally dressed in their best apparel.

This, however, is certain, though it may appear incredible, that from fifteen to eighteen miles round this tree, not only no human creature can exist, but that, in that space of ground, no living animal of any kind has ever been discovered. I have also been assured by several persons of veracity, that there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse, or any other vermin been seen there; and when any birds fly so near this tree, that the effluvia reaches them, they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison. This circumstance has been ascertained by different delinquents, who, in their return, have seen the birds drop down, and have picked them up dead, and brought them to the old ecclesiastic.

I will here mention an instance which proves this a fact beyond all doubt, and which happened during my stay at Java.

In the year 1755 a rebellion broke out among the subjects of the Massay, a sovereign prince, whose dignity is nearly equal to that of the emperor. They refused to pay a duty imposed upon
them

them by their sovereign, whom they openly opposed. The Massay sent a body of a thousand troops to disperse the rebels, and to drive them, with their families, out of his dominions. Thus four hundred families, consisting of above sixteen hundred souls, were obliged to leave their native country. Neither the emperor nor the sultan would give them protection, not only because they were rebels, but through fear of displeasing their neighbour, the Massay. In this distressful situation, they had no other resource than to repair to the uncultivated parts round the Upas, and requested permission of the emperor to settle there. Their request was granted, on condition of their fixing their abode not more than twelve or fourteen miles from the tree, in order not to deprive the inhabitants already settled there at a greater distance of their cultivated lands. With this they were obliged to comply: but the consequence was, that in less than two months their number was reduced to about three hundred. The chiefs of those who remained returned to the Massay, informed him of their losses, and intreated his pardon, which induced him to receive them again as his subjects, thinking them sufficiently punished for their misconduct. I have seen and conversed with several of those who survived, soon after their return. They all had the appearance of persons tainted with an infectious disorder; they looked pale and weak, and from the account which they gave of the loss of their comrades, of the symptoms and circumstances which attended their dissolution, such as convulsions, and other signs of a violent death, I was fully convinced that they fell victims to the poison.

This violent effect of the poison, at so great a distance from the tree, certainly appears surprising, and almost incredible; and especially when we consider, that it is possible for delinquents who approach the tree, to return alive. My wonder, however, in a great measure, ceased, after I had made the following observations:

I have said before, that malefactors are instructed to go to the tree with the wind, and to return against the wind. When the wind continues to blow from the same quarter while the delinquent travels thirty, or six and thirty miles, if he be of a good constitution, he certainly survives. But what proves the most destructive is, that there is no dependance on the wind in that part of the world for any length of time. There are no regular land winds; and the sea wind is not perceived there at all, the situation of the tree being at too great a distance, and surrounded by high mountains and uncultivated forests. Besides, the wind there never blows a fresh regular gale, but is commonly merely a current of light, soft breezes, which pass through

the different openings of the adjoining mountains. It is also frequently difficult to determine from what part of the globe the wind really comes, as it is divided by various obstructions in its passage, which easily change the direction of the wind, and often totally destroy its effects.

I, therefore, impute the distant effects of the poison, in a great measure, to the constant gentle winds in those parts, which have not power enough to disperse the poisonous particles. If high winds were more frequent and durable there, they would certainly weaken very much, and even destroy the obnoxious effluvia of the poison; but without them, the air remains infected and pregnant with these poisonous vapours.

I am the more convinced of this, as the worthy ecclesiastic assured me that a dead calm is always attended with the greatest danger, as there is a continual perspiration issuing from the tree, which is seen to rise and spread in the air, like the putrid steam of a marshy cavern.

Experiments made with the Gum of the Upas Tree.

In the year 1776, in the month of February, I was present at the execution of thirteen of the emperor's concubines, at Soura-Charta, who were convicted of infidelity to the emperor's bed. It was in the forenoon, about eleven o'clock, when the fair criminals were led into an open space within the walls of the emperor's palace. There the judge passed sentence upon them, by which they were doomed to suffer death by a lancet poisoned with Upas. After this, the alcoran was presented to them, and they were, according to the law of their great prophet Mahomet, to acknowledge and to affirm by oath, that the charges brought against them, together with the sentence and their punishment, were fair and equitable. This they did, by laying their right hand upon the alcoran, their left hand upon their breast, and their eyes lifted towards Heaven; the judge then held the alcoran to their lips, and they kissed it.

These ceremonies over, the executioner proceeded on his business in the following manner:—Thirteen posts, each about five feet high, had been previously erected. To these the delinquents were fastened, and their breasts stripped naked. In this situation they remained a short time in continual prayers, attended by several priests, until a signal was given by the judge to the executioner; on which the latter produced an instrument, much like the spring lancet used by farriers for bleeding horses. With this instrument, it being poisoned with the gum of the Upas, the unhappy wretches were lanced in the middle of their breasts,

breasts, and the operation was performed upon them all in less than two minutes.

My astonishment was raised to the highest degree when I beheld the sudden effects of that poison, for in about five minutes after they were lanced, they were taken with a *tremor*, attended with a *subfultus tendinum*, after which they died in the greatest agonies, crying out to God and Mahomet for mercy. In sixteen minutes by my watch, which I held in my hand, all the criminals were no more. Some hours after their death I observed their bodies full of livid spots, much like those of the *petechiæ*, their faces swelled, their colour changed to a kind of blue, their eyes looked yellow, &c. &c.

About a fortnight after this, I had an opportunity of seeing such another execution at Samarang. Seven Malayans were executed there with the same instrument, and in the same manner; and I found the operation of the poison, and the spots in their bodies, exactly the same.

These circumstances made me desirous to try an experiment with some animals, in order to be convinced of the real effects of this poison; and as I had then two young puppies, I thought them the fittest objects for my purpose. I accordingly procured with great difficulty some grains of Upas. I dissolved half a grain of that gum in a small quantity of arrack, and dipped a lancet into it. With this poisoned instrument I made an incision in the lower muscular part of the belly of one of the puppies. Three minutes after it received the wound, the animal began to cry out most piteously, and ran as fast as possible from one corner of the room to the other. So it continued during six minutes, when all its strength being exhausted, it fell upon the ground, was taken with convulsions, and died in the eleventh minute. I repeated this experiment with two other puppies, with a cat, and a fowl, and found the operation of the poison in all of them the same, none of these animals surviving above thirteen minutes.

I thought it necessary to try also the effect of the poison given inwardly, which I did in the following manner: I dissolved a quarter of a grain of the gum in half an ounce of arrack, and made a dog of seven months old drink it. In seven minutes a reaching ensued, and I observed, at the same time, that the animal was delirious, as it run up and down the room, fell on the ground, and tumbled about; then it rose again, cried out very loud, and in about half an hour was seized with convulsions, and died. I opened the body, and found the stomach much inflamed, as the intestines were in some parts, but not so much as the stomach. There was a small quantity of coagulated blood in the stomach, but I could discover no orifice from which it could

have issued, and, therefore, supposed it to have been squeezed out of the lungs, by the animal's straining while it was vomiting.

From these experiments I have been convinced, that the gum of Upas is the most dangerous and most violent of all vegetable poisons ; and I am apt to believe, that it greatly contributes to the unhealthiness of that island. Nor is this the only evil attending it : hundreds of the natives of Java, as well as Europeans, are yearly destroyed and treacherously murdered by that poison, either internally or externally. Every man of quality or fashion has his dagger or other arms poisoned with it ; and in times of war the Malaysans poison the springs and other waters with it ; by this treacherous practice the Dutch suffered greatly during the last war, as it occasioned the loss of half their army. For this reason, they have ever since kept fish in the springs of which they drink the water ; and sentinels are placed near them, who inspect the waters every hour, to see whether the fish are alive. If they march with an army or body of troops into an enemy's country, they always carry live fish with them, which they throw into the water some hours before they venture to drink it, by which means they have been able to prevent their total destruction.

This account, I flatter myself, will satisfy the curiosity of my readers, and the few facts which I have related will be considered as a certain proof of the existence of this pernicious tree, and it's penetrating effects.

If it be asked why we have not yet any more satisfactory accounts of this tree, I can only answer, that the object of most travellers to that part of the world consists more in commercial pursuits than in the study of natural history, and in the advancement of sciences. Besides, Java is so universally reputed an unhealthy island, that rich travellers seldom make any long stay in it, and others want money, and generally are too ignorant of the language to travel, in order to make inquiries. In future, those who visit this island will probably now be induced to make it an object of their researches, and will furnish us with a fuller description of this tree.

I will, therefore, only add, that there exists also a sort of Cajoe-Upas on the coast of Macassar, the poison of which operates nearly in the same manner, but is not half so violent and malignant as that of Java.

CURIOSITIES *in* GRANADA.

THE province of Granada produces apples of an extraordinary kind, which being cut, shew the figure of a crucifix.

In the same province there is in the castle of Alcacar, built by the Moors, a salon, which is called the Salon of Secrecy, because two persons can hear one another from one end of it to the other, let them speak ever so low, if with their mouths close to the wall, they pronounce the syllables distinctly, whilst those who are in the middle of the salon do not hear a word they say.

A SERPENT's SKIN, *and* a DEER, INCLOSED *in the* BODY *of* a TREE.

AT Inspruch is preserved the entire skin of a serpent, which is fifteen feet long; and there is also at the same place, a tree, with the entire body of a deer inclosed it.

How this happened is hard to say; unless we suppose that the tree being hollow at the bottom, the deer had crept into it, and the tree had grown like a shell about it, and yet left room for the creature to grow, and possibly to live some time, there being several instances of creatures being inclosed in hard substances, yet living a considerable time.

EXTRAORDINARY LAW *established in* PORTUGAL.

A Private person's making snuff for himself, is a crime punished as surely in Portugal as coining is with us, because the king has entirely engrossed the tobacco trade. Whoever has not read the celebrated Montesquieu's treatise upon the spirit of laws, will be inclined to think it hard that a man should be hanged for a little snuff.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE *of* a SON, *who was to have* been his FATHER's EXECUTIONER.

ON the stone bridge at Ghent, are two brazen statues, representing a man ready to cut off the head of another, viz. a father and a son, who being both condemned to die, the emperor

emperor offered a pardon to either of them who would become the other's executioner: after a long contest, the father prevailed upon the son to save his own life, by taking away his; which the son being forced to consent to, as he lifted up his hand to give the fatal blow, the sabre either broke, or flew out of the handle into the air, which being looked upon as a most singular providence, they were both of them pardoned.

A POLITE ROBBERY *on the* HIGHWAY.

MONS. Du Vall, who had been a French footman, and was much admired by the ladies, but had now turned highwayman, in company with four others of the same profession, overtook a coach on Turnham-green, which they had set over-night, having intelligence, that there was a booty of four hundred pounds in it.

In the coach were a knight, his lady, and only one maid-servant, who perceiving five horsemen making up to them, presently imagined they were beset; and they were confirmed in their opinion, by seeing them whisper to one another, and riding backwards and forward. But as there was no way of escaping, the lady, to shew she was not afraid, and to insinuate that she had nothing to lose, takes a flagelet out of her pocket and plays.

Du Vall, who amongst his accomplishments of dancing, singing, &c. delighted in that instrument, takes the hint, and tuning his own flagelet excellently well, approaches the side of the coach in that posture; and addressing himself to the knight, Sir, says he, your lady plays charmingly; and I doubt not but that she dances as well: will you please to walk out of the coach, and let me have the honour to dance one minuet with her on the green? The knight replied, I dare not deny any thing to one of your quality and good nature; you seem a gentleman, and your request is very reasonable; and ordered the footman to open the door. Du Vall leaped lightly off his horse, and handed the lady out of the coach.

They danced; and though in his boots and riding-dress, Du Vall performed wonders, both in footing and singing. And when the dancing was over, he handed the lady into the coach again: but stopped the knight as he followed his lady, telling him, he had forgot to pay the music. No, I have not, replies the knight: and putting his hand under the seat of the coach, pulls out a hundred pounds bag, and delivers it to him. Du Vall took it with a good grace, and courteously answered: Sir, you

you are liberal, and shall have no cause to repent your being so : this liberality of your's shall excuse you the other 300l. and civilly took his leave.



A MAN DEAD in Appearance, RECOVERED by distending the Lungs with Air.

MR. William Tossack, surgeon, in Alloa, gives a particular account of a cure performed on one James Blair, who was left senseless and dead in appearance in a coal-pit, thirty-four fathom deep, suffocated by a nauseous steam.

He was brought up about three quarters of an hour after this accident befel him, by some friends, who ventured down, at the peril of their own lives, to bring him up. Two held him by the arms, and two by the feet, with his back upwards.

Mr. Tossack, who attended at the mouth of the pit, ordered him to be laid on the ground, a little distant from the pit, with his face upward.

The colour of the skin of his body was no ways discoloured, his eyes were staring open, and his mouth was gaping wide; his skin was cold; there was not the least pulse in either his heart, or arteries, and not any breathing could be observed; so that he was, in all appearance, dead.

The said gentleman applied his mouth close to Blair's, and blowed his breath as strong as he could into the carcase; but having neglected to stop his nostrils, all the air came out at them. Wherefore, says Mr. Tossack, taking hold of them with one hand, and laying my other on his breast, at the left pap, I blew my breath again as strong as I could, raising his chest full with it, and immediately I felt six or seven very quick beats at the heart. His thorax continued to play, and the pulse was felt soon after in the arteries.

I then opened a vein in his arm, which, after giving a small jet, sent out the blood in drops only, for a quarter of an hour, and then he bled freely. In the mean time I caused him to be pulled, pushed, and rubbed, to assist the motion of the blood as much as I could; washed his face and temples with water, and rubbed sal volatile on his nose and lips.

Though the lungs continued to play, after they were first set in motion, yet, for more than half an hour, it was only as a pair of bellows would have done; that is, he did not so much as groan, and his eyes and mouth remained both open.

About an hour after, he began to yawn, and to move his eye-lids, hands and feet. I then put water, in which I had

dropped some sal volatile, into his mouth, which he swallowed, and caused him to be carried into a house hard by, where I set him in a chair, reclining backward.

In an hour more he came pretty well to his senses, and could take drink ; but knew nothing at all that had happened from the time he was struck down in the pit, till his awaking, as it were; in the house.

Within four hours he walked home, and in four days returned to his work ; but complained for a week or two of a violent pain in his back ; which I believe was owing to the manner of carrying him up out of the pit.

Lady Schaw, Mr. Bruce of Kennet, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Turner, and several other gentlemen, with three or four hundred people of the neighbourhood, were witnesses to what is here related.

The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of Mr. LEMUEL GULLIVER. Supposed to be written by Himself ; but in reality written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 58.]

THE farmer by this time was convinced I must be a rational creature. He spoke often to me, but the sound of his voice pierced my ears like that of a water-mill, yet his words were articulate enough. I answered as loud as I could, in several languages, and he often laid his ear within two yards of me ; but all in vain, for we were wholly unintelligible to each other. He then sent his servants to their work, and taking his handkerchief out of his pocket, he doubled and spread it on his left hand, which he placed flat on the ground, with the palm upwards, making me a sign to step into it, as I could easily do, for it was not above a foot thickness. I thought it my part to obey, and for fear of falling, laid myself at length upon the handkerchief, with the remainder of which he lapped me up to the head for further security, and in this manner carried me home to his house. There he called his wife, and shewed me to her ; but she screamed and ran back, as women in England do at the sight of a toad or a spider. However, when she had a while seen my behaviour, and how well I observed the signs her husband made, she was soon reconciled, and by degrees grew extremely tender of me.

It was about twelve at noon, and a servant brought in dinner. It was only one substantial dish of meat (fit for the plain condition of an husbandman) in a dish of about four and twenty feet

feet diameter. The company were the farmer and his wife, three children, and an old grandmother: when they were sat down, the farmer placed me at some distance from him on the table, which was thirty feet high from the floor. I was in a terrible fright, and kept as far as I could from the edge for fear of falling. The wife minced a bit of meat, then crumbled some bread on a trencher, and placed it before me. I made her a low bow, took out my knife and fork, and fell to eat, which gave them exceeding delight. The mistress sent her maid for a small dram cup, which held about three gallons, and filled it with drink. I took up the vessel with much difficulty in both hands, and in a most respectful manner drank to her ladyship's health, expressing the words as loud as I could in English, which made the company laugh so heartily, that I was almost deafened with the noise. This liquor tasted like a small cyder, and was not unpleasant. Then the master made me a sign to come to his trencher-side; but as I walked on the table, being in great surprize all the time, as the indulgent reader will easily conceive and excuse, I happened to stumble against a crust, and fell flat on my face, but received no hurt. I got up immediately, and observing the good people to be in much concern, I took my hat (which I held under my arm out of good manners) and waving it over my head, made three huzzas, to shew I had got no mischief by my fall. But advancing forwards toward my master (as I shall henceforth call him) his youngest son who sat next him, an arch boy of about ten years old, took me up by the legs, and held me so high in the air, that I trembled every limb; but his father snatched me from him, and at the same time gave him such a box on the left ear, as would have felled an European troop of horse to the earth, ordering him to be taken from the table. But being afraid the boy might owe me a spight, and well remembering how mischievous all children among us naturally are to sparrows, rabbits, young kittens, and puppy dogs, I fell on my knees, and pointing to the boy, made my master to understand, as well as I could, that I desired his son might be pardoned. The father complied, and the lad took his seat again; whereupon I went to him and kissed his hand, which my master took, and made him stroak me gently with it.

In the midst of dinner, my mistress's favourite cat leaped into her lap, I heard a noise behind me like that of a dozen stocking weavers at work; and turning my head, I found it proceeded from the purring of this animal, who seemed to be three times larger than an ox, as I computed by the view of her head, and one of her paws, while her mistress was feeding and streak in her. The fierceness of this creature's countenance altogether

discomposed me ; though I stood at the further end of the table, above fifty feet off, and although my mistress held her fast for fear she might make a spring, and seize me in her talons. But it happened there was no danger ; for the cat took not the least notice of me when my master placed me within three yards of her. And as I have been always told, and found true by experience in my travels, that flying, or discovering fear before a fierce animal, is a certain way to make it pursue or attack you, so I resolved in this dangerous juncture to shew no manner of concern. I walked with intrepidity five or six times before the very head of the cat, and came within half a yard of her ; whereupon she drew herself back, as if she were more afraid of me : I had less apprehension concerning the dogs, whereof three or four came into the room, as it is usual in farmers houses ; one of which was a mastiff, equal in bulk to four elephants, and a greyhound somewhat taller than the mastiff, but not so large.

When dinner was almost done, the nurse came in with a child of a year old in her arms, who immediately spied me, and began a squall that you might have heard from London-bridge to Chelsea, after the usual oratory of infants, to get me for a play-thing. The mother out of pure indulgence took me up, and put me towards the child, who presently seized me by the middle, and got my head in his mouth, where I roared so loud that the urchin was frightened, and let me drop, and I should infallibly have broke my neck if the mother had not held her apron under me. The nurse to quiet her babe made use of a rattle, which was a kind of hollow vessel filled with stones, and fastened by a cable to the child's waist : but all in vain, so that she was forced to apply the last remedy by giving it suck. I must confess no object ever disgusted me so much as the sight of her monstrous breast, which I cannot tell what to compare with, so as to give the curious reader an idea of it's bulk, shape, and colour. It stood prominent six feet, and could not be less than sixteen in circumference. The nipple was about half the bigness of my head, and the hue both of that and the dug so variegated with spots, pimples and freckles, that nothing could appear more nauseous : for I had a near sight of her, she sitting down the more conveniently to give suck, and I standing on the table. This made me reflect upon the fair skins of our English ladies, who appear so beautiful to us, only because they are of our own size, and their defects not to be seen but through a magnifying-glass, where we find by experiment, that the smoothest and whitest skins look rough and coarse, and ill coloured.

I remember when I was at Lilliput, the complexions of those diminutive people appeared to me the fairest in the world, and
talking

talking upon this subject with a person of learning there, who was an intimate friend of mine, he said that my face appeared much fairer and smoother when he looked on me from the ground, than it did upon a nearer view when I took him up in my hand, and brought him close, which he confessed was at first a very shocking sight. He said he could discover great holes in my skin; that the stumps of my beard were ten times stronger than the bristles of a boar, and my complexion made up of several colours altogether disagreeable: although I must beg leave to say for myself, that I am as fair as most of my sex and country, and very little sun-burnt by my travels. On the other side, discoursing of the ladies in that emperor's court, he used to tell me, one had freckles, another too wide a mouth, a third too large a nose, nothing of which I was able to distinguish. I confess this reflection was obvious enough; which however I could not forbear, lest the reader might think those vast creatures were actually deformed: for I must do them justice to say, they are a comely race of people; and particularly the features of my master's countenance, although he were but a farmer, when I beheld him from the height of sixty feet, appeared very well proportioned.

When dinner was done, my master went out to his labourers, and as I could discover by his voice and gesture, gave his wife a strict charge to take care of me. I was very much tired and disposed to sleep, which my mistress perceiving, she put me on her own bed, and covered me with a clean white handkerchief, but larger and coarser than the mainsail of a man of war.

I slept about two hours, and dreamed I was at home with my wife and children, which aggravated my sorrows when I awaked and found myself alone in a vast room, between two and three hundred feet wide, and above two hundred high, lying in a bed twenty yards wide. My mistress was gone about her household affairs, and had locked me in. The bed was eight yards from the floor. Some natural necessities required me to get down; I durst not presume to call, and if I had, it would have been in vain, with such a voice as mine, at so great a distance as from the room where I lay to the kitchen where the family kept. While I was under these circumstances, two rats crept up the curtains, and ran smelling backwards and forwards on the bed. One of them came up almost to my face, whereupon I rose in a fright, and drew out my hanger to defend myself. These horrible animals had the boldness to attack me on both sides, and one of them held his forefeet at my collar; but I had the good fortune to rip up his belly before he could do me any mischief. He fell down at my feet, and the other seeing the fate of his comrade, made his escape, but not without one good wound

on the back, which I gave him as he fled, and made the blood run trickling from him. After this exploit, I walked to and fro on the bed, to recover my breath and loss of spirits. These creatures were of the size of a large mastiff, but infinitely more nimble and fierce, so that if I had taken off my belt before I went to sleep, I must have infallibly been torn to pieces and devoured. I measured the tail of the dead rat, and found it to be two yards long, wanting an inch; but it went against my stomach to drag the carcase off the bed, where it still lay bleeding; I observed it had yet some life, but with a strong slash across the neck I thoroughly dispatched it.

Soon after my mistress came into the room, who seeing me all bloody, ran and took me up in her hand. I pointed to the dead rat, smiling and making other signs to shew I was not hurt, whereat she was extremely rejoiced, calling the maid to take up the dead rat with a pair of tongs, and throw it out of the window. Then she set me on a table, where I shewed her my hanger all bloody, and wiping it on the lappet of my coat, returned it to the scabbard. I was pressed to do more than one thing, which another could not do for me, and therefore endeavoured to make my mistress understand that I desired to be set down on the floor; which after she had done, my bashfulness would not suffer me to express myself farther than by pointing to the door, and bowing several times. The good woman with much difficulty at last perceived what I would be at, and taking me up again in her hand, walked into the garden where she set me down. I went on one side about two hundred yards, and beckoning to her not to look or follow me, I hid myself between two leaves of sorrel, and there discharged the necessities of nature.

I hope the gentle reader will excuse me for dwelling on these and the like particulars, which however insignificant they may appear to grovelling vulgar minds, yet will certainly help a philosopher to enlarge his thoughts and imagination, and apply them to the benefit of public as well as private life, which was my sole design in presenting this and other accounts of my travels to the world; wherein I have been chiefly studious of truth, without affecting any ornaments of learning or of style. But the whole scene of this voyage made so strong an impression on my mind, and is so deeply fixed in my memory, that in committing it to paper I did not omit one material circumstance; however upon a strict review, I blotted out several passages of less moment which were in my first copy, for fear of being censured as tedious and trifling, whereof travellers are often, perhaps not without justice, accused.

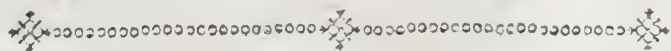
WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



THO: BRITTON,
The Musical Small Coal-man.

My mistress had a daughter of nine years old, a child of toward parts for her age, very dextrous at her needle, and skilful in dressing her baby. Her mother and she contrived to fit up the baby's cradle for me against night: the cradle was put into a small drawer of a cabinet, and the drawer placed upon a hanging-shelf, for fear of the rats. This was my bed all the time I staid with those people, though made more convenient by degrees, as I began to learn their language, and make my wants known. This young girl was so handy, that after I had once or twice pulled off my cloaths before her, she was able to dress and undress me, though I never gave her that trouble when she would let me do either myself. She made me seven shirts, and some other linen, of as fine cloth as could be got, which indeed was coarser than sackcloth; and these she constantly washed for me with her own hands. She was likewise my school-mistress to teach me the language: when I pointed to any thing, she told me the name of it in her own tongue, so that in a few days I was able to call for whatever I had a mind to. She was very good natured, and not above forty feethigh, being little for her age. She gave me the name of Grildrig, which the family took up, and afterwards the whole kingdom. The word imports what the Latins call *Nanunculus*, the Italians *Homuncelino*, and the English *Mannikin*. To her I chiefly owe my preservation in that country; we never parted while I was there; I called her my *Glumdalclitch*, or little nurse: and I should be guilty of great ingratitude if I admitted this honourable mention of her care and affection towards me, which I heartily wish it lay in my power to requite as she deserves, instead of being the innocent but unhappy instrument of her disgrace, as I have too much reason to fear.

[*To be continued.*] p. 123.



Memoirs and Anecdotes of the extraordinary THOMAS BRITTON, the MUSICAL SMALL COAL-MAN.

[Accompanied with an accurate Likeness, curiously engraved.]

THIS extraordinary person bound himself, and served seven years, to a small-coal man, in St. John's-Street. After which his master gave him a sum of money, and Tom went back to his native place, Higham Ferrers, in Northamptonshire. When he had spent his money he returned to London, and set up the small-coal trade, notwithstanding his master was still living, and took a stable, which he turned into a house; of which

which more hereafter. Some time after he became an excellent chemist, and, perhaps, performed such things in that profession, as had never been done before, by the help of a moving laboratory, that was contrived and built by himself, and much admired by the faculty. He was also famous for his skill in the theory and practice of music ; and kept up forty odd years in his own little cell, a musical club, which was nothing less than a concert, and merits our attention the more, as it was the first meeting of the kind, and the undoubted parent of some of the most celebrated concerts in London. Its origin was from Sir Roger L'Estrange ; and this attachment of Sir Roger, and other ingenious gentlemen, arose from the profound regard that Britton had, in general, to all literature. The humility of his deportment procured him great respect ; he was called, though so low in station, Mr. Britton : and men of the best wit, as well as some of the best quality, honoured his musical society with their company. When passing the streets in his blue linen frock, and with his sack of small-coal on his back, he was frequently accosted with, " There goes the small-coal man, who is a lover of learning, a performer of music, and a companion for gentlemen."

Britton's house was next to the old Jerusalem tavern, under the gateway (lately pulled down and rebuilt.) On the ground-floor was a repository for small-coal ; over that was the concert-room, which was very long and narrow, and had a ceiling so low, that tall men could but just stand upright in it. The stairs to this room were on the outside of the house, and could scarce be ascended without crawling. The house itself was very old, low built, and in every respect so mean, as to be a fit habitation for only a very poor man. Notwithstanding all, this mansion, despicable as it may seem, attracted to it as polite an audience as ever the opera did. And a lady of the first rank in this kingdom, one of the first beauties of her time, used to say, that in the pleasure which she manifested at hearing Mr. Britton's concert, she seemed to have forgot the difficulty with which she ascended the steps that led to it.

At these concerts, Dr. Pepusch, and frequently Mr. Handel, played the harpsichord ; Mr. Bannister the first violin. Dubourg, then a child, played his first solo at Britton's concert, standing upon a joint-stool, but so terribly awed at the sight of so splendid an assembly, that he was near falling to the ground.

It has been said, that Britton sound instruments, and that the subscription to his concert was ten shillings a year, and that they had coffee at a penny a dish. If so, Britton had departed from his original institution ; for, at first, no coffee was drank there,

there, nor would he receive any gratuity from any of his guests; on the contrary, he was offended whenever it was offered to him; which was asserted by one of the performers at his concert.

The following stanza of a song, written by Ward, in praise of Britton, seems to confirm it:

Upon Thursdays repair
To my palace, and there
Hobble up stair by stair;
But I pray ye take care
That you break not your shins by a stumble.
And without e'er a fouse,
Paid to me or my spouse,
Sit as still as a mouse,
At the top of the house,
And there you shall hear how we fumble.

As to his own real skill in music, it is not to be doubted: it is certain he could tune a harpsichord; and he frequently played the viol da gamba in his own concert.

Britton was in his person a short thick-set man, with a very honest ingenuous countenance. There are two pictures of him extant, both painted by his friend Mr. Wollaston. It happened thus: Britton had been out one morning, and having nearly emptied his sack in a shorter time than he expected, had a mind to see his friend Mr. Wollaston, but having always considered himself in two capacities, viz. as one who subsisted by a very mean occupation, and as a companion for persons in a station of life above him, he could not, consistent with this distinction, dressed as he then was, make a visit: he therefore in his way home, varied his usual round, and passing through Warwick-lane, determined to cry small-coal so near Mr. Wollaston's door, as to stand a chance to be invited in. Accordingly he had no sooner turned into Warwick-court, and cried small-coal in his usual tone, than Mr. Wollaston, who had never heard him there before, flung up the sash and beckoned him in. Mr. Wollaston intimated a desire to draw his picture, which he consented to; and he was painted in his blue frock, and with his small-coal measure in his hand.

This extraordinary man was also well skilled in ancient books and manuscripts, and much esteemed by the then collectors. While the earls of Oxford, Sunderland, Winchelsea, Pembroke, duke of Devonshire, &c. who had the passion for collecting old books and manuscripts, were assembled at Bateman's shop, in Paternoster row, on Saturdays about twelve

o'clock, Britton would arrive in his blue frock, and pitching his sack on Bateman's bulk, would go in and join them in conversation, which generally lasted an hour.

The singularity of his character induced various suspicions. Some thought his musical assembly a cover for seditious meetings; others for magical purposes. Britton himself was taken for an Atheist, a Presbyterian, and a Jesuit; but he was perfectly inoffensive, and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

The circumstances of his death are not less remarkable than those of his life. One Honeyman, a blacksmith, had become famous for the faculty of speaking without opening his lips; by which art the voice seemed to proceed from some distant part of the house. The pranks played by this man were infinite. Mr. Robe, a justice of peace in Clerkenwell, who played frequently at Britton's concert, was wicked enough to introduce Honeyman, unknown to Britton, for the sole purpose of terrifying him; and he succeeded in it. Honeyman, without moving his lips, or seeming to speak, announced, as from afar off, the death of poor Britton within a few hours; with an intimation that the only way to avert his doom was, for him to fall on his knees and say the Lord's prayer. Britton did as he was bid, went home, took to his bed, and in a few days died; leaving his friend, Mr. Robe, to enjoy the fruits of his mirth. He died in September, 1714: by the parish books he was buried the 1st of October.

Britton's wife survived her husband. He left behind him little besides a considerable library of books, and a large collection of manuscripts and printed music, and musical instruments, which were sold by auction after his death.

The following verses by Mr. Hughes, were put under one of his prints:

Tho' mean thy rank, yet in thy humble cell
Did gentle peace, and arts unpurchas'd dwell.
Well pleas'd, Apollo thither led his train,
And music warbled in her sweetest strain.
Cyllenius so, as fables tell, and Jove,
Came willing guests to poor Philemon's grove.
Let useless pomp behold, and blush to find
So low a station, such a liberal mind.

Under another picture of him are the following lines by Mr. Prier:

Tho' doom'd to small-coal, yet to arts allied;
Rich without wealth, and famous without pride:

Music's

Music's best patron, judge of books and men ;
Belov'd and honour'd by Apollo's train.
In Greece or Rome sure never did appear
So bright a genius, in so dark a sphere !
More of the man had probably been sav'd,
Had Kneller painted, and had Virtu grav'd.

*The PARSON put to his TRUMPS ; or, an EXTEMPORE
LECTURE on MALT.*

FOUR men, returning home from an alehouse, where they had made themselves as drunk as beasts, met a poor priest, who had lately preached a very bitter sermon against drunkenness, for which these drunkards were resolved to be revenged on the poor gentleman.

Accordingly they stopt him, ordered him to get up upon a bank just by, and preach them a sermon. He begged to be excused, told them they were in liquor, and that if they would come to his house, he would give them what instructions he was able. To which one of them replied, with all the brutality he was master of, that *he was a liar ; for that they were not in liquor, but the liquor was in them.* Then they continued to upbraid him with the scandalous names he had given them in a late sermon, calling them *Malt-worms*, &c. and threatening him, that if he did not immediately mount the bank, they would throw him into the ditch.

The poor priest, finding it to no purpose to argue longer with them, obeyed, mounted, and began, taking his text from *1 Cor. vi. Be not deceived ; neither fornicators—nor drunkards—shall inherit the kingdom of God.*

At which they seemed greatly enraged, and ordered him to change his text, on pain of being worse used. Accordingly he did, and took it from *Phil. iii. Brethren, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so, as ye have us for an ensample ; for many walk of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that their end is destruction, their god is their belly, and their glory is their shame.* At which they stormed like drunkards, told him, that he added but fuel to the fire, and that if he had a mind to sleep in a whole skin, he must take some other text. At which the priest, being driven between hawk and buzzard, told them, he did not know what would please them, and therefore begged of them to propose some text to him which would give them no offence. Accordingly, after some pause, and a great number of oaths, one of them told him that his text must,

and should be *MALT*. To which the priest replied, Gentlemen, you have proposed a hard task to me; but I must comply with your pleasure. As you are sensible there is no preaching without division, so my task is so much the more difficult, as there is no dividing my text: I cannot even divide it into syllables, because there is but one; so that I am obliged to divide it into the four letters of the text you proposed to me, to wit, *M. A. L. T.* The letters, gentlemen, represent four interpretations, which divines frequently thus interpret, *M Moral, A Allegorical, L Literal, T Tropological.*

The *Moral* interpretation is with good reason and judgment put first, to teach you rude boisterous men some good manners, some regard to the ministers of the gospel, or to procure some attention to what I am to propound in my sermon; therefore, *M Masters, A all, L listen, T to the Text.*

An *Allegory* is when one thing is spoken, and another thing meant. The thing spoken of is *Malt*; the thing meant is, *the Oil of Malt*, commonly called *Ale*, which to you drunkards is so precious, that you account it to be *M Meat, A Ale, L Liberty, T Treasure.*

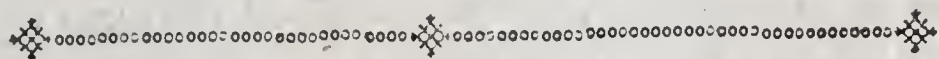
The *Literal* sense (as it has often in the times of yore been explained, so I hope you will not contradict a truth for which we can plead the sanction of venerable antiquity) is *M Much, A Ale, L Little, T Thrift.*

The *Tropological* sense and meaning applies to the present time, or that which now is, to the future, or that which is to come, either in this world or the world to come. The thing that now is, is the effect which *Oil of Malt* worketh and produceth in some of you; to wit, *M Murder, A Adultery, L loose Living, T Treason*; and that which hereafter followeth, both in this world, as also in the world to come, is *M Misery, A Anguish, L Lamentation, T Trouble.*

As I perceive, gentlemen, that your eyes draw towards sleep, so I shall now come to my conclusion, and endeavour to let you noisy, boisterous, and insulting gentlemen see (that unless you mend this wicked course of life, these impious works of the flesh, and turn to God) into what eternal misery you plunge yourselves; pray God grant this reformation, though for my part I have but small hopes of it, plainly perceiving myself, as well as being instructed by my text, that it is * *M to A*, that is, a thousand pounds to a pot of *Ale*, that you will never mend, because all drunkards are *L Lewd, T Thieves.* But as I am by my function bound to discharge my conscience and

* *M. signifies Mille, a 1000, and is frequently so used in Printing.*

By this time the fumes of the liquor so far prevailed over them, that they were quite drunk, and consequently not able to see one another, much less to find their way home, which the priest perceiving, made his escape, and left them to get sober by sleeping in the open field.



(Continued from page 44.)

(Mrs. C. in the Chair.)

MISS L. I am anxious for the honour of our sex, that this question should have an early discussion—Why women should be supposed to have more curiosity than men, I confess I am weary of conjecture—I am not experienced sufficiently, nor do I suppose any of us are, in the grounds of philosophy to give logical reasons for this supposition; I flatter myself there is no occasion for such superficial learning to examine impartially this question—I repeat impartially, for though our assembly consists of females only, still I hope no lady will be backward in delivering her real and candid opinion.—Let us first of all see if the gentlemen are not equally prone to curiosity as women. It is said, that it chiefly belongs to our sex in having originated with the first woman Eve. Now it has always struck me that Adam was in every degree as curious as his rib. It was Adam, not Eve, that received the divine prohibition; the disobedience of Adam was therefore greater than that of Eve, consequently *his* curiosity is more to be blamed than *her's*—for the honour of our sex I won't allow that Adam had a greater share of sense than Eve, though it would certainly assist my opinion, for I suppose the gentlemen pride themselves that being possessed of more sense, they have consequently less curiosity. If Adam had indeed more sense, the greater was his sin. Now it strikes me that Eve was induced to eat the apple by the dint of persuasion, and

and not through the force of curiosity; on the contrary, Adam being told of the superior sweetness of this fruit was curious to make the trial. I cannot therefore agree, that Eve's curiosity was greater than Adam's, or that curiosity originated with her. But what examples have we of the prevalence of curiosity in the female sex—do we read of any extraordinary instances?—I can recollect none;—for my part, I think that authors, though they very industriously attribute curiosity to us, give in general stronger proofs of the contrary—for I have remarked in all the plays I have seen and read, that for one lady who retires behind the screen or into the closet, for the purpose of listening, twenty gentlemen do the same. It is curiosity (for no other reason in the world can be given) that induces Major Dennis O'Flaherty to go behind the screen when he overhears the lawyer. It is not curiosity which conceals lady Teazle, but undoubtedly it is curiosity which prompts her husband to go into the closet.—Some wives, I understand, are induced by curiosity to peep into their husband's letters; this is exemplified by the comedy of the *Jealous Wife*. There are husbands however, (as the *Suspicious Husband* shews) who are equally given to jealousy, and will make no scruple of opening their wives letters. It is said, that our sex has declared a great deal of curiosity in respect to the Freemason's Society—I confess myself anxious to know them, and is it to be supposed that if the men had not the means of knowing, they would not be as curious too? I cannot therefore suppose the insinuation just that our sex is the more curious.

Mrs. F. Mrs. President—With shame for my sex, I must confess, that it is my opinion, curiosity belongs to us; let any person come into a mixed room with a declaration of having great news, and I will venture my life that a woman is the first who will inquire what it is. What is the reason that novels are the chief study of women? Only because we are curious to know how my lady This and my lord That settle their affairs—if the hero dies, if the father relents, if the husband returns, if the couple are married, and all that—were it not for the curiosity of women, novel writers would have little encouragement—is not female curiosity also awakened by riddles? I have known many young girls sit up whole nights, vex and tease themselves about the solutions of a few trifling problems—it is therefore palpable that the curiosity of a female is greater than that of a man.

Lady Margravine. I must confess that I think the arguments of the last speaker very weak and futile indeed. Literature is intended to awaken curiosity, and we find men equally curious in respect to this. What fills the coffee-houses so full, but the curiosity of politicians? What constitutes so many antiqua-
rians

rians but curiosity? It is therefore my humble opinion that men are more curious than women.

Lady D. I. O. I deny it—Women are more curious than men. I myself have been so curious to hear the parliamentary debates, that I have been presumptuous enough to wear the breeches, and keep my seat in spite of the lookers-on. Though it has been said that there is no instance given in history of the curiosity of women, I beg leave to remind the company here of a most excellent text in scripture, “Remember Lot’s wife.” Her curiosity turned her into a pillar of salt; and I am very sure if female curiosity was always punished thus, salt would become so cheap that it might be had for the bare carriage.—Momus, when he wanted to create mischief, began it by arousing the three goddesses—Curiosity with the golden pippin. I think the lady is mistaken who has declared that for one instance of a woman’s curiosity in a play, there are twenty of that of a man’s. For my part I think, whenever there is a plot to be discovered (for example in *Venice Preserved*) a woman is always represented as the principal performer. There is a difference between the curiosity of a man and that of a woman; when the former is curious it is on account of some intimations, or for some design in view; but a woman is frequently curious (I am sorry to remark it) without any reason; there is a sort of itching in our nature, which puts us always on the fidgets, whenever there is the least appearance of something in embryo. I speak, Mrs. P. according to my own sensations. If I hear the imperfect sounds of a whisper, believe me, I can’t sit easy on my chair till I know what it is about; if I see a strange act, I am all on fire till I know the intention: in short, if I were excluded from this society, I am sure I should endeavour by some means or other to secrete myself behind the curtain, or cock my ear at the key-hole. Why is curiosity described by the painters as a female?—Because it belongs chiefly to our sex—For that reason curiosity is of the feminine gender. It is also a remark that the male monkeys are more antic and full of tricks, but the female ones are more curious. Women think of marriage at an earlier age than men, and I have some reason to suspect the thought proceeds from a little curiosity. I shall conclude, Mrs. P. with a short anecdote of a married lady, who was always very desirous to know what toast it was her husband gave as soon as the ladies retired from the table. She had often listened but to no purpose, and indeed I don’t wonder at this desire, for I assure you I feel just the same. Such was the curiosity of this lady, the toast which she knew (from the anxiety of the gentlemen to drink always in a bumper and in private) to be the same, was continually given in different forms,

such as *Here she goes*, or perhaps a better. Madam, however, took an opportunity when her husband was intoxicated to coax him into an explanation. The husband at last assured her that it was the *Church*, which really appeared the truth, as she had frequently heard him give the initial. One day, however, when there was great company, and there had been previously no altercation between her and her good man, the ladies having retired according to custom after dinner, she pleaded some excuse, and resolved to expose her husband, waited till the usual toast of *the Church* was given, upon which she opened the door, and addressed the gentlemen thus: "I assure you, sirs, notwithstanding my husband drinks *it*, he never goes there." A loud laugh ensued, which gratified the wife exceedingly.

Miss Charlotte S. I must differ in *toto* from the worthy lady I have the honour of succeeding, though I cannot forbear saying her remarks have been very sagacious and ingenious; but I think notwithstanding the men are more curious than the women. When the famous bottle-conjuror promised to perform, I am told that three parts of the audience, who waited for the completion of his promise, were men. So when the impostor advertized the horse, with his head and tail mis-placed—I have heard that numbers of men were duped, but the account does not mention a woman. We have, however, ocular demonstrations now—look at every ballad-singer, and you may perceive the circle consists chiefly of men, who with bundles in their hands, or baskets on their backs, evidently shew us they are neglecting their business through curiosity. When the gentleman who had acquired so *great a Name*, near Long-Acre, first put it over his shop, the number of gazers chiefly consisted of men; and afterwards when he had reversed his grand name, the remark was still the same. As to curiosity being of the feminine gender, we might as well lay claim to wisdom, virtue, and fortune, whom painters have represented as females too. I dare say that if any gentlemen knew of our assembly here, there would be some of them as eager to listen at the door, or go behind the curtain as a lady, and perhaps assume petticoats as she assumed breeches. I have heard of some young gentlemen, who have wantonly concealed themselves under a marriage-bed; and I was told of a lad, who overhearing an appointment between two women, for one to come when it was dark with a basket to take something (unknown) away, as it was the wish of Miss that her father should not know any thing about *it*. Curious to know what it was, particularly as he heard the epithets of *sweet* and *fine*, and all that, absolutely personated the woman, and when he examined the basket found a child for his pains. It is therefore

therefore my opinion that the men are more curious than the women.

Mrs. C. And in my opinion the women are more curious. Ask the fortune-tellers—Ask Mrs. Williams—I believe were it not for our custom, they would all be obliged to decline business; ask the editors of the Wonderful Magazine—Were it not for us, their wonders would certainly cease.

Mrs. T. And in my opinion men and women are *equally* curious, nor is curiosity by any means a failing; it is our duty to be curious for our own sakes, and the good of the public. Where would be our desire for improvement, industry, and wisdom, were it not for curiosity. I confess (and nature has so wisely ordained it) the curiosity of men or women may differ in some respects, but still they are equally curious, and curiosity is commendable; there would else be no true friendship, no encouragement for merit, no inventions, nor no attention to domestic affairs. We would all be inanimate and dull without it. Our family affairs would be neglected were it not for curiosity; servants would impose upon us were it not for curiosity; however, I must condemn that curiosity which induces us to neglect our business; and without any fulsome compliments to either sex, I verily believe it may be found occasionally in both.

[The president's opinion being now demanded, Mrs. G. rose.]

I own I was for some time divided in my opinion, but the candid and impartial manner of the last speaker confirms me in a belief that curiosity is equal in both men and women.

[*To be continued.*]



Account of a TERRIBLE HURRICANE.

IN the year 1674, a violent tempest and hurricane arose almost over all Europe, which lasted from the twenty-second to the twenty-ninth of July; which, wherever it passed; but chiefly in Holland, caused great mischief, so that in the city of Utrecht a great number of houses, churches, and towers, were thrown down.

It is said that a hurricane in Thuringia raised up a very heavy coach, and carried it in the air to the distance of a mile and a half from the place where it was taken up. And that in another place, the earth was covered two ells deep with hail.

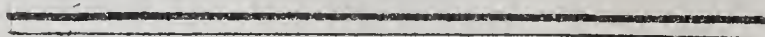
Surprising STONES *found in the* MOUNTAINS *that surround*
FLORENCE.

IN the mountains that surround Florence, are to be found a sort of stones, which being sawed exactly in the middle, and afterwards polished, shew on the surfaces of some of them villages, of others trees, and of others, ruined castles; the whole represented in so natural a manner as to surprize the beholders.



Account of a TERRIBLE PESTILENCE *and* FAMINE.

IN the year 1315, there was so great a famine and plague all over Europe, that the third part of it's inhabitants died. But the famine raged most in Poland, so that some were obliged to take down the bodies of malefactors, who hung on gibbets, or to dig up the bodies of the dead, in order to feed upon them.



An ODD ROBBERY *committed by a* RELIGIOUS THIEF.

ON Tuesday night, March 20, 1739, one John H——, who had lodged about thirteen months with Mrs. M——, an elderly gentlewoman at Barnwood near Gloucester, broke open her box, and stole out of it two silver tankards, and a half pint silver goblet, and seven silver spoons, with money, &c. to the value of forty pounds, with which he made off, and in the lieu of her treasure, left her the following letter, as a pill of consolation, viz.

Madam,

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal.

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal.

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

There is a certain one, whose labour is in wisdom, and in knowledge, and in equity; yet to a man that hath not laboured therein, the will leave it for his portion.

For all her days are sorrow, and her travail grief; and her heart taketh no rest in the night.

There is nothing better for any one than to eat and to drink,
and

and to enjoy the fruits of their labour, for that is the gift of God.

Whatsoever thou findest in thy hand to do, saith the wise man, do it with all thy might.

Therefore take time, whilst time doth stay;
For time in time will pass away.

I hope that these frivolous and sudest removeables will put you in mind, that you have here “no continuing city; and stir you up to live so holily, that were God at any time to say, “This night shall thy soul be required of thee;” you might with pleasure say, “Lo, I come.”

Be content with such things as thou hast, for he hath said, “I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.”

Bless them that curse thee, and pray for them that despitefully use thee.

Be thou therefore merciful, as thy heavenly Father also is merciful.

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way; because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Resolve not to be discouraged in thy christian course, whatsoever it be that thou hast to do or suffer; knowing that as we receive good from the hand of God, we ought in reason to receive evil; not to “render evil for evil, or railing for railing;” but contrariwise, that I may not be terrified by any adversaries, nor afraid of their threats, neither be afraid. “Sanctify thee the Lord God in thy heart.”



Account of a MAN who NEVER PULLED OFF HIS CLOATHS for the space of FORTY YEARS.

JOHAN BARKER of Channing in the county of Kent, labourer, was born in the year 1700, and died in the year 1756. At the age of sixteen, he was disappointed in a love affair, on which he vowed never to pull off his cloaths, or to go to bed, till he should regain the affections of his mistress—which vow he religiously kept, and continued to sleep on the ground, or in a chair (without pulling off his cloaths) the remaining forty years of his life.

When his cloaths were much worn, he used to have them sewed or patched by any good-natured neighbour, who would take the trouble to do it; and at the time of his decease, his coat was at least of twenty-seven different colours, from the patches, which from time to time had been sewed on it.

This story the inhabitants of Channing well know to be true.

ORIGIN *of* APRIL-DAY.

[Concluded from page 27.]

SOON after a report was spread in Chiecock, that two powerful princes had made war against each other; the weakest of these being the friend and ally of I'Scamma, he hastily embarked his army in order to support him, arrived safe, and landed his troops without opposition, but found the country in the most profound peace. I'Scamma's friend considering this as an hostile attempt, took up arms in self-defence, and requesting the assistance of some of the neighbouring princes, they attacked the troops of I'Scamma, who not being in a situation to resist them, it was not without the utmost difficulty the scattered remains regained their ships. The courage of I'Scamma was quite depressed by this unfortunate action; to become the jest of the neighbouring princes, and to be called a breaker of treaties, was insupportable to him: he therefore hastened back, covered with confusion, to hide himself in his own kingdom, from the eyes of the world, and his own subjects. Upon entering into the port, he found his subjects in arms, to oppose his landing. The enchanter, who knew the gods permitted him to remain unpunished for his villainies not much longer, had put in execution his last and most severe blow against I'Scamma. During the king's absence he had assumed his form, and put all the people in arms, to repel a foreign power, which he pretended was about to invade the kingdom; this was the cause of the opposition which I'Scamma found; but his courage roused at this new insult, and the justness of his cause, overcame every obstacle; he landed and astonished the people by the perfect resemblance between him and the enchanter.

The priests, gained over by the presents of the enchanter, had espoused his party; and Zizizi, the wife of I'Scamma, supposing him to be her husband, for some time past had really loved him, because he was continually repeating to her a thousand childish flatteries, and giving her every moment fresh opportunities of pleasing her vanity. The ladies of quality had too much reason to be of the enchanter's party, and likewise made use of their power to oblige their husbands to embrace the same. The common people also had been seduced to acknowledge him, so that there remained only a few virtuous and faithful people, who adhered to the true I'Scamma.—To determine his right, I'Scamma requested permission to meet his enemy in single combat, in presence of his queen and the people; this the enchanter joyfully agreed to, thinking himself secure in his superior power; they met in a spacious plain before the city; the

the enchanter led the queen by the hand, attended by a prodigious concourse of people. I'Scamma was struck with astonishment at the exact resemblance between him and his enemy, but becoming outrageous at the sight of his queen in the hands of the ravisher, and crying out "Divine Zoimane, support my courage, and the strength of this arm," fell upon the enchanter, who with the utmost coolness and ease threw him upon the ground. At this instant the divine Zoimane, the friend and protectress of her I'Scamma, appeared in a cloud of fire: in her left hand she held a talisman, on which was inscribed the name of Namu Amida, so dreadful to the wicked. The enchanter perceived this name and trembled; he attempted to fly, but fell without power to the ground. Then changing himself into a dreadful giant, he was so audacious, as to fight against the fairy; she presented the talisman to him, and he fell a second time to the ground like a child. He next changed himself into a high rock, hoping to remain insensible to the talisman's power, but it melted away like snow. He tried a third time to escape, and changing himself into a river, swept away the unhappy I'Scamma, who still lay insensible on the ground: the fairy perceived this too late; she threw herself into the stream to save I'Scamma; by the power of the talisman the stream was dried up, nothing remaining but a putrid stagnant lake, in the midst of which lay the lifeless body of the unfortunate I'Scamma.

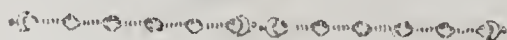
This was the end of the cruel Ciongock, who, in the last moment of his fury, dragged the virtuous I'Scamma with him to destruction; the gods alone know why this was permitted to happen.

Zizizi built a magnificent temple to her husband, upon the marble rock which contained his body. In this temple she continued high priestess till her death.—The whole nation adored I'Scamma, and he became the god of those unfortunate people, who are always near their wishes without ever accomplishing them, and who hope in vain as long as they live. His death happened, according to the chronology of the inhabitants of Chiecock, on the 7th of their moon, Ni-Ada, which in the European calendar, makes the first of April; this day was peculiarly sacred among the people. They went out into the plain, before the temple of their god I'Scamma, and seemed as if anxiously seeking him; they called upon him, and because they did not find him, they threw stones into the stagnant lake Ciongock, to curse the memory of the enchanter. Upon this solemn day parents said to their children, Go out and seek I'Scamma, he will give you something; the children went out, and threw stones into the lake for not finding him. The wife said to her husband, Go out and seek I'Scamma, he will tell thee whether I love thee
more

more than other men ; the husband went, and revenged himself upon the lake for not finding him. The mother said to her daughter, Go out and seek I'Scamma, he will name to thee the husband by whose love thou wilt become happy ; the daughter went, but returned sorrowful, because she had not discovered her husband. The philosopher said to his scholars, Go and seek I'Scamma, he will teach you wisdom, compared to which mine is but folly ; they went and sought him, but complained to their teacher they had found no wisdom. In this manner did the people honour the memory of the incomparable I'Scamma : they fasted upon this day, and the whole kingdom was in mourning. A thousand years after the religion of Chiekoek fell into contempt, a king began to reign, who was ashamed of the religion of his fathers ; the nobility became atheists, and nobody prayed but the lowest of the people ; about this time also the respect for the memory of I'Scamma abated. His worship was changed into debauchery and riot. They still, however, continued to send each other to I'Scamma ; not to become wise or virtuous,—no, only to please their folly. Was there any one pious, and virtuous enough to suffer himself to be sent to I'Scamma, him they considered as a fool. This diversion at last pleased only common people, and to these it particularly belongs, for it was adopted by them after the nobility began to be ashamed of this kind of wit. This custom spread from Siam to Japan, and was at length brought over to Europe. At this time, the 7th day of the moon Ni-Ada, is the festival of fools in Chiekoek, and European nations honour it at the same time on the first of April.

MILKY FOUNTAIN.

NEAR the mountain Ulimento in Tuscany, there is a fountain, the waters of which restore the milk lost by women who give suck.



Account of the WONDERFUL FLAMING MOUNTAIN of HECLA in ICELAND.

ONE cannot approach within six miles of this mountain without danger. When the fire does not find a free passage through the hole in this mountain, it makes a noise ; this makes many think, that God has placed hell here. It is even asserted, that the inhabitants of Iceland see many spectres and spirits

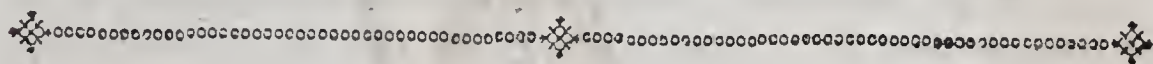
WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



PATAGONIAN MAN *and* WOMAN,
A Gigantic Race of the Human Species.
Pub^d by C. Johnson.

spirits wandering upon the top of this mountain, and round it. These are seen to enter it, and come from it, often bringing with them dead bodies, especially when a battle has been fought elsewhere, insomuch that these islanders pretend that they can know precisely the day and hour of an engagement.

Besides the flames which this mountain casts up, it is sometimes seen to throw out so great a quantity of boiling water, black cinders, and pumice-stones, that the light of the sun is darkened.



An Account of the very TALL MEN called PATAGONIANS, seen near the Streights of Magellan in the Year 1764, by the Equipage of the Dolphin Man of War, under the Command of the Hon. Commodore Byron.

In a Letter from Mr. Charles Claret, Officer on Board the said Ship, to M. Maty, M. D. Sec. R. S.

[Embellished with Representations of a MAN, WOMAN, and CHILD of PATAGONIA.]

Weathersfield, Nov. 3, 1766.

S I R,

I Had the pleasure of seeing my friend Mr. M—— a few days ago, when he made me acquainted with your desire of a particular account of the Patagonians, which I most readily undertake to give, as it will make me extremely happy if I can render it in the least amusing or agreeable to you. I wish I could embellish it with language more worthy your perusal; however I will give it the embellishment of truth, and rely on your goodness to excuse a tar's dialect.

We had not got above ten or twelve leagues into the Streights of Magellan, from the Atlantic ocean, before we saw several people, some on horseback and some on foot, upon the North shore (continent), and with the help of our glasses could perceive them beckoning to us to come on shore, and at the same time observed to each other that they seemed of an extraordinary size; however we continued to stand on, and should have passed without taking the least further notice of them, could we have proceeded; but our breeze dying away, and the tide making against us, we were obliged to anchor, when the commodore ordered his boat of twelve oars, and another of six, to be hoisted out, manned and armed. In the first went the commodore; in the other Mr. Cummings, our first lieutenant, and myself. At
our

our first leaving the ship their number did not exceed forty ; but as we approached the shore, we perceived them pouring down from all quarters, some galloping, others running, all making use of their utmost expedition. They collected themselves in a body, just at the place we steered for. When we had got within twelve or fourteen yards of the beach, we found it a disagreeable flat shore with very large stones, which we apprehended would injure the boats ; so looked at two or three different places, to find the most convenient for landing. They supposed we deferred coming on shore through apprehensions of danger from them ; upon which they all threw open their skins which were over their shoulders, and which were the only thing they had, and consequently the only thing they could secrete any kind of arms with, and many of them laid down close to the water's edge. The commodore made a motion for them to go a little way from the water, that we might have room to land, which they immediately complied with, and withdrew thirty or forty yards ; we then landed and formed, each man with his musquet, in case any violence should be offered.

As soon as we were formed, the commodore went from us to them, then at about twenty yards distance ; they seemed vastly happy at his going among them, immediately gathered round him, and made a rude kind of noise, which I believe was their method of singing, as their countenances bespoke it a species of jollity. The commodore made a motion for them to sit down, which they did in a circle, with him in the middle, when Mr. Byron took some beads and ribbons, which he had brought for that purpose, and tied about the women's necks, with which they seemed infinitely pleased. We were struck with the greatest astonishment at the sight of people of such a gigantic stature, notwithstanding our previous notice, with our glasses from the ship. Their number was increased by the time we got in there to the number of five hundred, men, women, and children. The men and women both rid in the same manner ; the women had a kind of belt to close their skin round the waist, which the men had not, as their's were only slung over their shoulders, and tied with two little slips, cut from the skin, round the neck. At the time of the commodore's motion for them to retire farther up the beach, they all dismounted, and turned their horses loose, which were gentle, and stood very quietly. The commodore having disposed of all his presents, and satisfied his curiosity, thought proper to retire, but they were vastly anxious to have him go up into the country to eat with them ; (that they wanted him to go with them to eat, we could very well understand by their motion, but their language was

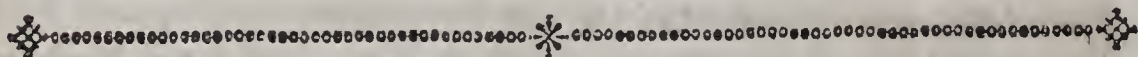
was wholly unintelligible to us.) There was a very great smoke to which they pointed, about a mile from us, where there must have been several fires; but some intervening hills prevented our seeing any thing but the smoke. The commodore returned the compliment, by inviting them on board the ship. We were with them near two hours at noon-day, within a very few yards, though none had the honour of shaking hands, but Mr. Byron and Mr. Cummings; however we were near enough and long enough with them to convince our senses so far as not to be cavilled out of the very existence of those senses at that time, which some of our countrymen and friends would absolutely attempt to do. They are of a copper colour with long black hair, and some of them are certainly nine feet if they don't exceed it. The commodore, who is very near six feet, could but just reach the top of one of their heads, which he attempted on tiptoes, and there were several taller than him on whom the experiment was tried. They are prodigious stout, and as proportionably made as ever I saw people in my life. That they have some kind of arms among them is, I think, indisputable, from their taking methods to convince us they had none at that time about them. The women, I think, bear much the same proportion to the men as our Europeans do, there was hardly a man amongst them less than eight feet, most of them considerably more. The women, I believe, run from seven and a half to eight. Their horses were stout and bony, but not remarkably tall; they are in my opinion from fifteen to fifteen and a half hands. They had a great number of dogs about the size of a middling pointer, with a fox nose. They continued upon the beach till we got under way, which was two hours after we got on board; I believe they had some expectations of our returning again, but as soon as they saw us getting off, they betook themselves to the country.

The country of Patagonia is rather hilly, though not remarkably so. You have here and there a ridge of hills, but no high one. We lay some time at Port Desire, which is not a great way to the northward of the Straights, where we traversed the country many miles round. We found firebrands in different places, which convinced us there had been people, and we suppose them to have been the Patagonians. The soil is sandy; produces nothing but a coarse harsh grass, and a few small shrubs, of which Sir J. Narborough remarked he could not find one of size enough to make the helve of a hatchet, which observation we found very just. It was some time in December we made this visit to our gigantic friends. I am debarred from being so particular as I could wish, by the loss of my

No. 15. Q journals,

journals, which were demanded by their lordships of the admiralty, immediately upon our return.

I am, sir,
Your very humble servant,
CHARLES CLARKE.



The POSSIBLE CONTRADICTION,
An ENIGMA.

WHAT is that which has all these different properties?
—It is older than the sun and moon, and yet formed but yesterday. Within and without the ark. It is under your feet, and over your head. A friend and an enemy. A blessing and a curse. A beauty, and a deformity. It saves life, and takes it away. It is long and short, round and square, straight and crooked, hard and soft, hot and cold. Is most wanted when in greatest plenty, and when most useful is least regarded. It is accommodated to all tastes. It is savory and insipid. Sweet and of a bad smell, strong and weak; sometimes able to carry great burthens, at another time will not bear the weight of a pin. For this men make long journeys, though they have it at home. It is so capricious, that, at one time, it will drive away company; at another time, will bring a large company together. It has power to dissolve matrimony. It pleases, and displeases. It's presence and absence are both implored. Cooks and housewives admire it. Husbandmen curse it. Merchants rue it. It causes famine, and plenty. It is a bane, and an antidote. Men and beasts, fish and fowls, earth and sea, experience it's influence. It has the privilege to kiss the fairest lady's lips, assists in dressing them, and is often the chiefest ornament of their person. A sovereign remedy for despairing lovers, and will bring them together, though at a thousand miles distance. Subservient, and over-bearing. Useful and destructive. A medicine. A mountain, and a valley. It has a numerous offspring, yet is an enemy to children. The destruction of armies. The plague of philosophers. An improver of music. Of great use in the art of fortification, and has occasioned the finest architecture in the world.

C.

N. B. Our numerous subscribers will have an explanation of this enigma in our next.

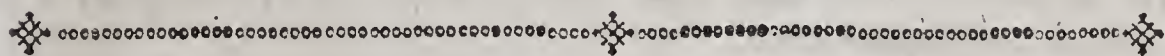
Remarkable

Remarkable Instance of ANIMOSITY, occasioned by Difference in Religion.

AT Beraun, a town half German, and half Bohemian, there were two sorts of priests, between whom there happened a difference, rather scandalous than diverting to hear.

Some Germans had one day the impiety to carry a dog to a Bohemian priest, and to beg the favour of him to baptize it, telling him, that their own priest was not at home, and that the weakness of the child would allow of no delay. The good man believed them, and having dressed himself properly went to church in order to baptize the child, as he thought, but was greatly surprized, to find a dog wrapt up in swaddling clothes, instead of an infant.

The Germans fell a laughing at their jest, and having thrown the dog into the Bohemian font, went away, whilst the latter deliberated upon the measures proper to be taken, in order to revenge such an insult; and having surprized the Germans, they killed the greatest part of them, and drove the rest out of the town.

*A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, by the GOING OFF of a FIRELOCK.*

ON the 5th of July 1560, a loaded gun went off by accident in the house of Adrian Arten, a Dutchman in Crooked-lane, that set fire to a barrel and a firkin of gun-powder, which blew up four houses, and terribly shattered several others, and killed nine men and women, and greatly burned divers more.

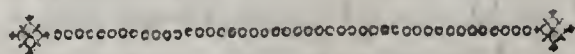
IRRESISTIBLE POWER of BEAUTY.

PHRYNE, an Athenian woman of consummate beauty, though a strumpet, being arraigned for a misdemeanor, and fearing to be condemned, undertook to plead her own cause; made bare her bosom, and directed some part of her beauty to the eyes of her judges.

The venerable fathers were so enchanted thereby, that they pronounced her guiltless, and ordained, that for the future, no woman should be permitted to plead her own cause.

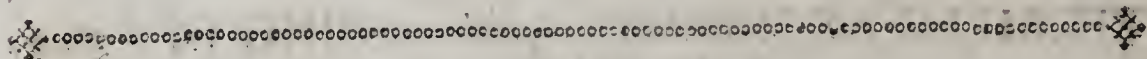
The same woman being once at a feast, where it was customary to have a nominal queen among them, whose example

the rest were bound to follow ; it happened that Phryne was chosen to that honour : she therefore put her hand into a basin of cold water, and washed her forehead.—Those that had painted their faces, had their artificial beauty turned into deformity, by following her example, and were exposed to the ridicule of the company. But Phryne, whose beauty was natural, was rather improved than impaired, by the application of the water.



WONDERFUL CONSEQUENCE *of* a TRIFLING EVENT.

A Heathenish prince, having heard that another of the like stamp had a white elephant, which on account of it's extraordinary colour, he deemed sacred ; sent an ambassador, offering the possessor whatever he desired, if he would send the elephant to him. He was so enraged at his refusal, that he invaded the territories of his neighbour, and a bloody battle ensued, in which many were slain, and he fell a victim to his own weakness and superstition.



MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

UNFORTUNATE DEATH *of* Mr. MUNRO.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman, to his friend at Calcutta, dated on board the ship Shaw Ardafter, off Saugur-Island, Dec. 23, 1792.

“**T**O describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning Mr. Downey, of the company's troops, Lieut. Pyefinch, and poor Mr. Munro, and I, went on shore, on Saugur-Island, to shoot deer ; we saw innumerable tracks of tigers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day ; about half past three we sat down on the edge of the jungle, to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal, when Mr. Pyefinch, and a black servant told us, there was a fine deer within six yards of us : Mr. Downey and I immediately jumped up to take our guns ; mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it, when I heard
a roar,

a roar, like thunder, and saw an immense royal tiger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down: in a moment his head was in the beast's mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him, with as much ease as I could lift a kitten; tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees, every thing yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and I must say, fear (for there were two tigers, a male and female) rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musquet. I saw the tiger stagger and agitated, and cried out so immediately. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and in a few minutes after Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat, and got every medical assistance for him, from the Valentine Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived 24 hours in the extreme of torture; his head and skull were all torn, and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the claws all over his neck and shoulders; but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be devoured, limb by limb. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. He was an amiable and promising youth.

"I must observe, there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen of whole trees: I made it myself on purpose to keep the tigers off, as I had always heard it would. There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many shots had been fired at the place; and much noise and laughing at the time; but this ferocious animal disregarded all.

"The human mind cannot form an idea of the scene; it turned my very soul within me. The beast was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar, when he first seized his prey, will never be out of my recollection. We had scarcely pushed our boat from that cursed shore, when the tygress made her appearance, raging mad almost, and remained on the sand, as long as the distance would allow me to see her."

MONDAY.

Wednesday morning about five o'clock, a poor female was discovered almost drowned, in a ditch opposite the Carpenters' arms, bottom of Gibraltar-row, Lambeth; who through the timely assistance of a person passing at the moment, was taken out alive. She informed her deliverer, that the lately-resided in St. George's, Bloomsbury, and that distress occasioned this horrid act.

A gen-

TUESDAY.

A gentleman of the city, partner in a late unfortunate house, came on Friday morning last, at ten o'clock, to an hotel near Covent-garden, said he had come off a journey, and wanted a bed; a bed-room was shewn to him, he put off his coat and shoes, put on a nightcap, and got into bed. At seven o'clock in the evening, one of the waiters said to his master, that he had never heard the gentleman's bell ring: the master being alarmed, ran immediately up to the room, and found it locked; he rapped gently at the door, but had no answer; he listened at the key-hole, and heard a groan, which seemed that of a dying man. He then ordered a ladder to be set up to the gentleman's window, by which one of the waiters entered the room, and found the gentleman apparently at the point of death. Several medical gentlemen were instantly sent for and attended, but all their efforts were vain, for he died in two hours afterwards. A large vial was found on the table, which proved by the remainder of the bottle to be laudanum.

WEDNESDAY.

Extraordinary Circumstance.—A man went yesterday to the prison of Newgate, and gravely told Mr. Frost, who is there confined for uttering seditious words, that if it could be done, such was his opinion of the sentence passed on Mr. F.—, he would cheerfully stand as his substitute in the pillory!

This anecdote will doubtless remind several of our readers of the similar zeal with which Painter, of Oxford, came forward in the year 1745, and offered himself to be executed in the place of Lord Lovat!

THURSDAY.

There is now in prison at Portsmouth a young French midshipman, not 15 years of age, whose conduct during the late action between La Nymph and Cleopatra, gave proof of extraordinary courage. Three of the French sailors under his command quitted their gun, two of whom he instantly run through the body, and the third he shot dead with his pistol.

FRIDAY.

On Saturday evening last, a lady, in a fit of insanity, threw herself from a two pair of stairs window in Cecil-street, and died on the spot.

SATURDAY.

Odd Bet.—A wager was offered in March last, of 500 guineas,

neas, that Dumourier would never come into this country.—The acceptor of the bet is of opinion that he has won in consequence of his late visit.—The decision is left to the Jockey Club!

Instances of EXTRAORDINARY JOY, and the EFFECTS it has produced.

1. **S**OME years since Franciscus Casalpinus, who was a learned scholar in logick, through an immoderate laughter, fell into a spitting of blood (the veins of his breast being opened) and from thence into a consumption, whereof he died.

2. In the year 1544, Sinam Ceffutus Judæus, a noted pirate, being at Aisincē, a port upon the Red Sea, preparing to wage war upon the Portugese, by order of Soliman emperor of the Turks, he there had a message to inform him, that his son Selechus at the taking of Tunis was made a slave, redeemed by Haradienus Barbarossa, made the admiral of seven vessels, and with them was put into Alexandria, purposing ere long to be with him. The old man was seized with so sudden and great a joy at the news of the unexpected liberty and preferment of his son at once, that he immediately fainted, and at the arrival of his son, died in his embraces.

3. Philemon, a comic poet, being grown old, and beholding an ass eating up some figs that a boy had laid down; when the boy returned, "Go now," said he, "and fetch the ass some drink: the old man was so tickled with the fancy of his own jest, that he died laughing. In the same manner, and much upon the same occasion, died Chrysippus.

4. Marcus Crassus, the grandfather of him that was slain in Parthia, when he once saw an ass eating of thistles, was so delighted with that sight, that he is reported that once only to have laughed; whereas they write of him, that he was never seen to have laughed in his whole life before; and thereupon had the surname of Agelastus.

5. Zeuxis Heracleotes, the most excellent painter of his age, had drawn out in colours upon a tablet an old woman, which he had expressed to the life. When he had finished the piece, he set himself to consider of his work, as 'tis usual for artists to do; and was so delighted with the ridiculous aspect which he had framed, that while he intently viewed that short, dry, toothless, bloodless thing, with hollow eyes, hanging cheeks, her chin bearing out, and her mouth bending inwards, her nose fallen, and flowing at the end of it, he fell into a sudden laughter, so violent, that his breath failing, he died upon the place.

6. Diagoras

6. Diagoras the Rhodian had three young men to his sons, all which he saw victorious in several masteries at the Olympic games in one and the same day, and publickly crowned. His sons came and embraced their aged father, and each of them placed his wreath upon his head: at all which the old man was so overjoyed, that, overcome with an excess of delight, he sunk down in their arms, and died.

7. Ptolomæus Philometor had overcome Alexander king of Syria, in battle, but withal himself was so grievously wounded in that fight, that for four days together he lay without any manner of sense. When he was come to himself he was presented with the head of Alexander, sent him by Zabdiel the Arabian, which, when he had looked upon with a great deal of joy, he himself immediately expired.

8. Sophocles, the son of Theophilus, a tragic poet, died at ninety years of age, after he had obtained nineteen victories. When he acted his last tragedy, and had gained the palm, he was seized with so extraordinary a joy, that he died in the midst of the congratulations of his friends.

9. Pope Leo the Tenth, being certainly informed that Milan was recovered, and the French ejected, through over-much joy at the news, he fell into a fever and died of it.

10. Anno 825, upon the death of the duke of Spoleto, Lotharius the emperor put Adelardus, count of the palace, in his stead: and whereas he died of a fever within five months after his arrival, it pleased the emperor to confer that dignity upon Mauringus, earl of Brixia, who was then famous for his justice. The earl was no sooner certified of his new dignity, but that he took his bed, and by his over-much joy prevented the honour that was intended him, for he died within a few days.

11. Chilon, the Lacedemonian, and the same who was reputed one of the seven wise men of Greece, died at Pisa, faith Hermippus, embracing a son of his that was newly returned victorious from the Olympic games.

12. Philippides, a comic poet in Athens, being arrived to a great age, when in the contest and trial of poets, he (beyond all his hope) had the victory adjudged to him, not being able to bear the great joy it excited in him, he suddenly fell down and died.

13. M. Juventius Thalna, colleague of Tiberius Gracchus the consul, as he was sacrificing in Corsica, which he had newly subdued, he there received letters from Rome, that the senate had decreed him supplications. He read these letters with great intentness; and a mist coming before his eyes, he fell down to the ground dead before the fire as he sat.

14. Polycrite

14. Polycrite was an honourable lady of the island of Maxos. When her city was besieged by the Ethreans, and menaced with all the calamities which might be expected from a siege, she was intreated by the prime men thereof to undertake an embassy for the pacifying of troubles, which she willingly did; and being one of the most beautiful women of her time, and a very good speaker, she had so much power upon the prince Diognetes, the general in this siege, that she disposed his heart to what she pleased, in such sort, that going forth in the fear and confusion of all the people, she returned with peace and assurance of quiet. This made them all to come out to receive her at the city gates with loud acclamations; some throwing flowers, others garlands, and all rendering thanks to her as their sovereign preserveress. She over-joyed at the success of her negotiation, and the gratitude of her people, expired in her honours at the city gate; and instead of being carried to the throne, was brought to her tomb, to the infinite sorrow of all her country.

15. Cardanus, in his fifth book of wisdom, gives an instance of the danger of this passion when it exceeds it's due bounds, in a smith of Milan, a fellow-citizen of his, one Galeus de Rubeis, who, being highly commended for refining of an instrument called the colea, heretofore made use of by Archimedes, out of extreme joy ran mad.

16. Wolfius relates of a country fellow called Brunsellius, who being by chance at a sermon, saw a woman fall off from a form half asleep, at which object most of the company laughed; but he for his part was so much moved, that for three whole days after he did nothing but laugh; by which means he was much weakened, and continued in an infirm state of body for a long time after.

17. Archidamus, the Spartan king, being victorious, as soon as he had erected a trophy, immediately sent home Demoteles to certify the greatness of the victory; in which, though there was a very considerable number of the enemy slain, there fell not so much as one man of the Spartans. When they of Sparta heard this, it is said of them, that first Agesilaus and the ancient Ephori, and then all the body of the people wept for joy.

18. Ptolomeus Philadelphus had received the sacred volumes of the law of God, newly brought out of Judea: and while he held them with great reverence in his hands, praising God upon that account, all that were present made a joyful acclamation; and the king himself was so overjoyed, that he broke out into tears. Nature (as it seems) having so ordered it, that the expressions of sorrow should also be the followers of extraordinary joys.

A WONDERFUL SCHEME *proposed to pay off the*
NATIONAL DEBT.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

As it would be looked upon as a wonder, if ever this debt should be discharged, so, that method which would effectually do it, may be justly called Wonderful, and the author a Wonderful Schemer, or Marvellous Projector, and his scheme worthy of a place in the Wonderful Magazine.

THE method he proposes is, That a tax be laid upon every particular vice, as imprimis, Perjury; and as every lie, confirmed by an oath, is perjury, whether before a magistrate, or behind a counter, now, supposing 20,000 persons to be daily guilty, and each of them, once a day, subjected to a tax of 6d. for each offence, this will yield 500l. per diem. This tax would scarce be felt, for attornies, solicitors, usurers, brokers, auctioneers, butchers, fishmongers, and tradesmen of every kind, will by every transgression expect to gain, at least, sufficient to defray the expence of the tax.

Fornication would furnish the public with a large sum, for at a very moderate computation, we may reckon 10,000 persons per day, taxable for this vice, at 2s. each, the sum arising therefrom would amount to 1000l. per diem.

The Jesuits, and Popish clergy, who are got among us, may, for particular reasons perhaps, remonstrate against this tax, especially should it extend to Ireland; and as the author would not have such pious people justly complain, nor too much burthen such scrupulous consciences, he agrees that they may be exempted.

Drunkards might be taxed at 6d, and supposing only 40,000 persons, daily liable to this vice, this tax would amount to 1000l. per diem.——This is but a moderate computation, when we consider that, besides the usual temptations of taverns, coffee-houses, and ale-houses, there are elections, fairs, feasts, corporation dinners, christmas regales, weddings and christenings, and all through the metropolis companies, and parish dinners, and innumerable club-suppers; but from this tax we would excuse all justices of the peace, parsons, and common-council-men, being unwilling they should be insulted by inferior officers.

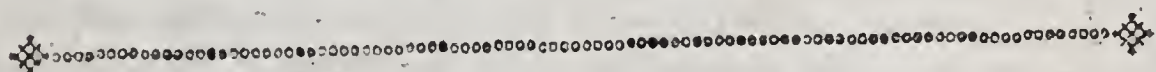
Swearing will produce a large income, for suppose 800,000 persons per day, charged at 6d. each, this will bring in 2000l. per diem. Military and naval officers, and persons, may per-

haps

haps plead a precedent of time immemorial for an exemption from this tax; and therefore considering that it may raise them into heroes in time of war, and their usage in time of peace make them madmen, we think it reasonable, that in both departments, all under the degree of a captain should be exempted.

As to slander, supposing only 40,000 per day be taxed at 6d. for each offence, this article will afford the public 1000l. per diem. But in consideration that this failing is innate and impossible to be restrained in females, we purpose that the ladies pay but half as much as the gentlemen, and that all drawing-rooms, assemblies, and routs, be exempted from any penalty.

Infidelity and blasphemy would also furnish a considerable sum. Such a law might be opposed by young lawyers, and travelling squires; therefore it might not be amiss to exempt lawyers of all ages, subalterns, and field officers, young heirs, dancing-masters, pickpockets, and players; especially as they would be taxed in most of the former articles, which alone, according to our calculation, would amount to 55,000l. per diem, or 20,075,000l. per annum. A tax which, in a little time, would pay off the national debt; and for which there could be no cause of complaint, as every person has it in his power, whether he would contribute or not to it; and therefore could not repine when he found himself charged therewith.



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of Mr. LEMUEL GULLIVER. Supposed to be written by Himself; but in reality written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 95]

IT now began to be known and talked of in the neighbourhood; that my master had found a strange animal in the field about the bigness of a Splacknuck, but exactly shaped in every part like a human creature; which it likewise imitated in all it's actions; seemed to speak in a little language of it's own, had already learned several words of their's, went erect upon two legs, was tame and gentle, would come when it is called, do whatever it was bid, had the finest limbs in the world, and a complexion fairer than a nobleman's daughter of three years old. Another farmer who lived hard by, and was a particular friend of my master, came on a visit on purpose to inquire into the truth of this story. I was immediately produced, and placed upon a table, where I walked as I was commanded, drew my
hanger,

hanger, put it up again, made my reverence to my master's guest, asked him in his own language how he did, and told him he was welcome, just as my little nurse had instructed me. This man, who was old and dim sighted, put on his spectacles to behold me better, at which I could not forbear laughing very heartily, for his eyes appeared like the full moon shining into a chamber at two windows. Our people, who discovered the cause of my mirth, bore me company in laughing, at which the old fellow was fool enough to be angry and out of countenance. He had the character of a great miser, and to my misfortune he well deserved it by the cursed advice he gave my master to shew me as a sight upon a market-day in the next town. which was half an hour's riding, about two and twenty miles from our house. I guessed there was some mischief contriving, when I observed my master and his friend whispering long together, sometimes pointing at me; and my fears made me fancy that I overheard and understood some of their words. But, the next morning Glumdalclitch my little nurse told me the whole matter, which she had cunningly picked out from her mother. The poor girl laid me on her bosom, and fell a weeping with shame and grief. She apprehended some mischief would happen to me from rude vulgar folks, who might squeeze me to death, or break one of my limbs by taking me in their hands. She had also observed how modest I was in my nature, how nicely I regarded my honour, and what an indignity I should conceive it, to be exposed for money as a public spectacle to the meanest of the people. She said, her papa and mama had promised that Gildrig should be her's, but now she found they meant to serve her as they did last year, when they pretended to give her a lamb, and yet as soon as it was fat, sold it to a butcher. For my own part, I may truly affirm, that I was less concerned than my nurse. I had a strong hope which never left me, that I should one day recover my liberty; and as to the ignominy of being carried about for a monster, I considered myself to be a perfect stranger in the country, and that such a misfortune could never be charged upon me as a reproach if ever I should return to England; since the king of Great Britain himself, in my condition, must have undergone the same distress.

My master, pursuant to the advice of his friend, carried me in a box the next market-day to the neighbouring town, and took along with him his little daughter my nurse upon a pillow behind him. The box was close on every side, with a little door for me to go in and out, and a few gimlet-holes to let in air. The girl had been so careful to put the quilt of her baby's bed into it, for me to lie down on. However, I was terribly shaken and discomposed in this journey, though it were but of
half

half an hour. For the horse went about forty feet at every step, and trotted so high, that the agitation was equal to the rising and falling of a ship in a great storm, but much more frequent: our journey was somewhat further than from London to St. Alban's. My master alighted at an inn which he used to frequent; and after consulting a while with the innkeeper, and making some necessary preparations, he hired the Grultrud, or cryer, to give notice through the town of a strange creature to be seen at the sign of the green eagle not so big as as Splagnuck (an animal in that country very finely shaped, about six feet long) and in every part of the body resembling an human creature, could speak several words, and perform an hundred diverting tricks.

I was placed upon a table in the largest room of the inn, which might be near three hundred feet square. My little nurse stood on a low stool close to the table, to take care of me, and direct what I should do. My master, to avoid a crowd, would suffer only thirty people at a time to see me. I walked about on the table as the girl commanded: she asked me questions as far as she knew my understanding of the language reached, and I answered them as loud as I could. I turned about several times to the company, paid my humble respects, said they were welcome, and used some other speeches I had been taught. I took up a thimble filled with liquor, which Glumdalclitch had given me for a cup, and drank their health. I drew out my hanger, and flourished with it after the manner of fencers in England. My nurse gave me a part of a straw, which I exercised as a pike, having learned the art in my youth. I was that day shewn to twelve sets of company, and as often forced to go over again with the same sopperies, till I was half dead with weariness and vexation. For, those who had seen me made such wonderful reports, that the people were ready to break down the doors to come in. My master for his own interest would not suffer any one to touch me except my nurse; and to prevent danger, benches were set round the table at such a distance, as put me out of every body's reach. However, an unlucky school-boy aimed a hazel nut directly at my head, which very narrowly missed me; otherwise, it came with so much violence that it would have infallibly knocked out my brains, for it was almost as large as a small pumpkin: but I had the satisfaction to see the young rogue well beaten; and turned out of the room.

My master gave public notice, that he would shew me again the next market-day, and in the mean time he prepared a more convenient vehicle for me, which he had reason enough to do; for I was so tired with my first journey, and with entertaining company

company for eight hours together, that I could hardly stand upon my legs, or speak a word. It was at least three days before I recovered my strength; and that I might have no rest at home, all the neighbouring gentlemen from an hundred miles round, hearing of my fame, came to see me at my master's own house. There could not be fewer than thirty persons with their wives and children (for the country was very populous; and my master demanded the rate of a full room whenever he shewed me at home, although it were only to a single family: so that for some time I had but little ease every day of the week (except Wednesday, which is their Sabbath) although I were not carried to the town.

My master finding how profitable I was like to be, resolved to carry me to the most considerable cities of the kingdom. Having therefore provided himself with all things necessary for a long journey, and settled his affairs at home, he took leave of his wife; and upon the 17th of August 1703, about two months after my arrival we set out for the metropolis, situated near the middle of that empire, and about three thousand miles distance from our house: my master made his daughter Glumdalclitch ride behind him. She carried me on her lap in a box tied about her waist. The girl had lined it on all sides with the softest cloth she could get, well quilted underneath, furnished it with her baby's bed, provided me with linen and other necessities, and made every thing as convenient as she could. We had no other company but a boy of the house, who rode after us with the luggage.

My master's design was to shew me in all the towns by the way, and to step out of the road for fifty or an hundred miles, to any village or person of quality's house where he might expect custom. We made easy journies of not above seven or eight score miles a day: for Glumdalclitch, on purpose to spare me, complained she was tired with the trotting of the horse. She often took me out of my box, at my own desire, to give me air, and shew me the country, but always held me fast by a leading string. We passed over five or six rivers many degrees broader and deeper than the Nile or the Ganges; and there was hardly a rivulet so small as the Thames at London-bridge. We were ten weeks in our journey, and I was shewn in eighteen large towns, besides many villages and private families.

On the 26th day of October, we arrived at the metropolis, called in their language Lorbrulgrud, or Pride of the Universe. My master took a lodging in the principal street of the city, not far from the royal palace, and put out bills in the usual form, containing an exact description of my person and parts. He hired a large room between three and four hundred feet wide.

He

He provided a table sixty feet in diameter, upon which I was to act my part, and palisadoed it round three feet from the edge, and as many high, to prevent my falling over. I was shewn ten times a days to the wonder and satisfaction of all people. I could now speak the language tolerably well, and perfectly understood every word that was spoken to me. Besides I had learned their alphabet, and could make a shift to explain a sentence here and there; for Glumdalclitch had been my instructor while we were at home, and at leisure hours during our journey. She carried a little book in her pocket, not much less than a Sanson's Atlas; it was a common treatise for the use of young girls, giving a short account of their religion; out of this she taught me my letters, and interpreted the words.

The frequent labours I underwent every day made in a few weeks a very considerable change in my health: the more my master got by me, the more unsatiable he grew. I had quite lost my stomach, and was almost reduced to a skeleton. The farmer observed it, and concluding I soon must die, resolved to make as good a hand of me as he could. While he was thus reasoning and resolving with himself, a Slardral or Gentleman Usher came from court, commanding my master to carry me immediately thither for the diversion of the queen and her ladies. Some of the latter had already been to see me, and reported strange things of my beauty, behaviour, and good sense. Her majesty and those who attended her were beyond measure delighted with my demeanor. I fell on my knees, and begged the honor of kissing her imperial foot; but this gracious princess held out her little finger towards me (after I was set on a table which I embraced in both my arms, and put the tip of it, with the utmost respect, to my lip. She made me some general questions about my country and my travels, which I answered as distinctly and in as few words as I could. She asked whether I would be content to live at court. I bowed down to the board of the table, and humbly answered that I was my master's slave, but if I were at my own disposal, I should be proud to devote my life to her majesty's service. She then asked my master whether he were willing to sell me at a good price. He who apprehended I could not live a month, was ready enough to part with me, and demanded a thousand pieces of gold, which were ordered him on the spot, each piece being about the bigness of eight hundred moydores; but, allowing for the proportion of all things between that country and Europe, and the high price of gold among them, was hardly so great a sum as a thousand guineas would be in England. I then said to the queen, since I was now her majesty's most humble creature and vassal, I must beg the favour, that Glumdalclitch, who had

had always tended me with so much care and kindness, and understood to do it so well, might be admitted into her service, and continue to be my nurse and instructor. Her majesty agreed to my petition, and easily got the farmer's consent, who was glad enough to have his daughter preferred at court: and the poor girl herself was not able to hide her joy: my late master withdrew, bidding me farewell, and saying he had left me in good service; to which I replied not a word, only making him a slight bow.

[To be continued.] p. 169.

Surprising PLENTY of FISH in DENMARK.

THE waters of Denmark abound with fish to such a degree, that fishermen sometimes are unable to row on account of the great quantity of them.

The Danes boast that they are able to fill more dishes with fish, than the richest monarch on earth could purchase with all his treasure.

An ambassador of Venice at the Imperial court, when the ambassadors of other princes of Europe spoke highly of the riches and power of their masters, maintained, that if the dominions of the richest monarch of Europe were to be sold at the highest price, and if all that money was laid out in the cheapest wooden dishes, his king was rich enough to fill them all with three sorts of fish caught in his dominions.

MIRACULOUS INSTANCE of the RECOMPENCE
of a NATURAL DEFECT.

A Sicilian born blind, by an instinct of nature effected divers strange things, and among the rest the following.

Several persons who have frequently accompanied him on hunting, declare that he often used to shew the huntsman the retreats of the wild beasts.

It is added further, that this blind man having by his frugality amassed about five hundred crowns, and being resolved to conceal them in a part of his ground, was espied making a hole in the earth for that purpose, by a neighbour, who, immediately at his departure, dug up the earth, and carried off his hoard.

In a few days, the blind man returning to seek for his cash, discovered the trick that was put upon him, and after much de-
bate

bate with himself concluded, that it could be imputable to none but that certain neighbour.

He therefore went to him, and thus addressed him : “ Neighbour, I am come to have your opinion ; I have a thousand crowns, the one half of which I have hid in a safe place ; but the other half I know not how to dispose of, and as I have not my sight, I am therefore very unfit to keep any thing valuable ; I would ask you whether I might not hide this other half with the rest in the same place of safety ? ”

The neighbour commended his proposal, and to prevent his discovery, repaired in haste to the place, carried back the 500 crowns, he had before taken away, thinking to get the whole 1000 together.

Soon after the blind man went to the hole, and finding there his crowns, carried them home, saying to his neighbour merrily, “ The blind man sees better than he that hath two eyes. ”



WITTY REPROOF.

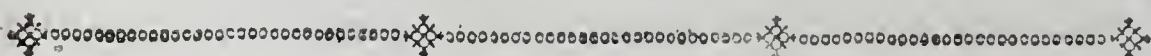
RAPHAEL URBIMAS, an excellent Italian painter, was reprehended by two cardinals, for representing the faces of St. Peter and St. Paul, with (as appeared to them) an unbecoming redness. The painter replied, That he had not expressed in their countenances that pallid hue, which they had contracted while on this earth, by their fastings and troubles : but that he had imitated that rosey colour, which decked their cheeks now they were among the blessed, while they ever blushed at the manners and lives of their successors.

REMARKABLE HISTORY *of an* IMPOSTOR.

IN the year 1508, during the reign of Sigismond, the first king of Poland, an impostor named James Mellinius, assumed the name of Jesus Christ, and went about, accompanied with twelve rogues, who called themselves the disciples of Jesus Christ.

At last this impostor having retired to Silesia with his gang, they killed passengers, and set fire to houses, in order to pillage them ; but when they were caught in a public-house, the false Christ said to one of his apostles, who went by the name of Peter, I must now drink the cup that my father (the devil) hath

given me; and being seized with fear threw himself out of the window. Peter answered, Sir, I am ready to go with you to prison and to death, and immediately followed the example of his master. But the peasants caught them again, and cudgelling them soundly, said, at every stroke, Prophecy to us, in what wood did this stick grow?



To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

If you think the following calculation worth an insertion in your Marvellous Chronicle, you are liberty so to do.

I am, respectfully, sir,

Your ever constant reader,

NURB EMUALLIUG.

A Calculation of the Number of BOOKS, CHAPTERS, VERSES, LETTERS, WORDS, &c. in the OLD and NEW TESTAMENT, and the APOCRYPHA.

In the Old Testament.	In the New.	Total.
Books — — 39	27	66
Chapters — 929	260	1,189
Verses — 23,214	7,959	31,173
Words 592,439	181,153	773,602
Letters 2,728,100	838,380	3,566,480

APOCRYPHA.

Chapters — —	183
Verses — —	6,081
Words — —	152,185

The middle chapter, and the least in the Bible, is Psalm 117.

The middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm.

The middle time is the 2d of Chronicles, 4th chapter, 16th verse.

The word AND occurs in the Old Testament 35,543 times.

The same in the New Testament occurs 10,684 times.

The word JEHOVAH occurs 9,855 times.

OLD TESTAMENT.

The middle books is Proverbs.

The middle chapter is Job 29th.

The

The middle verse is 2d. Chron. 20th chap. between the 17th and 18th verses.

The least verse is Chron. 1st chapter, and 1st verse.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra, has all the letters of the alphabet.

The 19th chap. of 2d of Kings, and 37th of Isaiah, are alike.

NEW TESTAMENT.

The middle book is 2d Thessalonians.

The middle chapter is between 13th and 14th Romans.

The middle verse is 17th chap. Acts, 17th verse.

The least verse is 11th chap. John, verse 35.



A CHILD BORN with a GOLDEN TOOTH.

IN the year 1671, a boy was born at Winla in Lithuania, with a golden tooth, which the physicians, surgeons, and goldsmiths declared to be the purest gold; but two years after, the child caught a fever, which changed it into a bone.



ACCOUNT *of the FAMOUS VASE, said to have been made Use of by SOLOMON, and that also in which our SAVIOUR celebrated his LAST SUPPER.*

IN the treasury, belonging to the cathedral of Genoa, is preserved, with the greatest veneration, for upwards of six hundred years, a dish, or rather an hexagon bowl, which they pretend to be made of emerald. It has two small handles, and consists of one single piece: its greatest diameter is about fourteen inches and a half, its height five inches, nine lines, its thickness three lines.

This monument is kept under several keys, deposited in several hands.——When it is shewn, which happens seldom, and by virtue only of a decree of the senate, the vessel is let down by a cord, passed through its two handles, and suspended around the priest's neck, who presides at the exhibition, but never suffers it to go out of his hands.——All this apparatus, and these difficulties, seem only so many precautions taken against those, who might want to satisfy themselves by some proof, such as that of file or graving tool, whether the matter

of which the vessel is composed be really of the hardness of an emerald.

The gentleman, from whose narrative this account is taken, drew the figure and dimensions of the vessel, from a work published at Genoa, and filled with historical researches on this subject.

The author leaves undecided the question, which he proposes to himself, whether this precious moveable was brought by the Genoese, from the siege of Cæsaria in Palestine in the year 1101, or from the siege of Almeria, taken by the Moors in 1147—but he discusses with great erudition, through what hands the vessel has passed, since the queen of Sheba presented it to Solomon, to the time wherein it was used to serve up the Paschal lamb to our Saviour, on the eve of his passion. This is a point, concerning which the author has not the least doubt.—Respecting the matter of it, he maintains that it is certainly an emerald; and his strongest argument is, that the matter of a vessel which served for the supper wherein our Lord instituted the august sacrament of the Eucharist, could not be too sacred.—This principle once admitted, would lead the author farther than he desires, and prove that the dish ought to be a diamond.



STORY of a KNIFE SWALLOWER.

ONE Andrew Grunheide happened to put a knife a little too far down his throat, so that he swallowed it. The great question then was, how to free him from this morsel so dangerous, and so hard of digestion? Andrew stood upon his head, and turned his legs round and round in the air, thinking in this manner, to make the knife come out the same way it went in, but all to no purpose. After this he drank a pot of beer, which made the knife run down into the stomach.

However, Andrew finding himself very ill, applied to physicians of the faculty of Konisberg, who after having held a consultation, had recourse to a desperate remedy. They opened his side, and got out the knife; the operation was performed with great success. The patient was so resolute that he bore to see the operation himself; and when he saw the surgeon draw out the knife, he cried out in a transport of joy, "There's my knife!"

Andrew was afterwards married, and never complained of any ill consequences of this dreadful accident.

SEVERE CLIMATE *of* RUSSIA.

THOUGH Russia is the largest country in Europe, two-thirds of it are covered with snow, from the beginning of the year to the end. The air is sometimes of so piercing a coldness, that the inhabitants lose their noses, their hands, and their feet. Spittle, when spit out, freezes as it falls from the mouth; even trees often burst through the violence of the cold. Notwithstanding the severity of the winter, the heat of the summer is so insupportable, especially in the southern provinces, that great lakes are often entirely dried up by it.



DETESTABLE LAWS *of the* PRUSSIANS.

BY the laws of Prussia, fathers and mothers are forbid to keep more children and servants than they are well able to maintain; they are allowed to sell, or to kill, or turn off the remainder.

It is customary to kill those that are valetudinary, that are sickly, maimed, or unable to work.

It is likewise customary with children to strangle or smother, with a cushion, their fathers and mothers, when they are worn out by age and disease.



POWER *of* FEELING *remarkably exemplified.*

MR. BOYLE, that great natural philosopher, in a treatise on colours, writes, that meeting casually in his travels with one Dr. Finch, anatomist to the great duke of Tuscany, he inquired what was the greatest rarity he had seen in his tour through Europe——on which the doctor related the following account.——

That having been informed at Utrecht, that there lived a few miles distant from Maestrecht a person, who could distinguish colours by a touch: he sent for him, and on examination was told these particulars.——That this man, at that time about thirty years of age, when but two years old had lost his sight by the small pox; that he was organist to a choir.——He affirmed, that he could distinguish colours by a touch; but not unless he was fasting, as the smallest quantity of drink deprived him

him of that exquisite delicacy of touch, which is requisite to so nice a sensation.

The doctor hereupon procured against the next morning several pieces of ribbon, of these different colours ; black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, and grey.——As for mixed colours, he would not undertake to discern them ; though if offered he would know them to be mixed.

To discern the colour of the ribbon, he placed it between the thumb and forefinger ; but his most exquisite perception was in his thumb, and much better in the right than the left.——After the blind man had four or five times told the doctor the several colours, the Doctor found he was twice mistaken ; for he called the white black, and the red blue ; but still, (before his errors) he would lay them by in pairs, saying, that though he could easily distinguish them from all others, yet that pair was not easily distinguished among themselves.——The doctor then asked him, How he discerned colours by his touch. He replied, that all the difference was, more or less, asperity—for, says he, black feels like the points of needles, or some harsh sand ; and red feels very smooth.

The doctor then desired him to tell him in order, the difference of colours to his touch, which he did in this manner—black and white are most asperous, or unequal of all colours, and so like, that it is hard to distinguish them——but black is the roughest of the two—green is the next in asperity—gray next to green—yellow is the fifth in degree of asperity—red and blue are so alike, that they are as hard to distinguish as black and white—the red is somewhat more asperous than the blue—so that red hath the sixth place, and blue the seventh in point of asperity.

ARTFUL EVASION.

SALADIN was so great and valiant a man, that his valour not only advanced him to be Soldan of Babylon, but also got him many victories over the Christians and Saracens. This prince, having several wars to maintain, and living also very magnificently, found his treasures very much exhausted. Extraordinary matters happening, he had pressing occasions for money, and not knowing how to raise it, thought at last of a rich Jew named Melchisedek, who let out money to interest at Alexandria ; and was of opinion that he could supply him ; but knowing him to be very covetous, he believed he would not do it voluntarily, and the Soldan was unwilling to force him. Be-
ing

ing pressed by necessity, and having a great mind that the Jew should furnish him with what he wanted, he was advised to do it, under a colourable pretence. He sends for him, receives him very courteously, makes him sit down by him, and says, I am informed that you are a wise man, and very knowing in matters of religion. Which of all these three do you think to be the best, the Jewish, Saracen, or Christian? The Jew, who indeed was a very prudent man, soon discerned the snare that was laid for him, and very well foresaw that he should be caught if he preferred either religion before the other. The question, says he, that you ask me, my lord, is very curious; but before you command me to declare my opinion, permit me to tell you a short story. I remember I have heard of a rich and wealthy man, who besides other precious things, had a ring of great value, and being proud of being possessor of so rare a jewel, left it to his posterity as a monument of his great riches, and ordered by his will, that whosoever of his male children, after his death, should be found possessed of this ring, should inherit all his estate, and be respected as the head of the family. In process of time, the ring passed through many hands, at last it came to one, who had three sons, equally courteous, wise, and obedient to their father; who also loved them all alike; and as each of them knew the consequence of the ring, so each of them made their particular applications to their father for it. The good man, who had promised every one of them, and knew not in favour of whom to determine, contrives a way to satisfy all three. To effect this, he gets an excellent artist to make two other rings, so like the first, that the true one could not be distinguished from the counterfeits. Every one had his ring. The father dies. Each of them endeavours to get in possession of the estate, and expects that respect to be paid him, which he supposed to be his due. But upon refusal on all sides, each produced his ring. In short, they were all so like, that it was impossible to discover the true one: they went to law for the estate, and it remains yet undecided who shall inherit. My lord, it is the same thing with the three religions given by God the Father to the three nations you have mentioned; every one believes that he is the heir of God, has his true laws, and obeys his commandments; but which is in possession was never yet determined. Saladin, seeing that the Jew had avoided the net that was spread for him, tells him of his necessities, and desires his assistance, telling him also, that he had a design to have compelled him, if his discreet answer had not prevented him. The Jew brought him what he desired; Saladin repaid him, loved him, and afterwards maintained him very honourably at his own court.

WHIMSICAL DEBATES on CURIOUS QUESTIONS:
by a SOCIETY of LADIES, never before published.

(Continued from page 105.)

QUESTION III.

(Mrs. C. in the Chair.)

“Is the Matrimonial Law just that a Wife should obey?”

MRS. G. Mrs. P.—In my opinion this law which exacts obedience from a woman is of an evil tendency. It frequently prompts a husband to usurp more authority than I think he has a *right to*; and why, in the name of wonder, should any man lord and tyrannize it over us? Why should he be the master, and we be the servant? We are told that as disobedience first proceeded from Eve, obedience was therefore exacted; but really I do not think this a sufficient reason. We are called the *weaker* vessel, and therefore the *stronger* vessel (being of course endowed with greater ability, should serve and obey us. I dare say, nay I believe, the intention of the law was good; for if it had not been fix'd who *should* obey, there would certainly be great squabbling and fighting, and in all probability neither *would*. Now the fair way would have been, for married folks to enter into a contract of obedience by rotation every year; and that there should be no motive for envy or altercation, lots should be cast for the first year, though in all probability, during the honeymoon, the husband would voluntarily agree to be the first: this certainly would have been fair and equitable, and would have put husband and wife on an equal footing. Now when we consider the *rights of husbands*, and the *rights of wives*, we must certainly censure this law which gives the former a superiority. They must be loved, honoured, and obeyed; and sure we may daily see the inefficacy of this commandment, for how few are there that *do* obey. I really commend the spirit of wives who will not stoop to this servile injunction. An obedient wife, I am sure, would be as strange a character as a submissive husband. I must therefore declare that I think the matrimonial law has dealt unkindly with us.

Mrs. F. As the lady who has opened this debate acknowledges it is necessary that one of the parties *should* obey, I must then say that I really think it is the wife that *ought*; otherwise the family would be neglected, the children never washed, nor combed, and all the house go to ruin. It is not to be supposed that a husband, on account of his business, can stay at home; and if the wife was not to obey him, but be gadding abroad,
how

how would dinner or any thing else be provided; besides in what a contemptible light is a submissive husband held in! Don't we laugh at the elf that's under petticoat rule? Who can abide the odious character of a *Ferry Sneak*?—and a termagant wife is equally disagreeable. We admire the gentle sister of Catherine till Petruchio tames the shrews. Obedience therefore belongs to our sex, and I think the law is just.

Lady D. I. O. I am surprised how any lady can be an advocate for obedience in a wife. I think when a man can condescend before marriage to attend his fair, watch her looks, comply with her wishes, and be intirely subservient to her will, that he should be still the same after marriage; but on account of this law the lover is lost in the husband—he becomes immediately imperious, saucy, and unruly, struts about in a manner intolerable, and commands with an air of authority. What better is a wife on account of this law than a slave—a poor dependant? I insist upon it then that is a cruel and unwise law to demand obedience from a wife. What insignificant beings have I seen, who call themselves *lords* and *masters*, while their wives, who are really majestic in their deportment, and carry about them an air of consequence, must forsooth obey these trifling—half-men. There's Mr. Littlegood, who I remember was going to school but a short time ago, and was hooted at for cowardice by several boys in the street, that married Miss Harriot last summer, a young girl too good for him; and now the timid animal exercises such authority over her that he won't let her say *I must* or *I will*, but absolutely confines her to *may I?* or *if you please*. She, good-natured soul! endeavours to please him for the sake of peace and harmony; but it is to be hoped, that as she gives him his way so much, something about his head *may find their way* shortly, and this I believe is frequently the case with all imperious *Benedicts*, therefore the law upon consideration is as bad for the husband as the wife.

Miss Charlotte S. I believe there is a misunderstanding in respect to the word *obey*. I do not conceive it to be of that sense which it is generally taken in; herein I understand it to be of the same signification as *to please*, and if we examine the matrimonial ceremony we shall find that the man is as religiously bound *to please* his wife, as she is *to please* him, though there may be some difference in the terms. The husband is *to cherish* his wife, and surely if he bears a tyrannic sway, and she is abased by a vile submission to his haughty humours, this cannot be *cherishing*, which is due to her. The men's is also to *worship* her, a term in my opinion more *humble* in the man than *to obey* is in her. When therefore this law to obey is properly understood, I am sure there is no wife that can imagine herself disgraced by

it. It is as much against the matrimonial law for a man to tyrannize, as it is for a woman to wear the breeches. Though a husband bears the appellation of a *lord* and *master*, is not the wife also deemed a *lady* and *mistress*? He is in his calling a lord and master of the house, and she lady and mistress; the honours are equal, and the duties the same. I insist upon it therefore that obedience is not more hard upon the wife, than to *honour, cherish, and worship with his whole body* is upon the husband. I believe there are many deemed Jerry Sneaks, and many virago wives, like Mrs. Tempest in the play, who are undeserving of the characters. We are too apt to insinuate evil of our neighbours, and make unworthy suspicions; besides, it is impossible to judge of some men and women. Several there are who are quite polite and gentle abroad, that are very tyrants at home. I heard that a malicious woman once who owed a grudge to a Highlander's wife, in order to exasperate the man against his rib, observed one day that it was a shame she should always wear the breeches.—I am glad, answered he shrewdly and sagaciously, that she does, for you see my situation, I can wear none, and it's proper one of us should. I hope then that no lady here, when she goes to the altar, will make any hesitation in promising to love, honour, and obey, for the husbands promises are as great and religious, and the tax is no more upon the one than it is upon the other.

(Several other arguments pro and con succeeded, which being repetitions of those, are therefore omitted. Upon the president's opinion being called for)

Mrs. C. Began—I am sensible from the ingenious arguments which fell from one lady, that husband and wife are equally bound by the matrimonial laws; therefore I do not hesitate in saying, That it is by no means hard upon the woman to obey.

QUESTION IV.

(*Lady Margravine in the Chair.*)

“Which is a more dangerous Wife for a man to take—A Natural, or one that by an indifference of Behaviour seems so—or a lady that is very learned or aspires thereto?”

Mrs. C. Here are two female characters which have been long held in a very disagreeable light. A natural, or a woman, who by a simple kind of behaviour is little better than an idiot, or a woman who is so very learned in her own opinion (for one of real understanding never wishes to display it, or appear ostentatious) I say, one so very learned looks upon every other person

son as an ignoramus. The question then is, which of these characters, bad as they are, is better for a man to take, supposing he is under the necessity of marrying one of them?—In my opinion the *natural* would of the two evils be the lesser. For why?—She is so indifferent, and so silly, that though he may be ashamed to introduce her to his friends abroad, he certainly will have more peace with her at home; but with a woman who either is or supposes herself wiser than him, he can have no peace or happiness, either at home or abroad. She is always contradicting, and frequently correcting for the sake of displaying her superior abilities; this to any man of spirit must be very disagreeable. If deficient in understanding, it must be more vexatious, because he is thereby exposed. It is therefore my opinion, that a *natural wife* is the least grievance to a husband.

Mrs. E. I cannot by any means agree with the lady who has opened this debate. For my part I think a learned woman is an acquisition and not a grievance to any man, but a *natural* must be a burthen to a husband, particularly one of understanding and sensibility. Is not a woman of learning a proper companion for any one, and the fittest for regulating a family? Is a *natural* capable of either affording society, or taking care of a house? There is poor Mr. Hardcastle, whose wife is such a simpleton, that she is always grinning at the most tragic tale; yawning, or biting her nails: surely this man must be very unhappy in his choice, he must be ashamed of her abroad, and continually displeased with her at home. Really I do not think this question admits of any argument, for a woman of letters is a desirable wife, and if she aspires to learning the greater is then her praise.



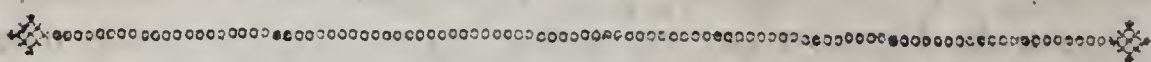
IMPARTIAL ADMINISTRATION *of* JUSTICE.

CAMERARIUS mentions in his works, that Herkenbald, a man of great renown, especially for his impartial administration of justice, being under an indisposition which detained him in his bed, hearing a stir in the next room to him, and a woman crying out for help, he asked his servants, what was the occasion of it? but all of them denied any knowledge of it. At length, severely threatening one of his pages, that he would cause his eyes to be pulled out of his head, if he refused to tell him the truth; the page answered, My lord, your nephew ravished a maid there; and she to save herself made the noise you heard.

The fact being taken into examination, and sufficiently proved, Herkenbald condemned his dear nephew to be hanged. But the

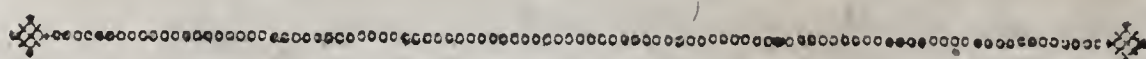
seneschal, who was to see the sentence executed, appearing to be very zealous in the discharge of that office, instead of doing his duty, gave the young lord notice of what had passed, and wished he would abscond or fly, and some hours after came to the sick person, and told him his commands had been obeyed.

About five days after, the young gentleman, thinking his uncle had forgot what had passed, came and peeped in at his chamber door. The uncle seeing, and having, with fair words, called him within his reach, he twisted his left-hand in his hair, and with his right-hand gave him such a deadly wound in his throat, with a knife, that he fell down by his uncle's bed-side, and expired. So great was this nobleman's zeal for justice, that he would not spare so near a relation.



Of a Wonderful Swarm of FLIES and BEES.

ON St. Matthias's day, February 24, 1575, during the time of the fair at Tewkesbury in Gloucestershire, notwithstanding it was a very hard frost, a prodigious swarm of flies and bees came down the river Severn, more than a foot thick, that dammed up all the mills on the river, which occasioned great numbers of men to be employed to dig them out; and it was supposed that there was heaped up, within the space of a bow-shot, near an hundred quarters, though no account could ever be come at, of any one who had before seen them, or where they came from.

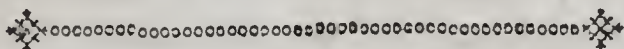


The miraculous original Cure of the KING's EVIL.

IN the year 1065, a young married woman, that had no children, had some kernels grew about her jaws and cheeks, like acorns, which breaking out into blotches, sent forth such a stench, which prevented any one from coming near her. In this manner she went on for some time; till one night, being in bed, and asleep, she was advised, in a dream, to go to King Edward the Confessor, who then reigned, and desire of him to wash her face with water, and she would be well soon after.

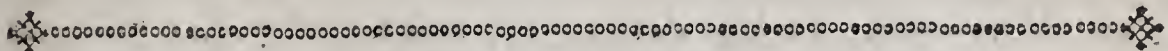
To court she came, and the king being informed of her disease and request, she was admitted into his presence. On hearing the case, he had a basin of water brought to him, and dipped his hand into it, washed the woman's face, and touched the diseased places several times, often signing it with the sign of the cross;

cross; after which, the hard crust or skin was softened and dissolved; and drawing off his hand over several of the holes, out of the kernels came little worms, of which they were full, with corrupted blood and matter, which he continued doing till all of them were cleansed out, bearing the abominable stench with the greatest pleasure. This done, he ordered her to be maintained at his own expence, till she should be cured of her disease; and within a week after, she enjoyed her perfect health: she was now dismissed from court, and before a year expired, she had a child by her husband.



STRANGE EFFECTS of NATURAL ANTIPATHY.

A Certain traveller, naturally averse to cats, having appointed to sup with some friends at an inn in Coventry: the hostess, knowing his antipathy, and fearful of incurring his displeasure, locked a favourite kitten in a chest, in the same room, where they happened to sup. Though wholly ignorant of the circumstance, such was the extraordinary effect of his antipathy, that soon after he entered, he grew suddenly pale, and sweat very much, to the wonder of all present, declaring his certainty, that a cat was concealed in some part of the room.



The LIFE of the celebrated ROBERT NIXON, commonly called the CHESHIRE PROPHET.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The prophecy of Nixon has so often given a name to the productions of authors of different principles, that it is almost become a doubt whether such a person ever existed. Passing through Cheshire, curiosity led me to inquire what credit these legends bore amongst the natives: and I was not a little surprized to find with what confidence they related events which have already come to pass within the memory of many of the inhabitants; and how strictly they adhered to the notion that he would not fail in the rest. Amongst this number was a name-sake and descendant of the same family with this famous idiot, who, at this time, lives not far from Vale-Royal, from whom I had mostly what follows, which he said
he

he had often heard his father and other ancient people in the country relate. I also obtained a manuscript copy, which seemed to bear the appearance of antiquity. Mr. Gerrard, Mr. Grimes, and others of the inhabitants on the forest of Dellamare, very obligingly told me what they knew, and confirmed what was passed.

JOHAN or JONATHAN NIXON, the father of our prophet, was a husbandman who had the lease of a farm of the abbey of Vale-Royal, to this day known by the name of Bark or Bridge-house, in the parish of Over, near New Church, and not far from Vale-Royal, on the forest Dellamare, which house is still kept up, and venerated by the natives of Cheshire, for nothing else as I could hear of, but this extraordinary person's birth, who was born on Whitsunday, and was christened by the name of Robert in the year 1467, about the seventh year of Edward the IV. who from his infancy was remarkable for a natural stupidity and invincible ignorance, so that it was with great difficulty his parents could instruct him to drive the team, tend the cattle, and such sort of rustic employments.

His parents, at their decease, left the farm and our Robert very young to the care of an elder brother, with whom he first gave an instance of that fore-knowledge which renders his name so famous.—As he was driving the team one day, whilst his brother's man guided the plough, he pricked an ox so very cruelly with his goad, that the plough-holder threatened to acquaint his master; on which Nixon said, the ox should not be his brother's three days hence; which accordingly happened, for a life dropping in the estate, the lord of the manor took the same ox for a herriot.*

During his residence here he was chiefly distinguished for his simplicity, seldom spoke, and when he did it was with so rough a voice that it was painful to hear him; he was remarkably satirical, and what he said had generally some prophetic meaning. It was about this time that the monk of Vale-Royal having displeased him, he said in an angry tone,

When you the harrow come on high
Soon a raven's nest will be:

Which is well known to have come to pass in the person of the last abbot of that place, whose name was Harrow. Being called before Sir Thomas Holcroft, he was put to death for denying the
supremacy

* Or an acknowledgment, which by the tenure of some estates is given to every new lord of a manor.

Supremacy of K. Henry VIII. who according to his commission, having suppressed the abbey, the king gave the domain to this knight and his heirs who bore a raven for their crest.

At another time he told them, Norton and Vale-Royal abbeys should meet on Octon bridge, a thing at that time looked upon as improbable ; but those two abbeys being pulled down, the stones were used for that purpose ; what was more improbable still, a small thorn growing in the abbey yard, would become its door. We may easily guess no one thought this would ever come to pass, and especially as it was understood by every one at that time of day, that thorns never grew so large ; but this shews the uncertain meaning of a prophecy, what we understand one way possibly is meant quite different ; so it happened in this case, for at the reformation the savage ravagers, under the sanction of religion, sought nothing but rapine and plunder to enrich themselves, and under a name of banishing superstition and pulling down idolatry, spared not even the most venerable lineaments of antiquity, the most sacred piles, the most noble structures, or most valuable records, books wrote by our most venerable forefathers and heroic ancestors. Pieces of the nicest paint or figures for their workmanship, all being lost, irrecoverably lost in one common fit of destructive zeal, which every hue and cry is too apt to raise in the breast of a hot-headed bigot, whilst the truly religious honest and learned men regret to this very day, the loss those destructive times have occasioned ; whilst these reached Vale Royal, amongst the rest, this thorn being cut down was cast in the door-way to prevent sheep which grazed in the court from going in. But the reformation he declares in still plainer terms, for he says,

A time shall come when priests and monks
Shall have no churches nor houses,
And places where images stood
Lined letters shall be good,
English books thro' churches are spread
There shall be no holy bread.

It is not my intention to recite every particular he is said to have foretold, which either regard private families or past occasions ; however, it may not be amiss to mention what is fresh in every one's memory who lives near Dellamare forest, and was vouched to me by several of the oldest inhabitants.

Tho' Weaver-hall shall be a lone,
Ridley-pool shall be sown and mown,
And Darnel park shall be hacked and hewn.

The two wings of Weaver-hall are now standing, and between them is a cart-road. Ridley-pool is filled up and made good meadow land in Darnel-park; the trees are cut down and made pasture-ground.

I also was assured he fortold the use of broad wheels, &c. and that Norwich, now a considerable town of trade for salt, will be destroyed by waters, which is expected to come to pass by the natives of Cheshire as much as any other part of his prophecy has done, and some urge, that the navigable cuts now making is the water meant; but whether a prejudice against those useful improvements may not have given rise to this notion, time can only determine.

But what rendered Nixon the most noticed was, that at the time when the battle of Bosworth-field was fought between King Richard the third and king Henry the seventh; he stopped his team on a sudden, and with his whip pointing from one land to the other, cried, "Now Richard! now Harry!" several times, till at last, he said, "Now Harry, get over that ditch, and you gain the day." The plough-holder, amazed, related what had passed when he came home, and the truth of the prediction was verified by special messengers sent to every part to announce the proclamation of Henry king of England on the field of battle.

The messenger who went this circuit, related on his return the predictions of Nixon concerning the king's success. Which though it had been confirmed by his arrival had made it no news to the natives of those parts; but Henry, perhaps the wisest prince of this time, not willing to be received, nor yet doubting the dispensation of providence though by the mouth of a fool, sent the same messenger back to find Nixon and bring him before him; at the moment the king gave his orders, our prophet was in the town of Over, about which he ran like a madman, declaring the king had sent for him, and that he must go to court and there be *clammed*, i. e. starved to death; such a declaration occasioned a great deal of laughing in the town, to think that his majesty so noted for his wisdom should send for a dirty driveling clown to court, and, that being sent for he should fear to be starved there; but how great was the surprise in a few days after, when the messenger passing through the town demanded a guide to find Nixon, who then turning the spit at his brother's at the bark-house, cried, "He is coming, he is now on the road for me;" but the astonishment of this family can scarcely be imagined, when on the messenger's arrival he demanded Nixon in the king's name: the people who before scoffed at his simple appearance and odd saying, and had pointed to the very children to make him their sport, were now con-

founded

founded to find the most ridiculous of all he ever foretold (in their opinion) become a truth, which was vouched to their own eyes. Whilst hurried through the country, Nixon still loudly lamented that he was going to be starved at court.

He had no sooner arrived there than the cautious king, willing to make trial of his fore-knowledge devised the following scheme to prove it. Having hid a valuable diamond ring which he commonly wore, after the most seemingly strict inquiry, made through the palace, whether any one had seen it; he sent for Nixon, telling him what a loss he had sustained, and that if he could not help him to find it, he had no hopes left. But how much surprised was the king when he got for answer that old proverb,

He who hide can find.

On which he declared with a smile that he had done this only to try the prophet; but ever after ordered what he said should be carefully put in writing.

To prevent Nixon's being starved, his majesty gave orders for him to have the liberty to range through the whole palace, and the kitchen was to be his more constant dwelling. Besides which, an officer was appointed to take care that he was neither misused or affronted by the servants, nor at a loss for any necessary of life. Thus situated, one would have thought want could never have reached him; yet one day as the king was going to his hunting seat, Nixon ran to him, crying, begged in the most moving terms that he might not be left, for that if he were, his majesty would never see him again alive; that he should be starved; that now was the time, and if he was left he must die.

The king whose thoughts were doubtless fixed on the diversion he was going to, and supposing the matter at that time so very unlikely to come to pass, only said it was impossible, and recommended him strongly to the officer's care; but scarcely was the king gone from the palace-gate, when the servants mocked and teased Nixon to such a degree, that the officer to prevent these insults locked him up in a closet and suffered no one but himself to attend on him, thinking he should prevent this part of his prophecy from coming true: but a message of importance coming from the king to this very officer, he in his readiness to obey the royal command forgot to set poor Nixon at liberty, and though he was but three days absent, when he recollected his prisoner, found him at his return dead, as he had foretold, of hunger.

Thus evidenced, with what is passed, stands his prophecy in every mouth in Cheshire; yet a greater affront cannot be given

than to ask a copy from the families said to be possessed of it. Every means it is well known has been used to smother the truth, perplex the curious, and even to abolish the very remembrance that such a one ever existed, but from what reason cannot appear, except that it is foretold the heir of O——— is to meet with some ignominious death at his own gate, with other family events, which though no person or time being particularly distinguished, may perhaps occasion this secrecy.

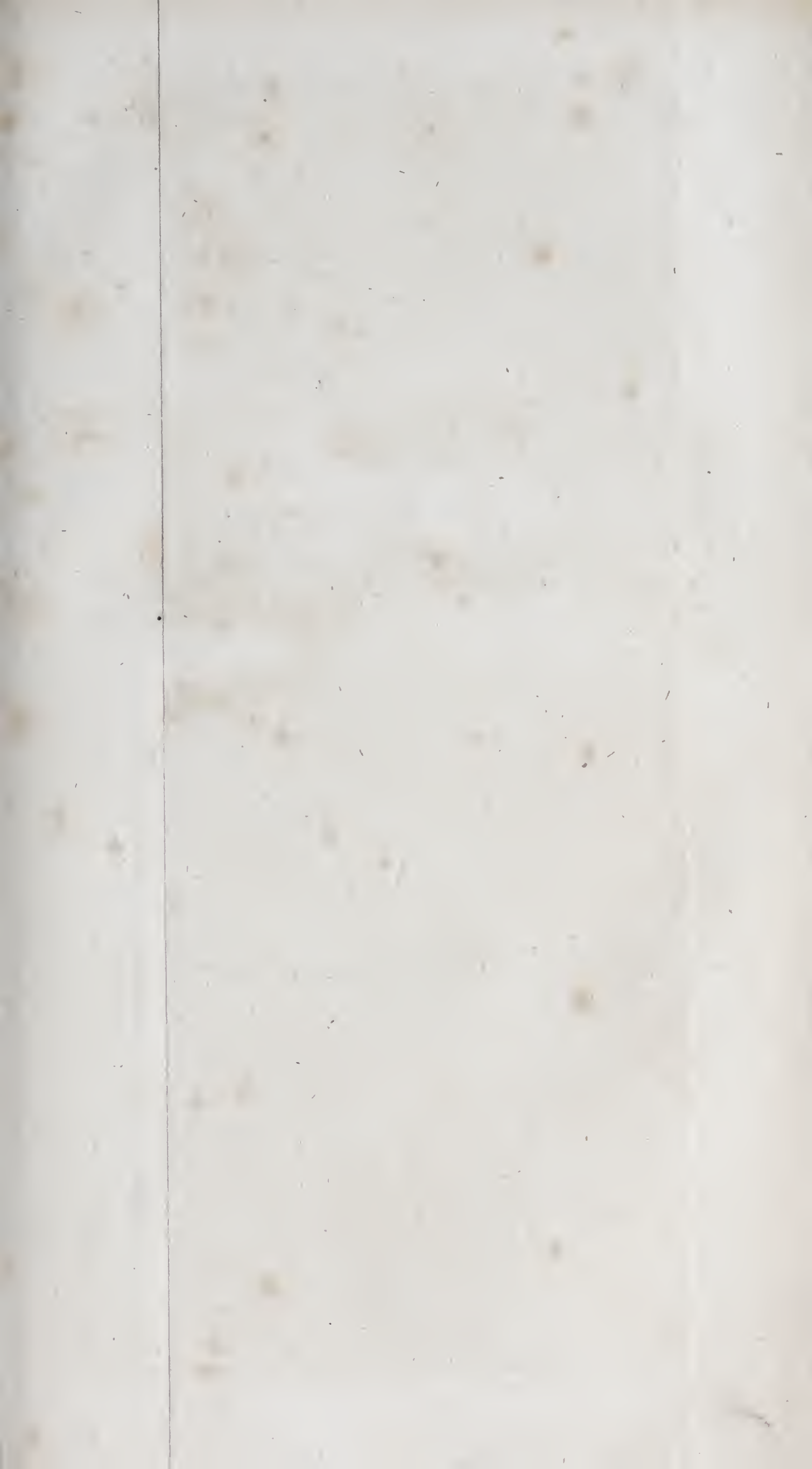
I must also observe, that the cross on Dellamare forest, that is, the three steps and the socket in which the cross formerly stood, are now sunk within a few inches of the ground, though all remembered to have been seen in the memory of man, near six feet above the cross itself, having been destroyed long since; it is also remarkable that headless cross is mentioned by Merlin de Rymer, and most other English and Scotch prophets, as the last place in England on which it is supposed a decisive action will happen, but as to any fixed period, when the things will come to pass, I cannot learn, all being mentioned with the greatest uncertainty.

[*Nixon's Prophecies will be given in our next.*]



Manner of Watchmen intimating the CLOCK at HERRNHUTH in GERMANY, which begins at Eight in the Evening, and leaves off at Six in the Morning.

- 8 **P**AST eight o'clock, O, Herrnhuth, do thou ponder,
Eight souls in Noah's ark, were living yonder.
- 9 'Tis nine o'clock, ye brethren hear it striking,
Keep hearts and houses clean, to our Saviour's liking.
- 10 Now brethren, hear, the clock is ten, and ten is passing,
None rest, but such as wait for Christ embracing.
- 11 Eleven is past, still at this hour eleven,
The Lord is calling us, from earth to heaven.
- 12 Ye brethren, hear, the midnight clock is humming,
At midnight our great bridegroom will be coming.
- 1 Past one o'clock, the day breaks out of darkness,
Great morning star appear, and break our hardness.
- 2 'Tis two, on Jesus wait this silent season,
Ye two so near related WILL and REASON.
- 3 The clock is three, the blessed Three doth merit
The best of praise, from body, soul, and spirit.
- 4 'Tis four o'clock, when three make supplication.
The Lord will be the fourth on that occasion.



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE



MYNHEER WYBRAND LOLKES, *the celebrated Man in Miniature, from Welt Friesland,* Madame Lolkes, *his Wife, by whom he had Three Children, all live born and christened.*

- 5 'Tis five o'clock, five virgins were discarded,
 When five, with wedding-garments, were rewarded.
 6 'Tis six o'clock, and I go off my station,
 Now, brethren, watch yourselves for your salvation.

ABSURDITY of SUPERSTITION.

A Certain coroner near Witham, on his return from an inquest on the body of a man, who was found dead in a barn, with his hands full of corn, which he was supposed to have grasped in the agonies of death, was followed for the space of a mile on the road by a man, crying out, Stop, stop, sir, stop. The coroner halting at his instance, the man came up, and after much pause, for want of breath, asked his honour, if he might safely venture to take the corn out of the man's hands? or whether he must be buried with it? declaring at the same time the sobriety and honesty of the deceased. The coroner smiling at the poor fellow's superstitious turn (to carry on the joke) seriously told him, That if the deceased was a sober, honest man, he believed he might venture to take the corn out of his hands. And the man returned highly satisfied, and much rejoiced.

*An Account of MYNHEER WYBRAND LOLKES, the
 celebrated MAN in MINIATURE.*

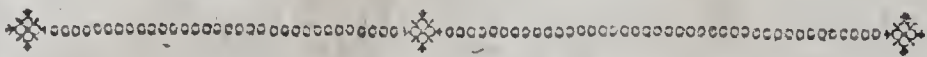
[With his Portrait curiously engraved.]

THIS celebrated dwarf came from Jelst, in West Friesland, and in the year 1790 was exhibited at Astley's riding-school, near Westminster-bridge, with great applause. He was then sixty years of age, measured only twenty-seven inches in height, and weighed exactly fifty-six pounds. He had a large head with a full face, long arms, short thighs, and scarce any legs. He was very active and nimble, particularly in jumping, standing upon his head, &c. which he would perform with all the agility of a young man, and to the great diversion of the spectators. By his wife, Madam Lolkes, he has had three children; one of which, a son, lived to the age of twenty-three, and arrived to the common stature of mankind, being five feet seven inches high.

GLASTONBURY THORN.

GLASTONBURY, in Somersêtsfhire, was once famous for a kind of hawthorn-tree, which is reckoned by botanists a species of *mespilus*, or medlar. This tree was believed to have been first produced from a staff that Joseph of Arimathea, who is said to have resided in this place, stuck in the ground. The same thorn was thought miraculously to bud upon Christmas Day in the morning, flower at noon, and decay at night.

It is certain, that there was a tree in the abbey church-yard here, which in mild weather used to put out some blossoms about Christmas. After the suppression of the abbey, this tree was cut down; but as it is propagated by layers, several branches of it were planted in the neighbourhood, which continue, in mild weather and a warm exposure, to blossom about the same time. It has been propagated in several other parts of England by superstitious persons, who still believe the miracle, though contrary to the experience of every year.



Genuine Account of OMIAH, a Native of OTAHEITE, a new discovered Island in the SOUTH-SEAS, in a Letter to the EDITOR, brought over by Capt. FOURNEAUX.

[Accompanied with an elegant Engraving.]

S I R,

AS your useful miscellany is read by many persons of curiosity and taste, I shall take the liberty of acquainting you with the result of a visit I paid to a friend of mine at Hertford, at whose house I dined in company with Omiah.

I am five feet ten inches and an half high, and the first time I was introduced into Omiah's company, by his interpreter, Mr. Andrews, I took an opportunity of measuring in height with this polite stranger. This freedom pleased Omiah much, as does every circumstance, in which he can engage with a person either in conversation or in action. He is about half an inch under my size, but rather lusty, and strong made, though not in the least heavy. His complexion much resembles that of an European accustomed to hot climates; his features are regular, and agreeable by a smile, which the pleasures he enjoys seem to produce. His hair is jet black, shining and strong, and clubbed behind, since he came over; he was dressed in a reddish-brown coat and breeches, with a white waistcoat, made in the English taste,



OMIAH,

A Native of Otaheite, brought to England by Cap. Fourneaux.

taste, in which he appeared perfectly easy. His hands are tattooed, according to the mode in his native country. It is usual there to mark the right hand in a particular manner, upon occasion of taking a wife; and Omiah, whom I imagine to be about eighteen years old, has been honoured with eight or ten sets of these marks, having already had as many wives. He is also marked, or *tataowed*, in some other parts; but they are hidden by his clothes.

I saw him at Baron Dimsdale's, at whose house I had the pleasure of dining with him, he being then at Hertford, under preparation previous to inoculation for the small-pox, and which he hath since safely passed through.

In company he is easy and polite, and behaves so at table, handles his knife and fork well, and conducts himself in every respect with great decency, cleanliness, and void of any awkwardness. As he was confined to a certain regimen, he eat only of pudding, potatoes, and other vegetables, though he is fond of meat, and particularly of ham; but, with regard to quantity, he is very abstemious.

Omiah is so far from shewing such marks of simplicity and ignorance, as have been mentioned in the different accounts of him, (published in the news-papers) that his deportment is genteel, and resembles so much that of well-bred people here, as to make it appear very extraordinary to those who know how little a time it is since he left the South-Sea islands, where the manners are so totally different from those of the polished people in Europe.

A few common expressions he pronounces with fluency, such as, "How do you do?" &c. (when presented to the king, it was in these words Omiah saluted him.) As the whole language of an Otaheitan, which is the same as that of the natives of Ulateiah, does not exceed a thousand words, he is extremely at a loss for terms to express the new ideas he has acquired, and objects he has seen in this country. As these southern people have only three quadrupeds, the dog, the rat, and the hog, he has no term of describing a horse, but by that of "a great hog that carries people:" or a cow, by that of "a great hog that gives milk," &c.

The fruits in these southern islands are almost equally limited in number; and nothing affords Omiah more amusement than a garden, and the fruit on the trees against the walls. The plants and shrubbery for ornament, he says, he would take away, and replace them with others that bear something to eat.

When he first saw a house, it was matter of astonishment, as it must naturally prove to a person, who had never seen any thing but sheds, and low covered rooms. Carriages drawn

by horses were also wonderful to him once, but now he sees them without any marks of surprise.

In the southern isles above-mentioned, no person is buried, but laid to rot above ground in a *Morai*. The other day, Omiah was at a funeral at Hertford, but he was incapable of seeing it finished; he wept upon the occasion, and went from so painful a scene. When he first saw the churchyard at Hertford, and was told that people were buried in it, he asked if all the people buried there had died by inoculation.

He evidently has an affable, as well as a tender disposition; he possesses likewise much discernment and quickness. A mark of sensibility he shewed very lately. He was observing some anglers fishing near Hertford, and was pleased to learn in what manner they were employed; but, when he saw the hooks baited with a live worm, he turned away to avoid a sight so disagreeable, and declared his antipathy to eat any fish taken by so cruel a method. An instance of his discernment and quickness he exhibited when he was introduced to the duchess of Gloucester, previous to his going to Hertford. The duchess not being prepared with a present proper for Omiah, it occurred to her, that a pocket handkerchief, embellished with her coronet, might be acceptable to him; it was presented to him. Omiah immediately kissed the coronet, and made a most complaisant bow to the duchess. As this mark of his attention, politeness, and quickness, was unexpected, it gained him the good graces of all present.

Similar to this, Omiah distinguished himself when he was introduced to Lord Sandwich. He first pointed to the butler, and said, "He was king of the bottles;" that Capt. Fourneau "was king of the ship;" but Lord Sandwich "was king of all the ships."

I mentioned that he had several wives; some of which, however, he relinquished on account of their sterility. Some he still retains; but he intimated, when I inquired of him about the subject, that although he was happy in England, yet he should certainly be happier had he a wife in this country also. Capt. Fourneau took up Omiah from Ulateiah; but his father, who is a man of very great consequence, owns large possessions in Otaheite, as well as in that island, and Omiah was born at Otaheite, where he had seen Dr. Banks and Solander, and knew them again when he arrived here. He was designed for the priesthood; and his friends, who entertained the highest esteem for him, used every argument they could suggest against his venturing with Capt. Fourneau: they observed, that none of their friends had ever been brought back—that they had cer-
tainly

tainly been killed and eaten, in which they were confirmed by seeing some salted beef on board the English ships: for, as these natives had never seen any quadrupeds, except those I have enumerated, they were persuaded the salted meat could not be any of them, and therefore must have been human. They said likewise that these ships sailed from place to place, and thus the sailors supported themselves among the islands, for that they had not any home of their own. But all these tremendous suggestions had no effect upon Omiah: he was resolved to die, or know the truth for himself.

It is a melancholy fact, that cannibals exist. When captains Cook and Fourneau lay off New Zealand, near Cook's Straits, which divides this country into two islands, a boat was manned with eleven men, armed by Capt. Fourneau's vessel, who were sent on shore, but they never returned. The next day another boat was manned, and at a cave near these Straits, they found some of the limbs, shoes, and heads of some of their murdered and eaten fellow seamen; but they could never discover the boat. This so enraged the survivors, that they fired upon a large number of natives gathered on the shore, and killed about eighteen before the rest dispersed.

Perhaps, if the history of Omiah's countrymen be considered, the doubts that must naturally be presented to him, and the circumstances of his independence, family, and popularity, there is not in any history of the world a much greater instance of resolution, intrepidity, and curiosity, if a parallel, to what Omiah has evinced.

London.

APYREXIA.

FORTITUDE *against* POPERY, *and* GOD's VENGEANCE *against* PERSECUTORS, *exemplified in the Glorious Spirit and Conduct of* ELIZ. EDMUNDS, *at the White Lion Inn, Chester.*

BLOODY Queen Mary, after she had shed the blood of about eight hundred men in England, had a strong thirst after murdering the Protestants in Ireland. Accordingly she calls her privy council together, and they drew up an order for the president of lords justices of Ireland, to search after the protestants, and commit them to prison. Dr. Cole, a civil lawyer, was the man pitched upon to carry this bloody commission. Accordingly he set out on horseback, and his man with him to carry the portmanteau. By proper stages they at last arrived at the White Lion, in Chester, which was kept by Eliz. Edmunds.

munds. She attended Dr. Cole into his chamber. He opened his portmanteau to take out some fresh linen, and amongst other things he took out a leather box—"There," said he, "that will do for them." The good woman had some brothers in Ireland that were Protestants: this awakened her suspicion, and roused her caution; this excited her to look into the box. By the help of her learned friends she found it was a commission to begin a bloody persecution against the Protestants. The brave woman had the fortitude to take away the commission, and put in a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs uppermost. She put the box into the portmanteau, and left the Doctor to pursue his voyage the first fair wind: as soon as he came to Dublin he summoned the president and council in the queen's name to give him the meeting; accordingly they all met in the council-chamber. He told them with great seriousness and solemnity, that he had a commission of great importance from the Queen. Accordingly he pulls his leather box out of his pocket, opens it with great formality and awe, when lo, and behold! there was a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs staring him full in the face! The man stood astonished and silent! When he had recovered his surprize, he said—"Gentlemen, I had a commission from the Queen, and how this pack of cards came I know not." They all burst out a laughing, as there were several of them secret friends to the Protestants. 'Well, Dr. Cole, said the President, we must shuffle and cut the cards whilst you go back and fetch a commission.' Accordingly the Doctor returned, and by the time he got to London, the queen was dead, and the commission fell to the ground.

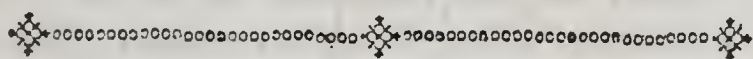
Note.—When Queen Elizabeth came to the crown, she was so pleased with Eliz. Edmunds's fortitude, that she settled upon her 40l. a year for life.—This is a known fact in the History of England.



GENEROSITY *in a* FRENCH BOY.

HE was at his father's castle in the country with his brother, a lad of eight years of age. One morning as they were attending their lessons to their tutor, who was a French clergyman, a poor day-labourer came to the door. He inquired for my lord. He was told he was not at home. He asked who was at home. He was informed there were the two young gentlemen and their tutor. He begged to speak with him. He was admitted, and told his mournful tale as follows:—"Sir, I have a brother just dead, and likewise his wife. She has left
four

four children, and the youngest is but eight months old. Myself and my two brothers have agreed to take a child a-piece, but we do not know what to do with the poor infant. We know not how to nurse him, nor can we afford to maintain him." 'Why then he must go upon the parish,' says the unfeeling priest. Upon this the young nobleman of thirteen years of age took fire—"What Sir, is my father able to maintain this great castle, and not able to maintain a poor infant? Besides, he allows me eight louis d'ors a year for my pocket-money, and the poor boy shall have all that. Sir, will you give me leave to go along with this poor man?" 'Yes, Sir.' Away they went about two miles. When they came to the cottage, they found the poor infant in the cradle. He stretched out his two little hands, and smiled in the young nobleman's face. "Take him up," said he to the labourer. When they were got near his father's castle, he called at an honest country-woman's house: "Here, said he, good woman, take this child, and bring it up for me. I will pay you punctually for your trouble."



FILIAL PIETY CONQUERS ALL THINGS, *exemplified*
in the Case of a Young Man of France.

A Shopkeeper in the kingdom of France, who lived two or three days journey from Paris, preserved his good conduct and integrity for many years. At last, by some persons taking undue credit, and keeping him too long out of his money, he was obliged to take a journey to Paris, to desire two things of his creditors: the one was a lengthening out their forbearance, and the other was, to be furnished with a fresh assortment of goods, that he might keep open his shop with credit; they were so pleased with the honesty and frankness of the man, that they all agreed to grant his request, except one. He was his chief creditor, a proud and haughty merchant, who had never felt any adversity, and knew not how to sympathize with the afflicted. "So, says he, I find by your asking for a prolongation of credit, and a further indulgence of goods, that you are going down hill, and therefore I am resolved to have my money. Accordingly he sent immediately for an officer, who arrested the poor man, and carried him to jail. In this distressful situation he wrote home to his wife, who communicated the bad news to her six children: they were all drowned in tears, and overwhelmed in sorrow. What could be done? To sit still in despair was the ready way to ruin. After a deliberate consultation with her eldest son, a young man of fine sense and

excellent virtue, about nineteen years of age, he resolved to fly to Paris, with a view to soften this cruel creditor. After a short interview with his father, he went to the house of the merchant, sent in his name, and desired an audience. The cruel haughty man, thinking he was come to pay him, admitted him into his presence; but he soon found that his first request was, that he would release his father from jail, to go home to comfort his mother, and keep up the credit of the shop. The merchant being disappointed in his expectation, flew into a violent passion, and declared he would have the money or the bones of his father. The young man finding him inexorable, fell down upon his knees, and with lifted up hands, and tears rolling down his cheeks, he addressed himself to the merchant in this manner:—"Sir, said he, if I go home without my father, I shall see my mother die with a broken heart, the credit of the shop will be entirely ruined, and we the poor children must be turned as vagabonds and beggars into the open street. I have therefore this one, this last request to make—let me be sent to jail in the room of my father, and keep me there till all your demands are satisfied." The merchant walked backwards and forwards in the room with great emotion. The young man continued his cries and intreaties on his knees. At last the merchant flew to him with great tenderness, and took hold of his hand—"Rise, young man, says he, I have but one daughter in the world, for whose happiness I am concerned, I'll give thee my daughter.—She must be happy with a person of thy virtue.—I'll settle upon you all my fortune, I'll release your father out of prison, and make you all happy together."—And he was as good as his word.

The PADS. A NEW SONG.

Tune—An Old Woman cloathed in Grey.

I.

WHATEVER invention takes place,
 I'll say it again and again,
 That pads female beauty disgrace,
 And shoe-strings look childish on men;
 But what great delight can be found
 In striving to seem plump and jolly?
 Sure fashion in life's giddy round,
 Has now reach'd the summit of folly.

gully
 X

II. However

II.

However eccentric the mind,
'Tis hop'd all such farfical scenes
Will be to their province confin'd,
Us'd only by dramatic queens :
Our good English matrons with glee,
Would chat about lasses and lads,
But anger'd would much be to see
Or hear any talk of *twin-pads*.

III.

In Fleet-street, the London prints say,
A scene of high humour occur'd,
A lady stopp'd short on the way,
And help!—Speedy help!—was the word ;
A midwife was sent for in haste,
That proper relief might be had ;
When, just as her stays were unlac'd,
On the floor drop'd a fine DOUBLE PAD.

IV.

So truly prepost'rous of late
Theatrical ladies have been,
Their PADS such attraction create,
There's scarce a cork-rump to be seen :
Some say nature's right 'tis invading,
This sham-swelling garb to put on ;
For how with these false bills of lading,
Can ships by their rigging be known ?

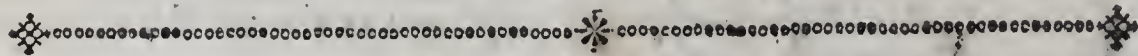
V.

Ye fair, who adorn Britain's isle,
Disdain to fall into a rage ;
Such ludicrous whims a short while
May tend to make sport on the stage ;
But let truth be the grand regulator,
Keep close to the bosom what clads,
The sound honest dictates of nature,
A blaze make of *shoe-strings* and *pads*.

H. L;

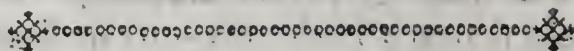
FATAL DREAMER.

A Person having one night dreamed, that he was torn in pieces by a monstrous lion, he looked upon it as chimera, resulting from the confused and disturbed actions both of mind and body in his dream, when fancy predominates over reason, and therefore slighted it; and the next day, seeing the figure of a lion, cut in stone, on a low pedestal, he told his companions who were with him, what he had dreamed the night before, and merrily thrust his hand into the lion's mouth, saying, 'Now bite me, if you can.' He had no sooner spoke, than a scorpion, which had taken up his lodging there, stung him in the hand, which poisonous wound resisting all means for the recovery, proved his death.



WHIMSICAL ANECDOTE.

DR. Andrew Perne, dean of Ely, a man of keen wit, happened to call a clergyman fool (who it seems was little better;) the parson replied, that he would complain thereof to the bishop of Ely.—“Do, said the dean, when you please; and my lord bishop will confirm you.”



ANECDOTE of Sir MILES PATRIDGE.

THIS knight played at dice with king Henry VIII. for the four largest bells in London. He was winner, and brought the bells to ring in his pocket.

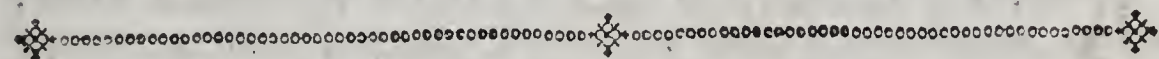
But it is observed, that the ropes caught him by the neck: for he was hanged in the reign of Edward the sixth.

A HORSE killed by a SWAN.

IN the year 1731, as one of the king's grooms was riding his majesty's own hunter, in Bushy-park, a swan flew out of the canal at him, which so frightened the horse, that he ran away with his rider, and went with such force against one of the iron gates of the park, that he dashed his own brains out. The man was thrown over, and hung by his clothes on the spikes, but received no farther damage than tearing his clothes.

Some

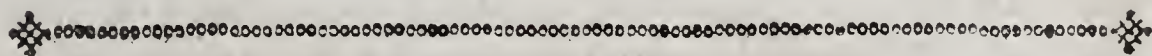
Some time before the swan flew at his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, but caused no disaster.



The SOLUTION of the ENIGMA, inserted in the last Number, page 114, is——WATER.

Ridiculous INSTANCE of IGNORANCE in a STATES-MAN.

DU Pratt, a bishop and chancellor of France, having received a letter from the king of England, to his master, wherein, among other things, he wrote, "Mitto tibi duodecim molossos:" I send you twelve mastiff dogs: the chancellor taking molossos to signify mules, went to court on purpose to beg them of the king of France; who expressed his surprise at such a present being sent to him from England, demanded a sight of the letter, and smiling at it, the chancellor found himself deceived, told his majesty that he mistook Molossos for Mulelos; and so instead of concealing, rather exposed his ignorance.



MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

A Few years ago, the wife of a clergyman, rector of a village in Hertfordshire, being pregnant, longed for a hare; when a baker of the place waited on the Divine, and on condition of receiving a crown, conducted him to a field where he pretended a hare lay in form; the parson fired his piece, and imagined he had killed his game, but on his coming up, found it was nothing but a hare's skin stuffed with straw: the fellow soon after enlisted for a soldier, and was abroad all the late war; at the conclusion of which he returned to his native place: and one day last week went before the said clergyman to be married; the Minister happening to recollect his quondam friend, stopped short in the middle of the ceremony, and refused to proceed any farther till he refunded the five shillings he had formerly cheated the parson of; which he was obliged to comply with before the soldier and his doxy were coupled together.

MONDAY.

MONDAY.

Extract of a Letter from Waterford.

Thursday last a mad dog bit a pig in the street of Carrick-on-sure, which immediately took infection; and entering a house (in the absence of the mother) eat two children from the eye to the stomach; the eldest about five years old. They soon after died.

TUESDAY.

Monday night, some thoughtless or malicious persons, having stopt up the funnel of a west-country barge, near Pickle-Herring-stairs, while there was a fire in the cabin, in which three of the people were asleep, occasioned so great a smoke, that it was thought she was on fire, when, on bursting open the door, the poor men were motionless; but, on being exposed to the open air, and by proper remedies, they recovered, but they still continue afflicted with a violent oppression of the lungs.

Last Tuesday, a figure of a man, said to be the effigy of a carcase butcher, was carried along the Strand upon an ass; and a great number of asses attended braying all the way.

WEDNESDAY.

Monday some brutish drovers, with their dogs, had worried an ox in such a manner that he began to be furious; at last one of these fellows, by a blow with an oaken stick, struck off one of the horns of the beast, who ran violently down Snow-hill, and up Holborn, with a stream of blood after him, and threw down a poor ancient man, and trod on him, by which bruises he is likely to lose his life; and some other mischief was done before the ox was properly secured.

THURSDAY.

Saturday a young boy, a Weaver's drawer, in Spital-fields, drank two quarters of gin and one of anniseed, and in a quarter of an hour after expired.

Monday evening a melancholy accident happened near Shore-ditch church, to two children, each about six years old, who being at play in the absence of their parents, got to a bottle of white lead, &c. to kill bugs, and drank of it; the one expired almost immediately; and the other, though he threw it up immediately, it was feared could not live.

FRIDAY.

A letter from Warsaw mentions, that a countryman sold a fishmonger of that metropolis, a large pike for 25 timps (about 18s. 6d.) the clerk of the king's kitchen wanted to buy it, the
fishmonger

fishmonger insisted on 15 ducats (about 7l. 2s. 6d.) to which the clerk seemingly agreed, and ordered the countryman and fishmonger to go with him to the palace-royal; where the affair being inquired into, the fishmonger was paid double the money the pike cost him, and for his extortion was severely cudgelled.

SATURDAY.

On Thursday, as some boys were playing at trap-ball at Laytonstone, a gentleman's servant riding to Stratford, the horse, by the ball being struck against his ear, threw his rider, who was killed on the spot.

Friday last two young gentlemen of Deptford, who paid their addresses to a young lady of that place, agreed to determine their rivalry with sword and pistol in Norwood; and after discharging the latter, one of them with his sword ran the other through his arm, who was obliged to ask his life on his knees, and leave his antagonist in quiet possession of the lady.

The BAD WIFE.

SEMIRAMIS, wife of Ninus, king of Assyria, was a very ingenious and beautiful woman, whom her husband passionately loved, and was very constant and faithful to her; and she being sensible he would deny her nothing, desired him as an evidence of his affection, that he would resign the government of the empire to her for five days.

The king suspecting no ill, complied with her request; and now having the power in her own hand, she caused her husband to be murdered, and usurped the throne.



Surprising EFFECT of EXAMPLE.

THE emperor Charles the fifth, having resigned the imperial crown, and retired to a monastery, endeavoured to expiate his crimes, by frequent confession, and the religious discipline of scourging.

This discipline his son, king Philip of Spain, ever had in great veneration; and a little before his death, ordered the plated cords, the instrument of his father's penance, to be brought to him, as stained with his blood. He afterwards sent them to his son to be kept by him as a sacred relique.

Remarkable

Remarkable Instances of the MODESTY of some MEN and WOMEN.

PLUTARCH, in his book upon this argument, bath an excellent similitude: "That as thistles, though noxious things in themselves, are usually signs of an excellent ground wherein they grow; so bashfulness, though many times a weakness and betrayer of the mind, is yet generally an argument of a soul ingeniously and virtuously inclined." We may collect as much from many of the following examples; and pity those whose fate had been kinder, if their disposition had been more forward.

Modesty is one of the chief moral virtues in itself, and an excellent stock to graft all others on. Other qualifications have their abatements agreeable to their use designed, and the opinion the world has of their owners; but modesty is a virtue which never feels the weight of censure; for it silences envy by meriting esteem, and is beloved, commended, and approved, where-soever it is found. It is the truest glass to dress by, the choicest director of our discourses, and a sure guide in all our actions. It gives rules in forming our looks, gestures, and conversations; and has obtained such an esteem among the judicious, that though mode or art be wanting, it will either cover, excuse, or supply all defects; because it is guarded by an aversion to what is criminal, an utter dislike of what is offensive, and a contempt of what is absurd, foolish or ridiculous. It is the great ornament of both sexes; for those that have forfeited their modesty, are reckoned among the worthless, that will never come to any thing but shame, scandal and derision: and indeed the deformity of immodesty well considered is instruction enough, from the same reason, that the sight of a drunkard is a better sermon against that vice, than the best that was ever preached upon the subject.

1. In anno 1639, there was a great lord of Japan, who having had an exact search made for all the young, handsome girls in his province to be disposed into his lady's service, found one whom he was so taken with, that he made her his concubine. She was the daughter of a poor soldier's widow, who, hoping to make some advantage of her daughter's good fortune, wrote her a long letter, wherein she expressed her necessitous condition, and how she was forced to sue to her for relief. While the daughter was reading this letter, her lord came into the room, when she, being ashamed to discover her mother's poverty, endeavoured to hide the letter from him; yet could she not convey it so, but that he perceived it. The disorder he observed in her countenance made him suspect something of design; so that he

he pressed her to shew him the letter: but the more importunate he was, the more unwilling she was to satisfy him. And perceiving there was no way to avoid it, she thrust it into her mouth with such precipitation, that, thinking to swallow it down, it choked her. This so incensed the lord, that he immediately commanded her throat to be cut, whereby they only discovered the mother's poverty, and the daughter's innocency. He was so moved thereat, that he could not forbear expressing it by tears: and it being not in his power to make any other demonstration of his affection to the deceased, he sent for the mother, who was maintained amongst his other ladies, with all imaginable respect.

2. In the speech which Cyrus made to his sons, a little before his death, we read this: "If any of you," saith he, "desire to take me by the hand, or to see my eyes, let him come whilst I breathe; but after I am dead, and shall be covered, I require you, my sons, that my body be not uncovered, nor looked upon by you, or any other person."

3. Lucius Crassus, when according to the custom of all candidates, he was compelled to go about the forum as a suppliant to the people, could never be brought to do it in the presence of Q. Scævola, a grave wise man, and his father-in-law; and therefore he besought him to leave him, while he was about a foolish business, having more reverence to his dignity and presence, than he had respect to his white gown; in which it was the custom for them to appear, who were suitors to the people for any office in the commonwealth.

4. Ambassadors were sent to Rome from the cities of Greece, to complain of injuries done them by Philip, king of Macedon; and when the affair was discussed in the senate betwixt Demetrius, the son of Philip, and the ambassadors, Demetrius seemed to have no way of defence for so many faults as were objected to his father with truth enough; whereupon, out of shame, he blushed exceedingly: the senate of Rome, moved with the modesty of Demetrius, acquitted both him and his father of the accusations.

5. Certain fishermen of Coos drawing up their nets, some Milesian strangers agreed with them for their draught, whatsoever it should prove; it fell out that they drew up a table of gold, whereupon a contest grew betwixt the fishermen and the buyers; which terminated in a war betwixt both the cities, in favour of their citizens. At last it was resolved to consult the oracle of Apollo, who answered, "They should send the table to that man whom they thought the wisest;" whereupon it was sent to Thales the Milesian: Thales sent it to Bias, saying, "He was wiser than himself:" Bias sent it to another wiser than

than he, and so it was posted from one to another, till such time as it returned to Thales again; who at length sent it from Miletum to Thebes, to be consecrated to the Ismenian Apollo.

6. The Milesian virgins were in times past taken with a strange distemper, of which the cause could not then be found out; for all of them had a desire of death, and a furious itch of strangling themselves: many finished their days this way in private: neither the prayers nor tears of their parents, nor the consolation of their friends prevailed any thing; but being more subtle and witty than those that were set to observe them, they daily thus died by their own hands. It was therefore thought that this dreadful thing came to pass by the express will of the gods, and was greater than could be provided against by human industry. At last, according to the advice of a wise man, the council set forth this edict: "That every such virgin as from thenceforth should lay violent hands upon herself, should, dead as she was, be carried stark naked along the market-place." By which means not only they were restrained from killing themselves, but also their desire of dying was utterly extinguished. A strange thing, that those who trembled not at death, the most formidable of all things, should yet (through an innate modesty) not be able to conceive in their minds, much less endure a wrong to their modesty, though dead.

7. Alvilda, the beautiful daughter of Suiardus, king of the Goths, is said to be of so great modesty, that usually covering her face with the veil, she suffered it not to be seen of any man.

8. King Henry the Sixth of England was so modest, that when in a Christmas a shew of women was presented before him with their naked breasts laid out, he presently departed.

9. One of the Athenians of decrepid age came into the theatre at Athens to behold the plays; and when none of the citizens received him into any seat, by chance he came to the place where sat the Lacedemonian ambassadors; who, moved with the age of the man, in reverence to his years and hoary hairs, rose up, and placed him in an honourable seat amongst them; which when the people beheld, with a loud applause they approved the modesty of another city. At which one of the ambassadors said, "It appears that the Athenians do understand what is to be done, but they neglect the practice of it."

10. Diodorus Cronus, abiding in the court of Ptolemæus Soter, had some logical questions and fallacies propounded to him by Stilpon, which, when he could not answer directly, the king reproached him both for that and other things: he also heard himself called Cronus, by way of jeer and abuse; where-
upon

upon he rose from the feast: and when he had written an oration upon that question whereat he had been most stumbled, he died through an excess of modesty and shame.

11. C. Terentius Varro had almost ruined the republic by his rash fight with Hannibal, at Cannus; but the same man, when his dictatorship was proffered him, both by the senate and people, did absolutely refuse it: by the modesty of which act of his he seemed to redeem his former miscarriage, and caused men to transfer that calamity to the anger of the gods; but to impute his modesty to himself.

12. C. Julius Cæsar was assaulted in the senate by many swords; and having received, by the hands of the parricides, twenty-three wounds upon his body, yet, even in death, had a respect to modesty, for he pulled down his gown on both sides with his hands, that so he might fall the more decently.

13. Cassander gave command for the slaying of Olympias, the mother of Alexander the Great, which, so soon as the executioner had acquainted her with, she took special care so to wrap up herself in her clothes, that when she should fall, no part of her body might be seen uncovered, but what did become the modesty of a matron.

14. Michael, emperor of Constantinople, having been ever victorious in war, yet being once beaten in battle by the Bulgarians, was so exceedingly ashamed of his disgrace, that he resigned the empire, and betook himself to a private and solitary life for the remainder of his days.

15. That was a modesty worthy of eternal praise in Godfrey of Bulloign. By the universal consent of the whole army he was saluted king of Jerusalem, upon the taking of it out of the hands of the Saracens: there was also brought him a crown of gold, sparkling with jewels, to be set upon his head; but he put it by, saying, "It was most unfit for him who was a mortal man, a servant, and a sinner, to be there crowned with gems and gold, where Christ, the Son of God, who made heaven and earth, was crowned with thorns."

16. M. Scaurus was the light and glory of his country. He at such time as the Cimbrians had beat the Romans at the river Athesis, and that his son was amongst them who fled towards the city, sent his son this word, "That he should much more willingly meet with his bones after he had been killed in fight, than to see him guilty of such horrible cowardice in flight. And therefore, that if he had any kind of modesty remaining in him, degenerate as he was, he would shun the sight of his displeased father." Upon this news from the father, the son's modesty was such, that not presuming to shew himself in his fight, he

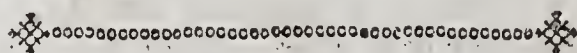
became more valiant against himself than the enemy, and slew himself with his own sword.

17. Cornelius, a senator, shed many tears in a full senate, when Corbulo called him bald Ostridge. Seneca admireth that such a man, who in all things else had shewed himself so courageously opposite against other injuries, lost his constancy for one ridiculous saying, which might have been smothered in laughter: but this blow was rather given him by imagination, and a deep apprehension of shame, than by the tongue of his enemy.

18. Archytas did ever preserve a singular modesty. In his speech, as well as in all his other behaviour, he shunned all kind of obscenity in words; and when there was a necessity sometimes of speaking more plainly, he was ever silent, and wrote upon the wall what should have been said, but could never be persuaded to pronounce it.

19. We read of many who, through modesty and fear, when they were to speak publicly, have been so disappointed, that they were forced to hold their tongues. Thus Cicero writes of Curio, that being to plead in a cause before the senate he utterly forgot what to say. Also Theophrastus being to speak before the people of Athens, was on a sudden so deprived of memory that he remained silent. The same happened to the famous Demosthenes, in the presence of king Philip; to Herodes Atticus, before M. Antonius; and to Lysias the sophist, being to make an oration to Severus the emperor. Nor are we ignorant that the like misfortune hath befallen divers excellent persons in our times; and amongst others to Bartholomæus Sozzinus, who went from Rome in the name of Pope Alexander, to congratulate the republic of Sienna, but was not able to speak what he had premeditated.

20. Martia, daughter of Varro, was one of the rarest wits in her time, was skilful in all arts; but in painting she had a peculiar excellency: notwithstanding which, she could never be drawn to paint a man naked, lest she might offend against the rules of modesty.



The FARMER and THIEVES, a true Tale.

TWO young thieves, in the disguise of country girls, knocked one night at the door of a farmer, who lived in a village composed of straggling houses, and was reputed rich. They begged the liberty of lying in his barn, pretending they were going

going to a distant village, but being much fatigued could not proceed on their journey. The farmer, though he had only a maid servant in the house, suspected nothing from their dress, and as the weather was cold and damp, charitably invited them in to warm themselves. After they were seated, something in their voice and mannner roused the suspicions of the farmer, but not daring to satisfy himself what sex they were of with his hands, he thought of the following stratagem:—He took some nuts, and beginning to crack them himself, threw some into their laps, when the motion they made discovered them; for women, when they have any thing thrown to them in that manner, open their legs, whereas the men close their's. He then pretending some business, went out and alarmed his neighbours, who immediately came well armed, and secured the mock females.

ACCOUNT *of* a DWARF.

AT Okeham, in Rutlandshire, in the year 1616, was born one Jeffery Hudson, who, when he was seven years of age, was only fifteen inches high, though his parents, who had several children of the usual size, were tall and lusty. At that age he was taken into the family of the duke of Buckingham; and to divert the court, who, on a progress through the country, were entertained at the duke's seat, he was served up to table in a cold pie. Between the seventh and thirteenth years of his age he advanced only three inches in stature, and that height he never exceeded.

He was given to Henrietta Maria, consort to Charles I. and was employed by her in performing little services for her person; such as combing her hair, cutting her toe-nails, &c.

The above account is well authenticated.

The FALLING BELL.

IT is reported that at Maldon, in the county of Essex, some years ago, there was heard in the middle of the night a dreadful noise, very much like the falling of a bell. The inhabitants were exceedingly alarmed, but no one dared to investigate the cause till the morning, when a bell was found to have fallen out of one of the church steeples. Workmen were a long time employed in endeavouring to dig it out of the ground, into

into which it had deeply sunk, but to no purpose; for as fast as they dug, the bell fell lower with a loud toll. Various have been the conjectures and observations of the literati, but the cause has not as yet been discovered.

REMARKABLE FOETUS.

IN the year 1782, there was at Witham in Essex, a woman who had been married upwards of twelve years, and never had any children, notwithstanding her husband was a strong and vigorous man. At the expiration of this time, however, she was delivered of a monster; it's head exactly resembled that of a bull-dog, and it was covered all over with hair. It was brought into the world alive, with glaring large eyes, but by advice of some of the gentlemen who were made acquainted with the affair, it was strangled. The mother survived six weeks, and died in great agonies and convulsions.

A particular Account of the BISHOPS and POPES of ROME, and their SUCCESSION.

1. **S**AINTE Peter was crucified at Rome with his head downwards, and was buried about the Vatican, in the Aurelian way, not far from the gardens of Nero, having sat, saith Platina, in that see twenty-five years. He, together with the apostle Paul, was put to death in the last year of Nero's reign, A. D. 67, and was succeeded by

2. Linus, by nation a Tuscan, who continued from the last year of Nero unto the times of Vespasian the emperor, and was martyred by Saturninus the consul, A. D. 78: he sat eleven years.

3. Cletus, or Anacletus, a Roman; he was martyred under Domitian, A. D. 91, and his body laid in the Vatican, near to that of St. Peter, after he had sat twelve years, one month, and eleven days.

4. Clement, a Roman, a modest and holy man, he was thrown into the sea, with an anchor tied about his neck, in the third year of Trajan, A. D. 100: having sat nine years, two months, and ten days.

5. Evaristus, a Grecian: he had three ordinations in the month of December; he ordained, that the people's accusation should

should not be received against a bishop. He sat eight years, ten months, and two days; and died A. D. 108.

6. Alexander the First, a Roman, young in years, old in his composed manners: he ordered that holy water mixed with salt should be used; and that water mixed with wine should be in the Sacrament of the Lord's supper. He sat eight years, seven months, and two days; and died A. D. 116.

7. Sixtus the First, a Roman, ordered that holy things and vessels should be touched by none but ministers, and that priests should minister in linen surplices. He was buried in the Vatican, A. D. 126, having sat ten years, three months, and twenty-one days.

8. Telesphorus, a Grecian, instituted the Lent of seven weeks before Easter, and the celebration of three masses in the night of our Saviour's birth. He sat eleven years, three months, and twenty-two days; and died A. D. 137.

9. Hyginus, a Grecian of Athens; he ordained that one godfather or godmother, at least, should be present at the baptism of a child. He sat four years, three months, and four days; and died A. D. 141.

10. Pius the First, an Italian; he ordained that none of the Jewish heresy should be received to baptism; that the feast of the passover should be on the Sunday. He sat sixteen years, four months, and three days; and died A. D. 157.

11. Anicetus, a Syrian, was crowned with martyrdom, A. D. 168, and buried in the church yard of Calistus, in the Appian way, having sat eleven years, four months, and three days.

12. Soter, a Campanian: little is remembered of him besides some decrees about marriage, and that he sat nine years, three months, and twenty-one days. He died A. D. 177.

13. Eleutherius, a Grecian of Nicopolis: he sent Eutychius and Damianus into Britain, at the request of king Lucius, to baptize him and his people. He sat fifteen years, three months, and two days; and died A. D. 192.

14. Victor the First, an African: in his time was the controversy about the keeping of Easter. He sat nine years, three months, and ten days.

15. Zephyrinus, a Roman, succeeded him, A. D. 201. He ordained that wine in the sacrament should be consecrated in a vessel of glass, and not of wood, as before. He sat eighteen years, seven months, and ten days.

16. Calistus the First succeeded Zephyrinus, A. D. 219, a native of Ravenna; ordained a threefold fast in a year, in the fourth, seventh, and tenth months, beginning the year as the Jews do. He sat five years, ten months, and ten days.

17. Urbanus the First, a Roman, ordained that churches
I should

should receive farms and lands given by devout persons, and the revenues to be parted amongst the clergy. He was martyred A. D. 231, having sat six years, ten months, and twelve days.

18. Pontianus, a Roman, was banished into Sardinia, where he suffered great torments for the faith of Christ, and died A. D. 235, having sat four years, five months, and two days.

19. Anterus, a Grecian: he decreed that the noble acts of the martyrs should be recorded and kept in the treasury of the church. He was martyred A. D. 236, having sat only one month and twelve days.

20. Fabianus, a Roman: he ordained that the chrism in the Lord's Supper should be renewed every year, and the old one burnt in the church. He was martyred A. D. 250, having sat fourteen years, eleven months, and eleven days. After him was a vacancy of eighteen months.

21. Cornelius, a Roman, obtained the see A. D. 251. He was banished, and then beheaded, having sat two years, two months, and three days. Many friendly epistles passed betwixt him and St. Cyprian.

22. Lucius the First, a Roman, succeeded A. D. 253, and was martyred, having sat two years, three months, and three days.

23. Stephanus the First, a Roman: a controversy fell out betwixt him and St. Cyprian, concerning the re-baptizing of those baptized by heretics, which Cyprian would not allow, but Stephanus was strenuous for. He was beheaded A. D. 257, having sat two years, five months, and two days.

24. Sixtus the Second, an Athenian: while he endeavoured to confute and to extinguish the opinions of the Chiliafts, he was taken, accused, and martyred, A. D. 259. He sat two years, ten months, and twenty-three days.

25. Dionysius withstood to his power the pride and heresy of Paulus Samosatenus. He is said to have converted the wife and daughter of the emperor Decius. He died A. D. 271, having sat twelve years, two months, and four days.

26. Foelix the First: he appointed yearly sacrifices in memory of the martyrs; that no mass should be said but by sacred persons, and in a consecrated place, but upon pressing necessity. He died a martyr, A. D. 275, and sat four years, three months, and fifteen days.

27. Eutychianus, a Tuscan: he is reported to have buried with his own hands three hundred and forty-two martyrs, and to have blest grapes and beans, and such like, upon the altar; and would have the martyrs buried in purple. He was martyred A. D. 283; having sat nine years, one month, and one day.

[To be continued.]

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 128.]

THE queen observed my coldness, and when the farmer was gone out of the apartment, asked me the reason. I made bold to tell her majesty that I owed no other obligation to my late master, than his not dashing out the brains of a poor harmless creature, found by chance in his field; which obligation was amply recompenced by the gain he had made in shewing me through half the kingdom, and the price he had now sold me for. That the life I had since led, was labourious enough to kill an animal of ten times my strength. That my health was much impaired by the continual drudgery of entertaining the rabble every hour of the day, and that if my master had not thought my life in danger, her majesty would not have got so cheap a bargain. But as I was out of all fear of being ill treated under the protection of so great and good an empress, the ornament of nature, the darling of the world, the delight of her subjects, the phoenix of the creation; so, I hoped my late master's apprehensions would appear to be groundless, for I already found my spirits to revive by the influence of her most august presence.

This was the sum of my speech, delivered with great improprieties and hesitation; the latter part was altogether framed in the style peculiar to that people, whereof I learned some phrases from Glumdalclitch, while she was carrying me to court.

The queen giving great allowance for my defectiveness in speaking, was however surprised at so much wit and good sense in so diminutive an animal. She took me in her own hands, and carried me to the king, who was then retired to his cabinet. His majesty, a prince of much gravity, and austere countenance, not well observing my shape at first view, asked the queen after a cold manner, how long it was since she grew fond of a Splacnuck; for such it seems he took me to be, as I lay upon my breast in her majesty's right hand. But this princess, who hath an infinite deal of wit and humour, set me gently on my feet upon the scrutore, and commanded me to give his majesty an account of myself, which I did in a very few words; and Glumdalclitch, who attended at the cabinet door, and could not endure I should be out of her sight, being admitted, confirmed all that had passed from my arrival at her father's house.

The king, although he be as learned a person as any in his dominions, had been educated in the study of philosophy, and particularly mathematics; yet when he observed my shape exactly, and saw me walk erect, before I began to speak, conceived I might be a piece of clock-work, (which is in that country arrived to a very great perfection) contrived by some ingenious artist. But when he heard my voice, and found what I delivered to be regular and rational, he could not conceal his astonishment. He was by no means satisfied with the relation I gave him of the manner I came into his kingdom, but thought it a story concerted between Glumdalclitch and her father, who had taught me a set of words to make me sell at a higher price. Upon this imagination, he put several other questions to me, and still received rational answers, no otherwise defective than by a foreign accent, and an imperfect knowledge of the language, with some rustic phrases which I had learned at the farmer's house, and did not suit the polite stile of a court.

His majesty sent for three great scholars who were then in their weekly waiting, according to the custom in that country. These gentlemen, after they had a while examined my shape with much nicety, were of different opinions concerning me. They all agreed that I could not be produced according to the regular laws of nature, because I was not framed with a capacity of preserving my life, either by swiftness or climbing of trees, or digging holes in the earth. They observed by my teeth, which they viewed with great exactness, that I was a carnivorous animal; yet most quadrupeds being an overmatch for me, and field-mice, with some others, too nimble, they could not imagine how I should be able to support myself, unless I fed upon snails and other insects, which they offered, by many learned arguments, to evince that I could not possibly do. One of these virtuosi seemed to think that I might be an embryo, or abortive birth. But this opinion was rejected by the other two who observed my limbs to be perfect and finished, and that I had lived several years, as it was manifest from my beard, the stumps whereof they plainly discovered through a magnifying glass. They would not allow me to be a dwarf, because my littleness was beyond all degrees of comparison; for the queen's favourite dwarf, the smallest ever known in that kingdom, was near thirty feet high. After much debate, they concluded unanimously that I was only *Relplum Scalath*, which is interpreted literally, *Lusus Naturæ*; a determination exactly agreeable to the modern philosophy of Europe, whose professors, disdainin the old evasion of occult causes, whereby the followers of Aristotle endeavour in vain to disguise their ignorance, have invented

this wonderful solution of all difficulties, to the unspeakable advancement of human knowledge.

After this decisive conclusion, I intreated to be heard a word or two. I applied myself to the king, and assured his majesty that I came from a country which abounded with several millions of both sexes, and of my own stature; where the animals, trees, and houses were all in proportion, and where by consequence I might be as able to defend myself; and to find sustenance, as any of his majesty's subjects could do here; which I took for a full answer to those gentlemen's arguments. To this they only replied with a smile of contempt, saying, that the farmer had instructed me very well in my lesson. The king, who had a much better understanding, dismissing his learned men, sent for the farmer, who by good fortune was not yet gone out of town: having therefore first examined him privately, and then confronted him with me and the young girl, his majesty began to think that what we told him might possibly be true. He desired the queen to order that a particular care should be taken of me, and was of opinion, that Glumdalclitch should still continue in her office of tending me, because he observed we had a great affection for each other. A convenient apartment was provided for her at court; she had a sort of governess appointed to take care of her education, a maid to dress her, and two other servants for menial offices; but the care of me was wholly appropriated to herself. The queen commanded her own cabinet-maker to contrive a box that might serve me for a bed-chamber, after the model that Glumdalclitch and I should agree upon. This man was a most ingenious artist, and according to my directions, in three weeks finished for me a wooden chamber of sixteen feet square, and twelve high, with sash-windows, a door and two closets, like a London bedchamber. The board that made the cieling, was to be lifted up and down by two hinges, to put in a bed ready furnished by her majesty's upholsterer, which Glumdalclitch took out every day to air, made it with her own hands, and letting it down at night, locked up the roof over me. A nice workman, who was famous for little curiosities, undertook to make me two chairs, with backs and frames, of a substance not unlike ivory, and two tables, with a cabinet to put my things in. The room was quilted on all sides, as well as the floor and the cieling, to prevent any accident from the carelessness of those who carried me, and to break the force of a jolt when I went in a coach. I desired a lock for my door, to prevent rats and mice from coming in: the smith, after several attempts, made the smallest that ever was seen among them, for I have known a larger at the gate of a gentleman's house in England. I made a shift to keep the key in a

pocket of my own, fearing Glumdalclitch might lose it. The queen likewise ordered the thinnest silks that could be gotten, to make me cloaths, not much thicker than English blanket, very cumbersome till I was accustomed to them. They were after the fashion of the kingdom, partly resembling the Persian, and partly the Chinese, and are a very grave and decent habit.

The queen became so fond of my company, that she could not dine without me. I had a table placed upon the same at which her majesty eat, just at her left elbow, and a chair to sit on. Glumdalclitch stood upon a stool on the floor, near my table, to assist and take care of me. I had an entire set of silver dishes and plates, and other necessaries, which, in proportion to those of the queen, were not much bigger than what I have seen of the same kind in a London toy-shop, for the furniture of a baby-house: these my little nurse kept in her pocket, in a silver box, and gave me at meals as I wanted them, always cleaning them herself. No person dined with the queen but the two princesses royal, the elder sixteen years old, and the younger at that time thirteen and a month. Her majesty used to put a bit of meat upon one of my dishes, out of which I carved for myself; and her diversion was to see me eat in miniature. For the queen (who indeed had but a weak stomach) took up at one mouthful, as much as 12 English farmers could eat at a meal, which to me was for some time a very nauseous sight. She would craunch the wing of a lark, bones and all, between her teeth, although it were nine times as large as that of a full grown turkey; and put a bit of bread in her mouth, as big as two twelpenny loaves. She drank, out of a golden cup, above a hoghead at a draught. Her knives were twice as long as a scythe, set strait upon the handle. The spoons, forks, and other instruments were all in the same proportion. I remember when Glumdalclitch carried me out of curiosity to see some of the tables at court, where ten or a dozen of these enormous knives and forks, were lifted up together, I thought I had never, till then, beheld so terrible a sight.

It is the custom that every Wednesday (which as I have before observed, was their Sabbath) the king and queen, with the royal issue of both sexes, dine together in the apartment of his majesty, to whom I was now become a great favourite; and at these times my little chair and table were placed at his left hand, before one of the salt-sellers. This prince took a pleasure in conversing with me, inquiring into the manners, religion, laws, government, and learning of Europe; wherein I gave him the best account I was able. His apprehension was so clear, and his judgment so exact, that he made very wise reflections and observations upon all I said. But, I confess, that after I had been a little too

copious

copious in talking of my own beloved country, of our trade and wars by sea and land, of our schisms in religion, and parties in the state; the prejudices of his education prevailed so far, that he could not forbear taking me up in his right hand, and stroaking me gently with the other, after an hearty fit of laughing, asked me whether I were a whig or a tory. Then turning to his first minister, who waited behind him with a white staff near as long as the main-mast of the Royal Sovereign, he observed how contemptible a thing was human grandeur, which could be mimicked by such diminutive insects as I: and yet, said he, I dare engage, these creatures have their titles and distinctions of honour, they contrive little nests and burrows, that they call houses and cities; they make a figure in dress and equipage; they love, they fight, they dispute, they cheat, they betray. And thus he continued on, while my colour came and went several times, with indignation to hear our noble country, the mistress of arts and arms, the scourge of France, the arbitress of Europe, the seat of virtue, piety, honour and truth, the pride and envy of the world, so contemptuously treated.

[To be continued.] p203 -

The PROPHECIES of NIXON.

[Continued from page 146.]

WHEN a raven shall build in a stone lion's mouth
On a church top beside the grey forest,
Then shall a king of England be drove from his crown,
And return no more.
When an eagle shall sit on the top of Vale-Royal-house,
Then shall an heir be born, who shall live to see great troubles
in England.
There shall be a miller named Peter, with two heels on one
foot, who shall distinguish himself bravely, and shall be
knighted by the victor:
For foreign nations shall invade England;
But the invader shall be killed,
And laid across a horse's back,
And led in triumph.
A boy shall be born with three thumbs on one hand,
Who shall hold three kings horses,
Whilst England three times is won and lost in one day.
But after this shall be happy days,
A new set of people of virtuous manners
Shall live in peace.

But

But the wall of Vale-Royal next the pond shall be the token of
it's truth,

For it shall fall :

If it fall downwards,

Then shall the church be sunk forever :

But if it fall upwards against the hill,

Then shall the church and honest men live still.

Under this wall shall be found the bones of a British king.

Peckforton mill shall be removed to Ludington-hill,

And three days' blood shall turn Nogenshire mill.

But beware of a chance to the lord of Oulton,

Lest he should be hanged at his own door.

A crow shall sit on the top of Headless-cross,

In the forest so grey,

And drink of the nobles gentle blood so free.

Twenty hundred horses shall want masters,

Till their girts rot under their bellies.

Thro' our own money and our own men

Shall a dreadful war begin ;

Between the fickle and the suck,

All England shall have a pluck ;

And be several times forsworn,

And put to their wits end,

That it shall not be known, whether to reap their corn,

Bury their dead, or go to the field to fight.

A great scarcity of bread corn.

Foreign nations shall invade England with snow on their helmets,

And shall bring plague, famine, and murder in the skirts of
their garments.

A great tax will be granted, but never gathered.

Between a rick and two trees

A famous battle fought shall be.

London-street shall run with blood,

And at last shall sink.

So that it shall be fulfilled,

Lincoln was, London is, and York shall be

The finest city of the three.

There will be three gates to London of imprisoned men for
cowfsters.

Then if you have three cows at the first gate, sell one, and
keep thee at home.

At the second gate sell the other two, and keep thee at home.

At the last gate all shall be done.

When summer in winter shall come,

And peace is made at every man's home,

Then

Then shall be danger of war ;
For though with peace at night the nation ring,
Men shall rise to war in the morning.
There will be a winter council, a careful Christmas,
And a bloody Lent.
In those days there shall be hatred and bloodshed,
The father against his son, and the son against his father ;
That one may have a house for lifting the latch of the door.
Landlords shall stand
With hat in their hands,
To desire tenants to hold their lands.
Great wars and pressing of soldiers,
But at last clubs and clouted shoes shall carry the day.
It will be good in these days for a man to sell his goods, and
keep close at home.
Then forty pounds in hand
Will be better than forty pounds a year in land.
The cock of the north shall be made to flee,
And his feathers shall be plucked for his pride ;
That he shall almost curse the day that he was born.
One asked Nixon where he might be safe in those days ; he
answered, in God's croft between the rivers Mersey and Dee.
Scotland shall stand more or less,
'Till it has brought England to a piteous case.
The Scots shall rule England one whole year.
Three years of great wars,
And in all counties great uproars.
The first is terrible, the second worse, but the third unbareable,
three great battles.
One at Northumberland-bridge,
One at Cumberland bridge,
And the other the south side of Trent.
Crows shall drink the blood of many nobles,
East shall rise against West, and North against South.
Then take this for good,
Noginshire mill shall run with blood,
And many shall fly down Wanslow-lane.
A man shall come into England,
But the son of a king crown'd with thorns
Shall take from him the victory.
Many nobles shall fight,
But a bastard duke shall win the day,
And so without delay
Set England in a right way.
A wolf from the east shall right eargerly come,
On the south side of Sandford on a grey Monday morn.
Where

Where groves shall grow upon a green,
Beside green grey they shall flee
Into rocks, and many die.

They shall flee into Salt-strand,
And twenty thousand without sword shall die each man.
The dark dragon over Sudsbrown,
Shall bring with him a royal band :
But their lives shall be forlorn,
His head shall be in Stafford town,
His tail in Ireland.

He shall boldly bring his men, thinking to win renown.
Beside a wall in forest fair he shall be beaten down.

On Hine's heath they shall begin this bloody fight,
And with trained steed shall hew each others helmet bright :
But who shall win that day no one can tell.

A duke out of Denmark shall him dight,
On a day in England, and make many a lord full low to light,
And the ladies cry well away,
And the black fleet with main and might
Their enemies full boldly there assail.

In Britain's land shall be a knight,
On them shall make a cruel fight.
A bitter boar with main and might
Shall bring a royal rout that day.

There shall die many a worthy knight,
And be driven into the fields green, and grey.
They shall lose both field and fight.

The weary eagle shall to an island in the sea retire,
Where leaves and herbs grow fresh and green.

There shall he meet a lady fair,
Who shall say, Go help thy friend in battle slain :
Then by the counsel of that fair,

He eagerly will make to flee
Twenty-six standard of the enemy.

A rampant lion in silver set, in armour fair,
Shall help the eagle in that tide,
When many a knight shall die.

The bear that hath been long tied to a stake, shall shake his
chains,

That every man shall hear, and shall cause much debate.
The bull and the red rose shall stand in strife,

That shall turn England to much woe,
And cause many a man to lose his life.

In a forest stand oaks three
Beside a headless cross.

A well of blood shall run and ree,
It's cover shall be brass,
Which shall ne'er appear,
Till horses feet have trode it bare:
Who wins it will declare.
The eagle shall so fight that day,
That ne'er a friend's from him away.
A hound without delay shall run the chace far and near:
The dark dragon shall die in fight.
A lofty head the bear shall rear,
The wild wolf so shall light.
The bridled steed against his enemy's will fiercely fight:
A fleet shall come out of the north,
Riding on a horse of trees.
A white hind beareth he,
And three wraths so free,
That day the eagle shall him slay,
And on a hill set his banner straitway.
That lion who's forsaken been and forced to flee,
Shall hear a woman shrilly say,
Thy friends are killed on yonder hill.
Death to many a knight this day.
With that the lion bears his banner to a hill
Within a forest that's so plain
Beside a headless cross of stone
There shall the eagle die that day,
And the red lion get renown.
A great battle shall be fought by crowned kings three:
One shall die, and a bastard duke will win the day.
In Sandysford there lies a stone,
A crown'd king shall lose his head on.
In those dreadful days five wicked priests heads shall be sold for
a penny.
Slaughter shall rage to such a degree,
And infants left by those that are slain,
That damsels shall with fear and glee
Cry, Mother, mother, here's a man.
Between seven, eight, and nine,
In England, wonders shall be seen.
Between nine and thirteen
All sorrow shall be done.
Then rise up Richard, son of Richard,
And bless the happy reign.
Thrice happy he who sees this time to come,
When England shall know rest and peace again.

An Account of DWARFS, or Men much below the common Height.

IN a former number we gave an account of giants, who may be considered as the works of nature written in text letters: we shall now present our readers with some of her writing in small characters; wherein many times she hath been so happy to comprise much in a little compass. The elephant, though so vast of bulk, is not more curious than the smaller sort of insects, where we behold, with equal pleasure and wonder, the springs of life act in those narrow and strait confinements, as regularly as where they have much larger room.

1. Julia, the niece of Augustus, had a little dwarfish fellow, called Conopas, whom she set great store by; he was not above two feet and a hand's breadth in height; and Andromeda, a freed maid of Julia, was of the same height.

2. Marcus Varus reporteth, that Marius Maximus and Marcus Tullius were but two cubits, or two feet eleven inches high, and yet were they both gentlemen and knights of Rome; and, in truth, we ourselves have seen their bodies, as they lie embalmed, which testify the same thing.

3. In the time of Theodosius, there was seen in Egypt a pigmy, so small of body, that he resembled a partridge; yet he did exercise all the functions of a man, and could sing tuneably: he lived to the twentieth year of his age.

4. I have seen some men of a very small stature, not by reason of any crookedness in the spine of the back, or legs, but such as were so from their birth, though strait in all their bones: of this number was John de Estrix of Mechlen, whom I saw when he was brought through Basil to the duke of Parma, then in Flanders, anno 1592. He was aged 35; he had a long beard, and was no more than three feet high; he could not go up stairs, much less could he get upon a form, but was always lifted up by a servant: he was skilled in three tongues, ingenious and industrious; with whom I played at tables.

5. There was about forty years ago a dwarf, whom I saw at the court of Wirtemberg, at the nuptials of the Duke of Bavaria: the little gentleman armed cap-a-pée, girt with a sword, and with a spear in his hand, was put into a pie, that he might not be seen, and the pie set upon the table; when raising the lid, he stepped out, drew his sword, and after the manner of a fencer, traversed his ground upon the table, to the equal laughter and diversion of them that were present.

6. M. Antonius is said to have had Sisyphus, a dwarf, who was not of the full height of two feet, and yet of a lively wit.

7. Anno 1610, I saw John Ducker, an Englishman, whom
some

Some of his own countrymen carried up and down, to get money by the sight of him. I have his picture by me, drawn at full length: he was about forty-five years of age, as far as might be discerned by his face, which now began to be wrinkled; he had a long beard, and was only two feet and an half high; otherwise of strait and thick limbs, and well proportioned. A less than he I have never seen.

8. Augustus Cæsar exhibited in his plays one Lucius, a young man born of honest parents: he was not full two feet high, saith Ravilius: he weighed but seventeen pounds, yet he had a strong voice.

9. In the time of Iamblicus, lived Alypius of Alexandria, a most excellent logician, and a famous philosopher, but of so small and little a body, that he hardly exceeded a cubit, or one foot five inches and an half in height. Such as beheld him would think he was scarce any thing but spirit and soul: so little grew that part of him which was liable to corruption, that it seemed to be consumed into a kind of divine nature.

10. Characus was a man of exceeding small stature, yet was he the wisest counsellor that was about Saladine, that great conqueror of the East.

11. Anno Dom. 1306, Uladislaus Cubitalis, that pigmy king of Poland reigned, and fought more battles, and obtained more glorious victories therein, than any of his long-shanked predecessors. "Nullam virtus respuit staturam: Virtue refuseth no stature:" but commonly vast bodies and extraordinary statures have sottish, dull, and leaden spirits.

12. Cardan saith, that he saw a man at full age in Italy, not above a cubit high, carried about in a parrot's cage. This would have passed my belief, had I not been told by a gentleman of a clear reputation, that he saw a man at Sienna, about two years since, not exceeding the same stature. A Frenchman he was, of the country of Limosin, with a formal beard, who was also shewn in a cage for money, at the end whereof was a little hutch, into which he retired; and when the assembly was full, came forth, and played on an instrument.

13. C. Licinius Calvus was an orator of that reputation, that he a long time contended with Cicero himself, which of them two should bear away the prize, and chiefest praise of eloquence; yet was this man of a very small and low stature. One time he had pleaded in an action against Cato; and when he saw that Asinius Pollio, who was the accuser, was compassed about with the clients of Cato in Cæsar's market-place, he required them about him to set him upon some turfs thereby; being got upon these, he openly swore, that in case Cato should do any injury unto Asinius Pollio, who was his accuser, the then

he himself would swear positively to that whereof he had been accused. And after this time Asinius Pollio was never hurt either in word or deed, either by Cato, or any of his advocates.

14. There were two of the Molones, who were remarkable for the noted brevity and shortness of their stature; the one of them was an actor in plays and interludes, the other was a famous robber by the highway; both of them were so little, that the name of them passed into a proverb, men using to say of a little man, 'that he was as very a dwarf as Molon.'

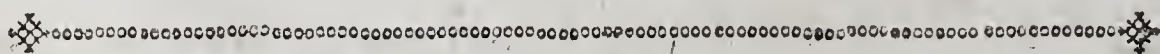
15. Jeffery Hudson was born in 1619, at Latham in Rutlandshire. His father was a butcher, of a stout and corpulent frame. His mother was a good size; when pregnant she was not cumbersome, nor did she need a midwife to bring him into the world.

At eight years old, being not half a yard in height, he was taken by the dutchess of Buckingham, who clothed him in sattin: at a splendid feast given by the duke, there was a cold pie, which being opened, little Jeffery started up in complete armour.

Soon after, he was presented to Queen Henrietta Maria. It was a strange contrast to see him and the king's gigantic porter William Evans. In a masque at court, Evans lugged out of one pocket, a long loaf, and little Jeffery, instead of a piece of cheese, out of the other.

He was employed upon a kind of embassy to France, to bring over the queen's midwife; and on his return was taken by a Flemish pirate: this captivity of his is celebrated by Sir William Davenant, in a poem called Jeffreidos.

He died about the year 1680, being upwards of 60 years of age.



To the HONOURABLE COMMISSIONERS of the
EXCISE,

*The humble Petition of PATRICK O'CONNER, BLANEY O'BRIAN,
and CARNEY MACQUIRE; to be appointed Inspectors and
Overlookers (vulgarly called Excisemen) for the Port of CORK,
in the Kingdom of IRELAND.*

AND whereas we your aforesaid petitioners will both by
night and by day, and all night and all day, and we will come
and go, and walk and ride, and take and bring, and send, and
fetch, and carry, and we will see all, seize all, and more than
all, and every thing, and nothing at all of all such goods and
commodities

commodities as may be, and can be, and cannot be liable to pay duty.

And we your aforesaid petitioners will at all times, and at no time, and times past, be present and absent, and be backwards and forwards, and behind and before, and be no where and every where, and here and there, and no where at all.

And we your aforesaid petitioners, will come and inform, and give information and notice, duly and truly, wisely and honestly, according to the matter as we know and don't know, and by the knowledge of ourselves, and every one and no one, and we will not rob or cheat the king any more than is now lawfully practised.

And we your aforesaid petitioners and we are Protestants, are gentlemen of reputation, and we love the king, and we value him, and we will fight for him and against him, and we will run for him and from him, to serve him or any of his family and acquaintance, as far and as much farther as lies in our power, dead or alive, as long as we live.

Witness our several and separate hands in conjunction, and one and all three of us both together.

PATRICK O'CONNER,
BLANEY O'BRYAN.
CARNEY MACQUIRE.

WONDERFUL SAGACITY *of* RATS.

1. **A** Gentleman riding through Norfolk, saw by the side of the road, on a sandy heath, a colony of rats moving in grand divisions, and in the most perfect order, from a dilapidated mill towards a parsonage barn. This is not so wonderful—but upon a nearer approach, to his great surprize, he saw by the help of a good glass two rats leading their aged parent, who was blind, in the following extraordinary manner:—A long wheat straw was held in the center between the gums of the old rat, for he was toothless as well as blind, at the extremities of which, each of the sons marching gently, conducted their sire to the destined spot.

2. At Amsterdam, in a street called the Wood-market, recently lived a man who was curious in keeping of fowls. One of his hens, though in the midst of summer, had for several weeks stopped yielding her usual produce, and yet daily made her natural cackling; he searched her nest, but could not even find a shell of an egg, which made him resolve to watch her closely; he accordingly the next day situated himself in such a manner

manner as to observe her motions minutely, when to his great surprise he saw her discharging an egg, but no sooner was she off her nest, than three rats made their appearance; one of them immediately laid himself on his back, whilst the others rolled the egg upon his belly, which he clasped between his legs, and held it very firm: the other two then laid hold of his tail, and gently dragged him out of sight.



CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT *for a* HUSBAND, *by a* LADY of CONSIDERABLE FORTUNE.

HE must be young, as amorous as Jove, as brave as Julius Cæsar, or Alexander; as just as Aristides, as handsome as Adonis, as musical as Orpheus or Apollo; as wise as Ulysses, as eloquent as Cicero or Demosthenes; as great a philosopher as Socrates, as subtle a logician as Aristotle or Zeno, as rigid as a Stoic, yet occasionally as much addicted to pleasure as Epicurius; he must possess the learning of Homer, with the sweetness of Virgil, and the wit and pleasantry of Horace; he must be as great a natural philosopher as Bacon or Newton. He must indulge all the lady's caprices, understand all the following languages, the dead as well as the living:—Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Greek, Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, English, Irish, High Dutch, German, Russian, Prussian, Danish, Swedish, Turkish, Gentoo, Hindoo, Chinese, &c. Whoever thinks he is possessed of the above requisites, may apply to the printer of the M—— P——, where he will be informed of further particulars respecting *this lady and her fortune.*

G. O.

P. S. The preference will be given to an Irishman.



POPIISH MIRACLES.

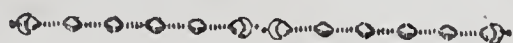
1. **L**EO the Fourth Pope (his legend says) as he went on a certain day to St. Peter's church, was taken by some cursed people, who put out both his eyes, and cut out his tongue; but the Lord marvellously restored to him again his sight, so that he spake without tongue, and saw by miracle!

2. St. Antony went to see Paul the first hermit, who took his visit very kindly, but having nothing for him to eat, that want was presently supplied, for immediately a crow came flying and brought him two loaves of bread, which, of itself,
parted

parted in equal portions to their hands. But how big these loaves were the legend does not tell us.

3. St. Remigius, bishop of Rheims in France, lodged in the house of a woman who had no liquor for him to drink, except only a little wine at the bottom of a vessel; whereupon he went down into her cellar, and made the sign of the cross on the vessel, which became immediately so full that the liquor ran over. Reader, do not you wish he had come to your house on the same errand?

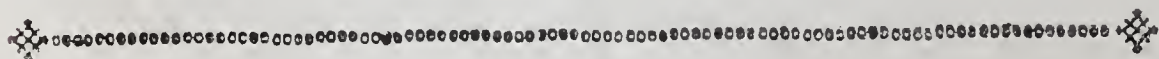
4. A woman going over a bridge at Winchester, with her lap full of eggs, a fellow struggled with her, and broke all her eggs. It happened that St. Swithin passed by the same instant, and the woman complaining to him of her loss, he bid her let him see the eggs, when, lifting up his hand he blessed them, and they were all made as whole and sound as ever.—*Golden Legend.*



A STRANGE DISCOVERY of MURDER.

IN the times of Queen Elizabeth of blessed memory, there dwelt an old man and woman in Honey-lane, near Cheapside, the least of them seventy years of age, who lived privately without any servants; and having yearly means coming in were thought by the neighbours to be rich. Their house being likewise very neat and well furnished, for people of their condition, which some villains having notice of, they procured a false key to their house, and entering at midnight, murdered the two old people asleep in their beds, and then broke open their chests, and carried away what they were able, and afterwards shut the doors upon the dead bodies. The next day neither of them being seen by their neighbours, as they daily were, they began to suspect a little; but the second day, when they found the door to continue shut, neither heard any noise in the house, they beat at the door, and receiving no answer, sent for an officer, who broke open the door, and found in the first room all things out of order, and going up stairs the trunks and chests were broke open; but looking towards the bed, they discovered the man and his wife miserably murdered, upon which great search was made, and many taken up on suspicion, but nothing could be proved against them. At length a poor vagabond wretch was seized on, who being examined could give no good account of himself; and being observed to haunt there about two or three days before, he was upon those presumptions committed to Newgate, and the next sessions arraigned, and for want of making a discreet defence, was condemned and hanged for this supposed murder;

murder ; but the real malefactor, after that horrid fact, escaped to the Low Countries, where he set up a trade and got a great deal of money, so that he was very considerable in the place where he lived. But after about twelve years continuance there, being grown out of knowledge in his own country, he could not rest nor be quiet, but he must needs visit England, and came hither for no other business but to see London, and buy a piece of plate in Cheapside to carry over with him. To a goldsmith he comes, and in a shop near the Standard, cheapens a bowl, and whilst he was bargaining, it happened that a gentleman was arrested just over against Bow-church, who, drawing his sword, ran up Cheapside, the serjeants and people crying, Stop him, stop him, all looking that way ; the murderer not knowing the cause of the tumult, thought they looked at him, and that he was discovered, and so began to run away. The people seeing him run, they ran after him, and stopt him, asking the cause of his flight, who in great affright and terror of conscience, said, He was the man. They asked him what man ? He answered the same man that committed such a bloody murder so many years since ; upon which he was apprehended and committed to Newgate, arraigned by his own confession, condemned and hanged first on a gibbet, and after at Mile-End in chains. Thus we see the devil seldom or never leaves his ministers and servants, especially in this horrid case of murder, without shame and vengeance.



The ODD FELLOW.

YOUR odd fellow is one who will do nothing like the rest of the world. There was, a few years ago, a remarkable illustration of this character in one White, a man of small independent fortune, who lived in the Borough of Southwark ; this man acted wholly upon the principles of contradiction ; on a Sunday he always wore the worst cloaths, and fed on the worst food he could get, because other people both eat and wore the best ; on a Monday, because it is a holiday, he used to employ himself in some sort of work from the morning till night ; the rest of the week he kept holiday, dressing himself just decent on a Tuesday, better on a Wednesday, better still on Thursday, and so on till by Saturday evening, when other people are busy and dirty, he was the idlest and best dressed man in the parish : he used to make a point of dining on a goose on Shrove Tuesday, and on pancakes on Michaelmas-day ; he fed upon oysters as long as the weather continued hot, but left off eating them

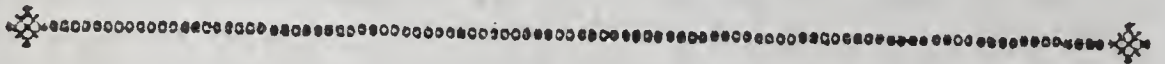
as soon as there was an R in the month ; he almost starved himself on a Christmas-day, and eat like a glutton, when there was a public proclamation for a fast ; when it rained hard he went without his waistcoat or great coat, but would button himself up close and warm in the hottest day in summer ; he wrote with a skewer cut into the form of a pen, and fastened his letters with paste ; he constantly sat on a low table, and eat off a chair ; he slept in his kitchen, breakfasted in the garret, dined in the cellar, and eat his supper all the year round in the passage leading to the street-door ; he married three wives, and lived with neither of them ; he would frequently pay a waterman to take his boat, and attend him on the banks of the Thames, but never got into it ; and once a month he hired a coach, but always rode with the coachman ; he sometimes called for liquor at a public-house, but always drank it at the door ; he shaved himself with a pen-knife, and combed his wig with a cloaths brush ; he sometimes went to church, and staid the whole service, but never sat down ; when in company he never spoke a word, but when alone he was always talking to himself ; when he was sick he sent for the butcher, but often when in health he consulted the apothecary : he paid his house-rent in the middle of the quarter, and always before it became due ; when he died he owed no man a shilling, and took sufficient care that no man should ever owe him sixpence.



STORY of a MOTHER who ROASTED and EAT of her
OWN CHILD.

JOSEPHUS, in his seventh book of the wars of the Jews, relates, that when Jerusalem was besieged, a noble woman of that city having eaten every thing she could get, and being robbed by the soldiers, who denied her any thing to support life, began to arm herself against the laws of nature, and taking her child which sucked at her breast, put it on the spit, eat the half of it, and put by the rest ; and when she had so done, the soldiers came again the second time, and smelling the scent of roast meat, they demanded it of her ; whereupon she told them she had faithfully saved them a part, and placed the other half of the child upon the table before them ; and seeing the soldiers surprised and struck speechless, at the sad sight, she addressed them thus : “ My friends, it is the fruit of my own body, you are welcome ; therefore tell me, why eat you not ? for I have eaten already and satisfied myself ; and are you more scrupulous than

the mother who bore him; or do you disdain the food I have eaten, and now again eat in your presence?" But they not being able to endure so sad a sight, fled and left the part of the body with her, being all she had remaining of her whole substance.



WHIMSICAL DEBATES *on* CURIOUS QUESTIONS.
by a SOCIETY of LADIES, *never before published.*

(Continued from page 139.)

MRS. T. How any person can stand up in the defence of an overlearned lady, which I understand by the question, as the contrast of a natural, is to me astonishing. I would much rather see one of my own sex yawning, and biting her thumbs, than hear a lady monopolizing the conversation of a room, and disgusting the company with her quotations from authors and phrases of French. I knew a couple once who abounded in learning of a different stile;—the man was fond of Greek, the woman of French, so that while one began with his praises upon Solon and Homer, the other answered with eulogiums on Moliere and Voltaire, consequently neither could agree; for as one would not allow the poetic abilities of Greece, the other naturally disputed the good qualities of France: by these means the house was in a continual roar, the harmony of companies generally broken up, and the family offices entirely neglected. Now had this Grecian gentleman been married to a *natural*, he might have experienced some happiness with her, for he could have talked without interruption, and notwithstanding her broad grins and yawning, proceeded with some degree of inward satisfaction, and learned folks love to hear themselves *only*, therefore answers are unnecessary. On this account how can any man brook the eternal loquacity of a woman? nothing can be more disagreeable than *too much* learning or *too little*, for though paradoxical as it may sound, it is all the same—"A little learning is a dangerous thing—" Another inconvenience arises from this last character; instead of minding her domestic business, she is continually reading, perhaps novels, as these are generally the entertainment of such learned folks. If there are any children, the same notions of learning are imbibed in them. How often have I witnessed the husband corrected by the wife, though the latter was incapable of speaking with any degree of propriety; yet this is frequently the case, and I should not wonder if on this account divorces were more common. I believe the

Fitch

Flitch of Bacon might hang up till it was intolerably rusty before it could ever be won by a learned wife, let her husband's disposition be what it will. If he is a weak man, he is constantly subject to her sarcastic jokes and impertinent criticisms; if on the contrary he is a man of learning too, then there are everlasting quarrels about the propriety of words and sentences, or the merit of different authors. A woman therefore of no learning must sure be a better companion.

Miss Charlotte S. There is a material difference between a woman that is *very learned*, and a woman that *aspires thereto*, for the latter may be no better than a fool; therefore I think the question is in it's present state absurd and confused. A *learned* lady cannot be a disagreeable companion for any man, but one of *pretended* knowledge certainly is. She too often brings a blush in the face of a sensible man, by a frequent misapplication of words, and the wrong use of similes.

Lady D. I. O. I cannot think the question as it stands improper: The *very learned* woman ironically signifies a lady that *does* aspire to too much, who is continually introducing her hard words, and thereby rendering herself the wonder of the vulgar, and the scoff of the sensible; the character of a natural is I confess a disagreeable one too, it must require great consideration in a man, who being under the necessity of taking one, to make a proper choice. I believe there are seldom instances of conveying instruction to any of the first description, therefore the latter is undoubtedly preferable. If the husband is capable, he can correct the follies of a wife addicted to superficial knowledge and a parade of learning, by confining her to those books which are the most proper and instructive, and by compelling her to explain every uncommon word that she is pleased to introduce. I presume if any husband adopted this manner, and that the learned wife was obliged to define the origin, derivation, moods, tenses, and cases of all her *extra* phraseologies, madam would either display *proper* learning that would do both herself and husband credit, or be soon ashamed of her *ignorant* ostentation. It would therefore be my advice to any man under this constraint, to take in preference of the other a learned wife, notwithstanding she pretends to more law than an *Erskine*, more knowledge of the human body than an *Hunter*, and therefore ready to give her opinion in hard cases, or prescribe for unknown disorders; yet let her suffer herself by her *own* opinions and prescriptions, and she will soon see the *folly* of her *wisdom*!

The president's opinion being now called for,

Lady Margravine declared that it was her firm opinion, that a man could *never* be happy at home with an ignorant or indifferent woman, but that he might in time with a very learned lady.

QUESTION V.

(Lady D. I. O. in the Chair.)

“Is it any Degradation of Sense to Laugh at Nonsense?”

Lady Margravine.

THIS question is certainly of great importance, and as there are many of divided opinions, I hope it will be proved during this debate, whether it betrays folly or not to indulge ourselves at stated times with nonsense. It is necessary first of all to consider what nonsense is, and this I think, being a compounded word, can easily be defined—*No-sense*—if therefore we laugh at what is *not sense*, it is undoubtedly a reproach to our *own* sense. That which is unintelligible, or contradictory to grammatical rules, comes certainly under the denomination of nonsense; and I am happy to find a learned counsellor of my opinion, who denies (as well as the judges) that the *Agreeable Surprise* is any literary property. For why?—It is nonsense. *Teg reg, marry derry, perriwig and hat-band*, is incomprehensible, a meer confounded piece of jargon without any meaning; this being no *literary* production, is consequently no property. Nonsense is therefore entertainment for fools, and not I am sure for persons of education and sense.

Mrs. C. Notwithstanding the *serenity* of the noble lady who opened the debate, I must beg leave to deny all her remarks *in toto*, except her definition of nonsense, which I shall allow. I say that men of sense ought to laugh at nonsense, it shews their disdain for it; I myself wished that the *ton* and *follies of fashion* should be laughed at. Now, though the *Agreeable Surprise* and others have suffered much by the sentence of a court, I will stand up in defence of the O'KEEFIAN nonsense; and as it is intended to be laughed at, will consequently prove that there is no disgrace in a sensible man to laugh. What is a play, if characters are not justly delineated? When an Irish character is introduced, it is generally marked with humorous blunders, and what are blunders but nonsense?—but it is allowable nonsense in the poet, and therefore we should approve of it. If there is a country character, the country dialect, which is frequently contradictory to the rules of grammar, must surely be introduced, and shall we not laugh pray? What are all our modern comedies in general but downright nonsense, and yet we may see the most learned personages in the boxes, joining in the risible chorus. I say that we should not prove ourselves persons of sense if we did not laugh at nonsense. Nature has ordained the *smile* to shew our scorn, the *grin*, to shew our satisfaction,
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the *broad grin* to prove our *double* delight, the *laugh* to indicate our pleasure, and the *horse-laugh*, that is, the *violent roar*, to mark our approbation and great joy ; and where is the degradation of sense to be ashamed of the attributes of nature ? Is there aught wonderful—do we not stare ? Do we not lift up our eyes and hands, and as nature dictates express our surprise ? And shall we not then smile, grin, laugh, and roar at the ridiculous characters of this world ? Now I will insist, that though *Lingo's* dialogue is nonsense, it is by no means a nonsensical character, but a just picture of those country preceptors, who pretend to teach Latin though they don't know the difference between *noun* and *pronoun*. How was his ignorance to be portrayed upon the stage, if the author had not very happily, ingeniously, and learnedly put such confused gibberish into his mouth as renders his song particularly downright nonsense ; by a judicious confusion of epithets, a false translation of Latin words, and such like nonsense, the author has displayed *his* sense, and the critic will do the same by laughing and approving. Even gentlemen of the long robes allowed it to be *a joke*, and do we not laugh at jokes ? And if nonsense be a joke, shall we not laugh at nonsense ? But I look upon it that there are different kinds of *nonsense*, there being also different kinds of sense—to wit—the sense of hearing, seeing, &c. &c. also common sense, which though called *common* is somewhat *rare*. Now nonsense has as many degrees, and in some degrees it is as prudent to laugh, as on the other hand it would be imprudent even to smile : there is *rational nonsense* (paradoxical as it may sound), whence we may derive much instruction, and herein I will insist upon it it is no degradation for the sensible to laugh. Under this head I announce the Lecture on Heads, by Alexander Stevens, which, though it contains the most nonsensical nonsense of counsellors, a dissertation upon nothing, which at that time was *something* new, conveyed instruction at the same time that it created a laugh. Then there is *witty nonsense*, much of the same kind of the *rational*, but which does not make so great an impression on the mind ; under this head we may reckon puns and the like, they create a temporary laugh in spite of sense. Shakespear himself has pun'd, and why not other bards ? I remember a grave gentleman who often tortured words for the sake of amusing his friends—reading of a young lady, whose name was *Robinson*, the daughter of *Bridget*—"There (says he) there's a riddle for you, The daughter of *Bridget* was the son of *Robin*." We all laughed at this gentleman's witty, but nonsensical remark. There is also *broad nonsense*, usually called *broad humour*, fit only for farces ; such are *O'Keefe's*, and we may find this farcical humour in our most favourite comedies—*The Road to Ruin*,

Ruin, &c. and why not laugh at this? If the antic tricks of a pantomime clown, the dumb-show gestures of a ridiculous pantaloon, and above all the unnatural positions of a scaramouch, can afford entertainment, and occasion such bursts of applause as they generally do, surely notwithstanding the profundity of our sense, we may vouchsafe to laugh at *Teg reg, merry derry, perriwig and hatband*. The downright nonsense being nonsense without any meaning, degrades any person that laughs at it; therefore I insist upon it, that when nonsense is properly applied, it may be laughed at by the sensible without the least reflection on their understanding.

[*To be continued.*]

The THREE-EY'D GIRL.

AT Arlington in the county of Durham, in the year 1609, Mary Travers, the wife of Thomas Travers, plumber and glazier, was delivered of a female child, who had three eyes: two of which were in the common part of the face, and the third was placed directly above the nose in the middle of the forehead; and what adds to the wonder of this phenomenon is, that the right eye was of a fine hazle colour, the left was blue, and the eye in the middle of the forehead was grey—the child died about two hours after it's birth.

The truth of this affair was attested by the midwife, a physician, surgeon, and apothecary, and six of the neighbours of good credit.

There is now in the British Museum, a child with three eyes preserved in spirits, which was a part of the late Sir Hans Sloan's collection of curiosities.



ODD PROCLAMATION *for* HOLDING *of* a FAIR, *among the Scotch.*

O YES; and that's e'e time; O yes! and that's twaa times; O yes! and that's theird, and last time. All manner of pearson or pearsons, whosoever, let 'em draw near, and I shall let them kenn, that there is a fair to be held at the muckle town of Langholm, for the space of aught days, wherein if any hustrin, cultrin, land-lopper, dub-skouper, or gang the gate-swingier, shall bread any drudram, durdain, rabblement, brabblement, or squabblement, he shall have his lugs tacked to the muckle trone with

with a nail of a twaal a penny, until he dawn on his hobshanks, and up with his muckle doaps ; and pray to hea'en, neen times. —God bless the King, and thrice the muckle laird of Relton, paying a groat to me, Jemmy Ferguson, bailey of the aforesaid manner.—So you heard my proclamation, and I'll gang haam to my dinner.



LOVE AFTER DEATH.

TWO merchants in the street of St. Honore in Paris, united by friendship and interest, and of equal fortunes, had the one a son, and the other a daughter, who were brought up together, and flattered by their parents with hopes of being united for ever.

The time was now drawing near, when a man who had nothing to recommend him but a large fortune, falling in love with the young lady, applied to her relations, and obtained her against her consent, in spite of all her intreaties and tears.

This misfortune so sensibly touched her, that it visibly affected her constitution ; and after a lingering illness, she was carried off and buried. The lover, instead of giving way to despair, conceived some hope ; remembering that she had once a lethargy ; he therefore went in the night to the church-yard, with the grave-digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of her grave, brought her to his house, and used the best of his endeavours with such success, that in a short time she recovered.

How great was her surprize to see her lover ? It was not difficult to make her sensible how much she was indebted to him ; she was prevailed upon to forget her former husband, and think that he who had restored her to life had the best right to it.—In short, as it was not quite so safe to remain at Paris, for fear of her former husband, they thought it most prudent to go over to England, where they soon arrived, and purchased a little estate in the country, and lived in an uninterrupted felicity the rest of their days.



An Account of JOHN FERGUSON of Killmellford in the Shire of Argyle in Scotland, who lived EIGHTEEN YEARS on WATER.

ABOUT eighteen years ago he happened to over-heat himself on the mountains, in pursuit of cattle, and in that condition drank excessively of cold water from a rivulet, near

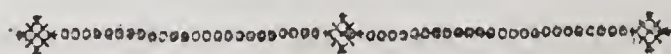
which he fell asleep ; he awaked twenty-four hours after in a high fever : during the paroxysm of the fever, and ever since that time, his stomach loaths and cannot retain any kind of aliment, except water, or clarified whey. Archibald Cambell, of Ineverliver, to whom this man's father is tenant, carried him to his own house, and locked him in a chamber for twenty days, and supplied him himself with water, at no greater quantity in a day than an ordinary man would use for common drink ; and at the same time took particular care that it should not be possible for his guest to supply himself with any other food ; yet, after that space of time he found no alteration in his vigour or visage.



The PRICE of a REPARTEE.

PHILIP the second of Spain, was a prince of such a nice taste, that nothing but what was the most excellent in it's kind could please him, of which the following story is an example.

A Portuguese merchant brought to his majesty a diamond of a very extraordinary lustre, which all the court highly commended for it's beauty, and expected that his majesty would have done the same ; but on the contrary, he condemned and despised it ; not that he affected to be thought wiser than any of the rest, but because his mind was so clear in the wonderful productions of nature, that he could not be imposed on by any thing mean. However, turning to the merchant, he says to him, at what price do you value this diamond, should I be minded to purchase it ? The merchant replied, This illustrious spring of the sun, I value at 70,000 ducats, and whoever buys it at that price will have no reason to complain of his bargain. And what was you thinking on, said the king, when you set so high a price on your diamond ? I was thinking, replied the merchant, that Philip the second was still alive. At which the king, more charmed with the aptness of the expression, than the lustre of the diamond, ordered him to be paid the money immediately.



The EXPEDITIOUS PAINTER.

A Certain nobleman having built a chapel, had a mind the stair-case leading to it should be ornamented with some scripture history—which he at last determined should be the children

children of Israel passing through the Red-Sea, and the Egyptians pursuing them.—A painter was employed upon this occasion, and fell to work immediately; and after he had daubed the wall from top to bottom with red paint, he called to his lordship, and told him the work was done.—Done! quoth the peer—What's done? Where are the children of Israel? My lord, they are gone over, replies the representor.—But, zounds, where are the Egyptians then? They are drowned, replied brush.

*The MERRY ANDREW.*

No. I.

Life is a Jest.—————GAY.

IT is much better to laugh than to weep, was always my doctrine, notwithstanding the repeated sentiments of my father to the contrary. He being a worthy member of the church, preferred the house of mourning to the place of gladness; and yet, when he set forth the brevity of life, and expatiated upon the uncertainty of fortune, it always struck me that a man had much better employ the few days of his life in merriment than sorrow; for what avails sorrow in the end? It rather helps to shorten the little life allotted us, and deprive us of every enjoyment in this world. Whenever a man accustoms himself to wear a gloomy phiz, he becomes a burthen to his neighbours, and is excluded from all societies but the methodistical; for my part I have preferred mirth to gravity, and good humour to the *fulks*. Though some of our wise elders abuse laughter, yet I cannot forbear thinking that when a man throws his sour dignity aside, he appears much more to advantage than when he is knitting his iron muscles together. Being upon the topic of laughter, I must beg leave to make a few observations upon so laughable a subject. According to my philosophical opinion of the business, laughter has four degrees:— it originates first with a smile, and nothing surely becomes a female face so much when properly applied, as this sweet token of affability and good humour; from a smile it proceeds to a titter. The learned entertain various sentiments upon this; it has been contended that a titter on account of it's chattering noise is both disagreeable and unbecoming; others insist that nothing can be a greater sign of pleasantry, that it is of frequent utility to conversation, for without occasional titters it would be impossible for us to mark

our approbation, or fill up a vacuum. It proceeds afterwards to a grin: now I must allow if a grin is not properly managed it certainly bears the appearance of idiotism, and may therefore be prejudicial to our character. From these three a laugh is derived, which when carried to an excess is usually called a Roar or Horse-laugh, esteemed by some vulgar, but to every merry Andrew quite common. It is certainly bad to repress a good thing often, of course continual laughter I acknowledge is ridiculous; though beautiful as a simile is to the countenance of a female, yet a lady always smiling will disgust. Having thus far given a short treatise upon laughter as a preface to my undertaking, I think it is now time to inform the reader who I am, and what I am about.

First then—who I am—a merry Andrew—for I was christened Andrew, as my godfathers and godmothers say, and on account of my partiality for mirth, and inclination to be humorous, I acquired the additional title of Merry, in imitation I think of former times, it being common to distinguish characters thus for their different qualities; for instance we read of *Pious Æneas*, called Pious on account of his filial virtue, and other heroes and kings who have attained the epithets of *brave*, *fierce*, &c. according to their deserts. Having thus far accounted for *Merry* being prefixed to *Andrew*, the reader may expect that I will add when and where I was born, but herein the reader will be disappointed, as really I do not remember; and not being so presuming as other authors, who pretend to give every memorial of their lives, I must request the indulgence of my company to permit me only to say what I *do* know. In respect to what I am, the answer is—A mad, hair-brain, unthinking youth, fond of mischief from my cradle, (as I have been informed by my nurse) addicted to sport, and generally on the broad grin. I was always playing tricks upon my father and mother; when the former would be taking his nap, I would frequently fasten his bob-wig to the arm-chair, so that if any one awoke him, pop went his bald head into their face. I have made the peas jump out of the pot, to the great surprise of my mamma. As to the servants, I was always frightening them by wonderful stories and curious contrivances, for which purpose I made frequent use of phosphorus, and fastened strings to all the bells. Nor could even the neighbours escape, especially any that would tell tales of me to my father, and abuse me for my pranks and humour. There was one old surly dog that was continually complaining of me, of course I was continually vexing him. His name was Ross, but one morning very early I took the opportunity of placing the letter C before it, which so exceedingly incensed him, that he went about the neighbourhood,

bourhood, exclaiming that the rogue Andrew had made him *cross*. This confession gave me no small entertainment, and another morning I tied a furious cat to the knocker of his street-door; the servants soon came, but terrified at the wild looks of Grimalkin, they all ran away to inform their master; at last I perceived him at a distance, who was a spectator of the scene in doleful dumps. I did not a little enjoy this humour, but lost a great deal of fun by the departure of this neighbour; it was reported that I drove him away. It would be impossible to enumerate all the little whimsical actions of my youth—this much will surely suffice to let the reader see who and what I am, and therefore I proceed to the second place—What I am about.

I am at present about laughing at the follies of mankind, for I love fun, and therefore intend to make fun of all those extravagant characters which every day we may behold; nor do I unassisted attempt this arduous task. I belong to a humbug society, which consists of several young men of my own disposition—all *bloods*—lads of life and frolic. There are several Irish men among us; one in particular, who has frequently persuaded us when the town was dull to go out, kill a few Welchmen, and thus put some life in it. No person can be admitted among us that has not been previously humbugged, and whenever the society meets, who does not in the course of the evening humbug some one or other, receives a reprimand from the president; should this happen twice running, the inevitable consequence is an exclusion. However, when a gentleman is read out of the society, he is generally admitted immediately afterwards; he being only *humbugged*, of course he gives a large bowl of punch, and if it should happen that he leaves the president to pay for it, he is reckoned a very clever fellow, having played tit for tat, and humbugged the captain of humbuggers. But as I dare say the reader is curious for an account of one of our admissions, which will certainly give him a better idea of this society, I shall make it the subject of my second number.



Two uncommon SIGHTS in the AIR.

ON the 7th of April, 1223, there appeared in the element, four suns of a red colour, besides the natural one, enclosed in a great circle of a chrystal colour; from the sides whereof went out half circles; in the divisions whereof the four suns disappeared. And,

In the month of June, in the same year, were seen at the sea-side in the south of England, two great dragons, flying and fighting in the air for a whole day; when they chased each other, as it were, into the sea, and were seen no more.



A wonderful ABSTINENCE *from* MEAT *and* DRINK.

FULGOS, the author, reports that a native of Helvetia in Switzerland, named Franciscus Venderus, after he was married, and had several children, affecting to live a solitary life, left his family, and retired to a cave at a considerable distance from any town, where he might enjoy the benefit of contemplating, without the disturbance of human conversation.

In that place he lived about fifteen years, and in all that time neither eat nor drank, but continued in perfect health to the day of his death, which happened on March 21, 1470.

The credible report of his fasting tempted the curiosity of Constina, bishop of the diocese wherein he lived, and divers princes of Germany and France, to visit him, and discover whether his abstinence was real or feigned; who, after making several experiments, found the fact agree with the report to their entire satisfaction.

All men looked upon such a continued fast as a miracle; but Venderus spoke more modestly of it, and attributed it to the abstemiousness of his nature.

He foretold several things of moment, that afterwards were verified, and the strictness and severity of his life, gave reputation to the report of his abstinence, beyond doubt or possibility of contradiction.

Zacchias, the author, reports, that he had seen the portraiture of this Switzer, as it was drawn to the life; but says, it was so foul and frightfully meagre, that it raised an inexpressible horror and amazement in all those that viewed it.



STRANGE SEVERITY *in a* PARENT.

A Macedonian peasant, who had seven sons, perceiving the youngest devoted to loose practices, endeavoured to reclaim him by fair words, and cool reasoning; but these proving ineffectual, he bound his hands behind him, carried him before a magis-

a magistrate, accused him of disobedience. and required that he might be treated as a delinquent against nature.

The magistrate cautious of adding to the father's resentment by an absolute denial of his request, and at the same time tender of the young man's life, sent them both to the king.

The incensed father resolved on the death of his abandoned child, set forth the aggravated nature of his guilt with such warmth before the king, that his majesty, astonished at his hardness, said, "How can you, my friend, endure to see your son die before your face?" The peasant (being a gardener by trade) replied, as willing as I could pull away leaves from a rank lettuce, and not hurt the root."

The king threatened the son with death, if he amended not his conduct; and from a regard to the justice of the father, who would not even palliate the offender, or endeavour to mitigate the punishment of his own son, preferred him from a gardener to be a judge.



A MONSTROUS BIRTH.

ON the 3d of August, 1552, a woman living at Middleton-stony, about 11 miles from Oxford, brought forth a child, who had two perfect bodies from the naval upwards, and were so joined together, that when they were laid at length, the one head and body were eastward, and the other westward; the four legs for both bodies grew from the middle, where the bodies joined, and one place for evacuation served for both. They were females, and lived 18 years.



MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

A few days since died in St. Giles's, an old woman who used to let out two-penny lodgings, in which low occupation she amassed upwards of 6000l.

MONDAY.

A few weeks since, a farmer, near Saffron Walden, in Essex, being gone to market where he was to receive some money, his careful wife sent one of his servants, in the evening, to meet him, on his return home. The master, who had a person in company

company with him, was met by the man in a narrow lane; who, as they came by pretty quick, called out, Master. The two farmers mistaking him for a highwayman, rode on as fast as they could, whilst the fellow rode hastily after them. The stirrup of his master's companion breaking, the servant came up with him, and informed him who he was: while they were mending it, the master made the best of his way, as they thought, home: but on their arrival, they did not find him; this put them all in great trouble, but while they were in consultation what step to take, he came home, guarded by two men, with fire-arms, whom he had engaged to see him safe there: since which mistake the poor farmer is so laughed at, that he cannot venture to market.

TUESDAY.

Last Friday a sharper, in a footman's dress, went to a collar maker's at Kensington, to dispose of an old saddle, that he said his master had given him, which he sold for half a crown; soon afterwards he went again to the same shop, and told the man that he must go along with him to his master about a set of harness, which he readily complied with; when they were in the street, he desired him to go to a public house adjoining, where he would soon call on him; instead of which he went back to the shop, and told his maid that her master had the misfortune of falling down, and dirtying his cloaths, and that she must send by him his best coat and waistcoat, on account of going along with him to his master; which she weakly complied with, and the sharper walked off with his booty. Several other persons in the neighbourhood have been tricked by this fellow.

WEDNESDAY.

We hear from Whitney in Oxfordshire, that on Saturday last a chimney-sweeper of that place, in good circumstances, aged 67, was married to a poor servant girl of 25; this being his fourth wife. About seven weeks ago he buried his third.

THURSDAY.

Cork.—Last Sunday, about twelve o'clock, as two children were sitting on the road near Curry-glass, the eldest, a girl about five years old, was killed on the spot by a sudden flash of lightning, and the other greatly singed. There were five pigs standing at a door, which were likewise killed; and a horse that was in the house, putting his head out, was singed.

FRIDAY.

A child belonging to a baker of Chester, was unhappily poisoned by eating some gingerbread-nuts, bought of a quack,
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and given him by a lad who was ignorant of their fatal effects.

SATURDAY.

Last week, was married at Kidderminster, in Worcestershire, a young man of twenty-two, to the widow of a blacksmith, upwards of seventy.

A few days since, a Porter, who had lived for some years a penurious half-starved life, died at his lodgings in the Strand: after his decease, there were found in an old trunk belonging to him, near 50*l.* in half-crown pieces, 10*l.* in crown-pieces, and above 150 guineas; besides large quantities of wearing apparel of all sorts.

Extraordinary Instances of the exact OBEDIENCE which some have yielded to their SUPERIORS.

WHEN Metellus had disinherited his sons, they chose rather to have no share in his estate, than to admit of any disputation about the force of his will: and some have freely parted with liberty and life itself, when either has come into competition with the commandment of their superiors.

1. Tiribasus was a stout and valiant man: and when some Persians came to lay hold on him, he drew his scymeter, and manfully defended himself. His aggressors thereupon fearing to be worsted by him, cried out, "That what they did was by the king's command." Tiribasus no sooner heard this, but he threw away his weapon, and gave his hands to be bound by them.

2. This great Bassa of Aleppo, who was also an emir or hereditary prince, the year before my coming thither had revolted from his emperor, and fighting the Bassas of Damascus and Carahemen, overcame them. The year following, and in my being there, the Grand Signior sent from Constantinople a Chiaus and two Janizaries in embassy to him. When they came to Aleppo, the Bassa was in his own country of Mesopotamia: the messengers made haste after him, but in their journey they met with him coming to Aleppo, accompanied with his two sons and five hundred horsemen. Upon the highway they delivered their message, where he stood still and heard them. The proffer of Sultan Achmet was, that if he would acknowledge his rebellion, and for that treason committed send him his head, his eldest son should both inherit his possessions and the Bassaship of Aleppo; that otherwise he would come with great forces in all expedition, and in his own person would extirpate him and all his from the face of the earth. At the hearing of which
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the Bassa, knowing he was not able to resist the invincible army of his master in his own person, dismounted from his horse, and went to counsel with his sons, and nearest friends: where he and they concluded it was best for him to die, being an old man, to save his race undestroyed, and to preserve his son in his authority and inheritance. This done, the Bassa went to prayer, and taking his leave of them all, kneeled down on his knees, where the Chiaus struck off his head, putting it into a box to carry with him to Aleppo. The dead corpse was carried to Aleppo, and honourably buried; for I was an eye-witness to that funeral feast. *Lithgow.*

3. No monarch had ever the glory of being so exactly obeyed as was that poor usher-boy in Naples, vulgarly called *Mafaniello*. He ordered that men should go without cloaks, gowns, wide cassocks, or such like; which was universally obeyed, not only of the common sort, but the nobility, all churchinen and religious orders, the two cardinals, *Filomarino* and *Trivultio*, the apostolical nuncio and all the bishops in that city. He commanded that all women, of what degree or quality soever, should go without their farthingales; and that when they went abroad they should tuck their petticoats somewhat high, that no arms might be carried by them. This order was also obeyed. He commanded that all cavaliers should deliver their arms, as also all noble persons, to the hands of such officers as he should send with commission to receive them. It was done. He had at his beck an hundred and fifty thousand men; and in the presence of the viceroy of Naples, he bade them cry out, "Let God live, let the holy virgin of Carmine live, let the king of Spain live! live *Filomarino* and the duke of Arcos, with the most faithful people of Naples!" The people followed him in every clause; and at last he ended with, "Let the ill government die:" which they also echoed. This was his first proof. He made a second upon the people; putting his finger to his mouth, there was a profound universal silence, and scarce a man was known to breathe. For a last proof of his authority, and the people's obedience, he commanded with a loud voice (out of a balcony wherein he was), that every soul there present, under pain of rebellion and death, should retire from the place where they then stood; which was punctually and presently obeyed, not one remaining behind: so that the viceroy was amazed at such a ready and marvellous obedience. If he said, "Bring me the head of such a one," or, "Let such a palace be burnt, and the house of such a one be plundered," or any other the least thing commanded; at the very instant, without any doubts or replies, it was put in execution. All this was at Naples in the year of our Lord 1647, in the month of July.

(*To be continued.*)

4. Thien-

4. Thienkius the emperor of China had advanced an Eunuch, called Gueio, to such height and power, that he stiled him by the name of Father, and passed the absolute and sovereign command into his hands; so that persons of the greatest eminency were put to death by his orders for trivial matters: it was enough if they could not bow themselves to flatter and fawn upon him. Zunchinius succeeded in the empire, his brother being dead without issue, and he having resolved the destruction of his over-potent eunuch, sent him an order to go visit the tombs of his ancestors, to consider if any of those ancient monuments wanted reparation. He had not gone far upon his journey, but there was presented to him, by order from the emperor, a silver box, with a halter of silk folded up in it; by which he understood he was commanded to hang himself, which he accordingly did.

5. Amongst the Persians before the palace there perpetually stands a seat of iron with three feet: if it so fall out, that the King is more than ordinarily displeased with any Persian, he may not fly to any temple or any sanguinary; but standing at this Tripos of the king's, he is there to expect his sentence: and oftentimes, at the distance of some days, the king sends one to put an end to his fearful expectation, by taking away his life.

6. In that part of Syria which the Persians once held, there is a people called Assassines, or as Niceras calls them Chasians: these are wont so to reverence and observe the commands of their prince, that they perform them with all readiness and alacrity, how dangerous or difficult soever the execution of them be. At the first sign or intimation by gesture of their king, they will immediately cast themselves headlong from rocks and towers, leap into the waves, throw themselves into the fire, or being sent by him to kill any such prince whose death he desires, they set themselves about it, despising all the tortures they must endure after they have performed the murder, or discovery of their intention. When Henry earl of Campania passed from Antioch towards Tyrus, having obtained a safe conduct, the prince of this people, called Vetus, gave him a strange assurance of his people's obedience; for he shewed him several persons standing upon the top of a high tower: one of these he called out by name, who no sooner understood his command, but without any delay he cast himself down from thence in their sight, and, broken in pieces with the fall, he immediately died. The king would have called others out to trial, and was with difficulty diverted from his designs by the earnest intreaties of the earl, who was astonished with wonder and horror at the experiment. The Salsidas of Sequimar of Arabia the Happy, perform the same at their prince's command.

7. When Hannibal made war against the Romans in Italy, he at that time had under his standard Carthaginians, Numidians, Moors, Spaniards, Baleares, Gauls, Ligurians, and a number of Italian people, and yet the general was of that authority amongst them, that though his army consisted of so many and different nations, and that the war was drawn out into so long a continuance, and that there was such a variety of events therein, yet in all that time there never was known that there was any stir, tumult, or sedition amongst them.

8. Instead of crowns and sceptres, the ornaments of the kings of Peru, whereby they shew their majesty, are these: they wear certain tassels of red wool, bound about their heads, hanging down upon their shoulders, almost covering their eyes, whereat they hang other threads, which they use when they would have any thing done or executed. They give that thread unto one of the Lords that attend upon them: by this token they command in all their provinces, and the king hath done whatsoever he doth desire. At the sight of this thread his pleasure is by his subjects with so great a diligence and dutiful obedience fulfilled, that the like is not known in any place of the world: for if (by this way) he chance to command that a whole province shall be destroyed, and utterly left desolate, both of men and all living creatures whatsoever, it is done. If he send but one of his servants to execute the severest of his commands, although he send no other power or aid of men, nor other commission, than one of the threads of his quispel, it is sufficient; and they willingly yield themselves to all dangers, even to death and destruction.

9. Xerxes flying out of Greece, the ship or boat was so overpressed with the numbers of such as were got within her, that a tempest arising, they were all brought to the hazard of their lives. Here it was that Xerxes spoke to them in this manner: "Since upon you, O Persians! depends the safety of your king, let me now understand how far you take yourselves to be concerned therein." He had no sooner spoken these words, but that having first adored him, most of them leaped into the sea, and by their death freed their king of his present danger.

Remarkable Instance of FILIAL PIETY.

AT the instant of time that some ransomed christian slaves were about to be discharged at Algiers, a few years since, the cruizers brought in a Swedish vessel, whose commander was the father of one of those ransomed captives, and as such embraced his son, then released from a long state of slavery.

The

The young man immediately addressed himself to his aged father, in the following terms, "Sir, the slavery you are brought into, will be insupportable to you, and soon put an end to your life; the thoughts of which is death to me. I have spun out a great many years, and know the country, the people, and their work; if they will accept of me in your stead, I will go back into slavery, and you shall return home again. I know, if it should please God to enable you, or raise friends, I shall be redeemed, if not, God's will be done."

The condition was accepted by the Moors; the father was released, and the son returned into slavery.

* * * * *

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 173.]

BUT, as I was not in a condition to resent injuries, so, upon mature thoughts, I began to doubt whether I was injured or no. For, after having been accustomed several months to the sight and converse of this people, and observed every object upon which I cast mine eyes, to be of proportionable magnitude, the horror I had first conceived from their bulk and aspect, was so far worn off, that if I had then beheld a company of English lords and ladies in their finery and birth-day cloaths, acting their several parts in the most courtly manner, of strutting, and bowing, and prating; to say the truth, I should have been strongly tempted to laugh as much at them as the king and his grandees did at me. Neither indeed could I forbear smiling at myself, when the queen used to place me upon her hand towards a looking-glass, by which both our persons appeared before me in full view together; and there could nothing be more ridiculous than the comparison: so that I really began to imagine myself dwindled many degrees below my usual size.

Nothing angered and mortified me so much as the queen's dwarf, who being of the lowest stature that was ever in that country (for I verily think he was not full thirty feet high) became insolent at seeing a creature so much beneath him, that he would always affect to swagger and look big as he passed by me in the queen's anti-chamber, while I was standing on some table talking with the lords or ladies of the court, and he seldom failed of a small word or two upon my littleness; against which

I could only revenge myself by calling him brother, challenging him to wrestle, and such repartees as are usual in the mouths of court pages. One day at dinner this malicious little cub was so nettled with something I had said to him, that raising himself upon the frame of her majesty's chair, he took me up by the middle, as I was sitting down, not thinking any harm, and let me drop into a bowl of cream, and then ran away as fast as he could. I fell over head and ears, and if I had not been a good swimmer, it might have gone very hard with me; for Glumdalclitch in that instant happened to be at the other end of the room, and the queen was in such a fright that she wanted presence of mind to assist me. But my little nurse ran to my relief, and took me out after I had swallowed above a quart of cream. I was put to bed; however I received no other damage than the loss of a suit of cloaths, which was utterly spoiled. The dwarf was soundly whipped, and as a further punishment, forced to drink up the bowl of cream, into which he had thrown me; neither was he ever restored to favour: for, soon after the queen bestowed him to a lady of high quality, so that I saw him no more, to my very great satisfaction; for I could not tell to what extremity such a malicious urchin might have carried his resentment.

He had before served me a scurvy trick, which set the queen a laughing, although at the same time she was heartily vexed, and would have immediately cashiered him, if I had not been so generous as to intercede. Her majesty had taken a marrow-bone upon her plate, and after knocking out the marrow, placed the bone again in the dish erect as it stood before; the dwarf watching his opportunity, while Glumdalclitch was gone to the sideboard, mounted upon the stool she stood on to take care of me at meals, took me up in both hands, and squeezing my legs together, wedged them into the marrow-bone above my waist, where I stuck for some time, and made a very ridiculous figure. I believe it was near a minute before any one knew what was become of me, for I thought it below me to cry out. But as princes seldom get their meat hot, my legs were not scalded, only my stockings and breeches in a sad condition. The dwarf, at my intreaty, had no other punishment than a sound whipping.

I was frequently rallied by the queen upon account of my fearfulness, and she used to ask me whether the people of my country were as great cowards as myself? The occasion was this: the kingdom is much pestered with flies in summer; and the odious insects, each of them as big as a Dunstable lark, hardly gave me any rest while I sat at dinner, with their continual humming and buzzing about mine ears. They would
sometimes

sometimes alight upon my victuals, and leave their loathsome excrement or spawn behind, which to me was very visible, though not to the natives of that country, whose large optics were not so acute as mine in viewing smaller objects. Sometimes they would fix upon my nose or forehead, where they stung me to the quick, smelling very offensively, and I could easily trace that viscous matter, which our naturalists tell us enables those creatures to walk with their feet upwards upon a cieling. I had much ado to defend myself against these detestable animals, and could not forbear starting when they came on my face. It was the common practice of the dwarf to catch a number of insects in his hand, as school-boys do among us, and let them out suddenly under my nose on purpose to frighten me, and divert the queen. My remedy was to cut them in pieces with my knife as they flew in the air, wherein my dexterity was much admired.

I remember one morning when Glumdalclitch had set me in my box upon a window, as she usually did in fair days to give me air (for I durst not venture to let the box be hung on a nail out of the window, as we do with cages in England) after I had lifted up one of my sashes, and sat down at my table to eat a piece of sweat-cake for my breakfast, about twenty wasps, allured by the smell, came flying into the room, humming louder than the drones of as many bagpipes. Some of them seized my cake, and carried it piece-meal away; others flew about my head and face, confounding me with the noise, and putting me in the utmost terror of their stings. However, I had the courage to rise and draw my hanger, and attack them in the air. I dispatched four of them, but the rest got away, and I presently shut my window. These creatures were as large as partridges, I took out their stings, found them an inch and a half long, and as sharp as needles. I carefully preserved them all, and have since shewn them with some other curiosities in several parts of Europe. Upon my return to England I gave three of them to Gresham College, and kept the fourth for myself.

I now intend to give the reader a short description of this country, as far as I travelled it, which was not above two thousand miles round Lorbrulgrud the metropolis. For the queen, whom I always attended, never went further when she accompanied the king in his progresses, and there staid till his majesty returned from viewing his frontiers. The whole extent of this prince's dominions reacheth about six thousand miles in length, and from three to five in breadth. From whence I cannot but conclude that our geographers of Europe are in a great error, by supposing nothing but sea between Japan and California; for
it

it was ever my opinion, that there must be a ballance of earth to counterpoise the great continent of Tartary; and therefore they ought to correct their maps and charts, by joining this vast tract of land to the North-west parts of America, wherein I shall be ready to lend them my assistance.

The kingdom is a peninsula, terminated to the north-east by a ridge of mountains thirty miles high, which are altogether impassable by reason of the volcanoes upon the tops. Neither do the most learned know what sort of mortals inhabit beyond those mountains, or whether they be inhabited at all. On the three other sides it is bounded by the ocean. There is not one seaport in the whole kingdom, and those parts of the coasts into which the rivers issue are so full of pointed rocks, and the sea generally so rough, that there is no venturing with the smallest of their boats, so that these people are wholly excluded from any commerce with the rest of the world. But the large rivers are full of vessels, and abound with excellent fish, for they seldom get any from the sea, because the sea-fish are of the same size with those in Europe, and consequently not worth catching: whereby it is manifest, that nature in the production of plants and animals of so extraordinary a bulk is wholly confined to this continent, of which I leave the reasons to be determined by philosophers. However, now and then they take a whale that happens to be dashed against the rocks, which the common people feed on heartily. These whales I have known so large that a man could hardly carry one upon his shoulders; and sometimes for curiosity they are brought in hampers to Lorbriugrud: I saw one of them in a dish at the king's table, which passed for a rarity, but I did not observe he was fond of it; for I think indeed the bigness disgusted him, although I have seen one somewhat larger in Greenland.

The country is well inhabited, for it contains fifty one cities, near an hundred walled towns, and a great number of villages. To satisfy my curious reader, it may be sufficient to describe Lorbriugrud. This city stands upon almost two equal parts on each side the river that passes through. It contains above eighty thousand houses, and about six hundred thousand inhabitants. It is in length three glonglungs (which make about fifty-four English miles) and two and a half in breadth, as I measured it myself in the royal map made by the king's order, which was laid on the ground on purpose for me, and extended an hundred feet; I paced the diameter and circumference several times barefoot, and computing by the scale, measured it pretty exactly.

The king's palace is no regular edifice, but an heap of buildings about seven miles round: the chief rooms are generally

two hundred and forty feet high, and long in proportion. A coach was ~~allowed~~ to Glumdalclitch and me, wherein her governess frequently took her out to see the town, or go among the thops; and I was always of the party, carried in my box; although the girl at my own desire would often take me out, and hold me in her hand, that I might more conveniently view the houses and the people, as we passed along the streets. I reckoned our coach to be about a square of Westminster-hall, but not altogether so high; however I cannot be very exact. One day the governess ordered our coachman to stop at several shops, where the beggars watching the opportunity, crowded to the sides of the coach, and gave me the most horrible spectacles that ever an English eye beheld. There was a woman with a cancer in her breast, swelled to a monstrous size, full of holes, in two or three of which I could have easily crept, and covered my whole body. There was a fellow with a wen in his neck, larger than five woolpacks, and another with a couple of wooden legs, each about twenty feet high. But, the most hateful sight of all was the lice crawling on their cloaths. I could see distinctly the limbs of those vermin with my naked eye, much better than those of an European louse through a microscope, and their snouts with which they rooted like swine. They were the first I had ever beheld, and I should have been curious enough to dissect one of them, if I had proper instruments (which I unluckily left behind me in the ship) although indeed the sight was so nauseous, that it perfectly turned my stomach.

[To be continued.] p 263-



Wonderful POPISH STORIES of ST. MARGARET.

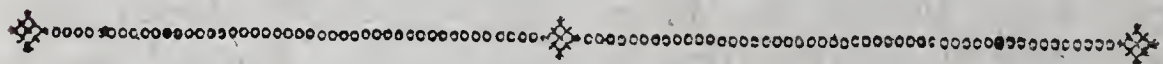
1. **S**T. MARGARET being in prison for the christian religion, she desired of God that the devil, who had done her much mischief, might appear to her in his visible shape; and soon after there came into the prison a horrible dragon, which swallowed her up into his belly; but she making the sign of the cross, his belly burst asunder, and she came out whole and sound.—O reader, can you help believing this?

2. A little before she was beheaded, (or the story lies) she prayed to God, that they who wrote her legend, or did read it, or only heard it (here is comfort for the reader!) should have full pardon of their sins: and (we are told) when she had finished her prayer, there was heard a voice from heaven, saying, that her prayers were heard and granted.—But we would not wish the readers or hearers of this amazing story to trust to that.

3. We

3. We are further told in her astonishing legend, that, after she had endured a great many torments, they put her in a vessel full of water, and she prayed that this water might be to her the font of baptism; and presently there was heard great and loud thunder, and a dove descended from heaven, and set a golden crown on her head.

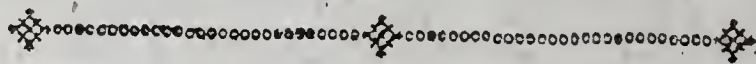
4. After the time above-mentioned, the devil came to her again in the likeness of a young man; and he caught him by the head, and threw him to the ground, and, setting her right foot on his head, demanded what he was? He told her, that his name was Vettis, and he was one of those devils that Solomon inclosed in a vessel of brass, and after that king's death it happened, that the people of Babylon got this vessel, and, thinking to find great treasure in it, they broke the same, and then a multitude of us devils flew out (*and told the story to him that wrote this abominable lie*).



Instance of COMPLAISANCE to QUEEN ELIZABETH.

OSTERLY House in Middlesex, was built by Sir Thomas Gresham, who there magnificently entertained queen Elizabeth.—Her majesty finding fault with the court of this house as too large, and affirming that it would appear more commodious, if divided by a wall in the middle,—Sir Thomas, in the night time, sent for workmen from London, who speedily and silently applied to their business, that the next morning discovered the court double, which the former night had left single.

It was doubted whether the queen the next day was more contented with the conformity to her fancy, or more pleased with the sudden performance of it.



A HARE CATCHED *by a* LOBSTER.

SOME time ago, a fisher-woman coming to a town with lobsters, happened to lose one of them out of her panniers upon Killingworth-moor, about three miles off: it lay near the road side, till a hare found it, and began to play with it, which the lobster seized by a leg with one of its claws, and kept so fast that the hare was taken and killed.

*A particular Account of the BISHOPS and POPES of ROME,
and their SUCCESSION.*

[Continued from page 168.]

28. **C**AIUS, of Dalmatia, was kinsman to Dioclesian the emperor: his brother Gabinius had a daughter called Sufanna, who should have married Galerius the emperor; but all these were martyred. Caius sat thirteen years, four months, and eleven days. He died A. D. 296.

29. Marcellinus, a Roman, out of fear, offered incense to Mars, or Isis, for which he was questioned by the council of Sinuesia, but no man condemned him. Repenting his fear, he reproached the tyrant to his face, and was martyred, A. D. 304. He sat eight years, two months, and sixteen days.

30. Marcellus the First, a Roman: Maxentius was incensed against him, for that Lucina, a noble matron, had made the church her heir. Hereupon the holy man was doomed to keep beasts in a stable, and was choaked with the stench and filth, A. D. 309. He sat five years, six months, and twenty-one days.

31. Eusebius, a Grecian, his father a physician: the cross of Christ was found in his time by Judas, a Jew, and adorned and honoured by Helena, the mother of Constantine. He died A. D. 311, having sat two years, one month, and three days.

32. Melchiades, an African: Constantine gave him the house of Plantius Lateranus, proscribed by Nero, which hath continued to this day by the name of the Lateran palace. He died A. D. 314, having sat three years, seven months, and nine days.

33. Sylveſter the Firſt, a Roman, is ſaid to have baptized Conſtantine the emperor ; others ſay it was done by Euſebius of Nicomedia. Conſtantine appointed this man to wear a crown of gold. He ſat twenty-two years, ten months, and eleven days ; and died A. D. 336.

34. Marcus the First, a Roman, brought in the singing of the Nicene Creed, and the giving of the pall to the bishop of Ostia; which, when others have since fetched there, they have paid sweetly for. He sat eight months and twenty days.

35. Julius the First, a Roman : Athanasius made his creed in his time at Rome, which was then approved by Julius and his clergy. He ordained prothonotaries to register the passages of the church ; sat sixteen years, two months, and six days ; and died A. D. 352.

36. Liberius the First, a Roman, either through fear or
No. 18. Ec ambition,

ambition, subscribed to Arianism, and Athanasius's condemnation; but recovered himself, and sat fifteen years, three months, and four days; and died A. D. 367.

37. Fœlix the Second, a Roman, was intruded on the see by order of the emperor Constantius, during the exile of Liberius in 355; condescended to communicate with the Arians, though he was none of them; but afterwards, in a tumult, A. D. 358, he was driven away by them, and Liberius reinstated. He died A. D. 375.

38. Damasus the First, a Spaniard, succeeded Liberius, A. D. 367. He was a friend to St. Jerome, who, by his procurement, much amended the vulgar Latin edition. He accursed usurers, and appointed Gloria Patri, &c. to close up every psalm. He sat eighteen years, three months, and eleven days; and died A. D. 385.

39. Syricus the First, a Roman: he excluded those that were twice married, and admitted Monks into holy orders. In his time the temple of Serapis was demolished, and the idol broken. He sat thirteen years, eleven months, and twenty-five days, and died A. D. 398.

40. Anastasius the First, a Roman: he was careful to repress the errors of Origen, and was the first that brought in the standing up at the reading of the gospel. He sat four years and ten days, and died A. D. 402.

41. Innocentius the First, an Alban, a great stickler against the Pelagians: in his time Alaricus plundered Rome, Innocentius being then at Ravenna. He sat fifteen years, two months, and twenty-five days; and died A. D. 417.

42. Zolimus brought the use of tapers into the church, forbade priests to drink in public, or servants to be admitted into the priesthood. He sat one year, three months, and twelve days; and died A. D. 418.

43. Bonifacius the First, a Roman, the son of Jocundus, a priest: he was chosen in a tumult and sedition of the clergy: was shrewdly opposed by Eulalius the deacon, but at last carried it against him. He sat five years, eight months, and seven days. To whom succeeded, A. D. 423,

44. Cœlestinus the First, a Campanian: he it was that sent Germanus and Lupus into England, Paladius into Scotland, and Patrick into Ireland. He first caused the Psalms to be sung in Antiphony. He sat nine years and ten months, and died A. D. 432.

45. Sixtus the Third: he was accused by one Bassus for getting a Nun with child, but was acquitted by the synod, and his accuser sent into exile. He built much, and therefore had the
title

title of Enricher of the Church. He sat eight years, and died A. D. 440.

46. Leo the First dissuaded Attila from sacking Rome: Peter and Paul terrifying the Hunn, while Leo spake to him. In his time the Venetians settled themselves in the Gulph, now so famous. He sat twenty-one years, one month, and thirteen days; and died A. D. 461.

47. Hilarius the First: in his time was the rectifying of the golden number, by Victorinus of Aquitain, and the bringing in of the Litany by Mamerius Claudius of Vienna. He sat six years, three months, and ten days; and died A. D. 467.

48. Simplicius the First, a Tiburtine: he took upon him the jurisdiction of the church of Ravenna; decreed that none of the clergy should hold a benefice of any layman. He sat sixteen years, one month, and seven days; and died A. D. 483.

49. Foelix the Third, son of a Roman priest, decreed, that no church should be consecrated but by a bishop; opposed the proposal of union by the emperor Zeno, to the great confusion of the eastern and western churches: sat nine years, and died A. D. 492.

50. Gelasius the First, an African, ordered the canon of scripture, branding counterfeit books, that before passed for canonical or authentic; banished the Manichees, and burnt their books. He sat four years, eighteen months, and seventeen days; and died A. D. 496.

51. Anastasius the Second, a Roman, excommunicated Anastasius the Greek emperor, for favouring the heretic Acatius, whose heresy afterwards himself favoured. He sat one year, ten months, and twenty-four days; and died A. D. 498.

52. Symmachus the First, a Sardinian, carried it against Laurentius, his competitor. He was a lover of the poor, and bountiful to the exiled bishops and clergy. He sat sixteen years, six months, and twenty-two days; and died A. D. 514.

53. Hormisdas the First: the emperor Justinus sent him his ambassadors with the confirmation of the authority of the apostolick see. He condemned the Eutychians in a provincial synod; sat nine years and eighteen days; and died A. D. 523.

54. Johannes the First, a Tuscan, a man of great learning and piety, was cast into prison by Theodorick, and there killed with the stench and filth of it, A. D. 526. He sat three years and eight months.

55. Foelix the Fourth, a Samnite, excommunicated the patriarch of Constantinople, divided the chancel from the church, commanded extreme unction to be used to dying men; he sat four years, two months, and thirteen days; and died A. D. 530.

56. Bonifacius the Second, a Roman, decreed that no bishop

should choose his successor, and that no pope (if it might be) should be chosen within three days after his predecessor's death. He sat two years, two days, and died A. D. 532.

57. Johannes the Second, a Roman, condemned Anthemius, the patriarch of Constantinople; was surnamed Mercury for his eloquence. Writers say no more of him, but that he sat three years, and four months, and died A. D. 535.

58. Agapetus the First, a Roman, sent ambassador by king Theodatus, to pacify Justinian the emperor for the death of the noble and learned queen Amalasuntha. He sat eleven months and nineteen days, and died A. D. 536.

59. Sylverius, a Campanian, was deposed by the empress, for refusing to put out Menna, and restore Anthemius, her favourite: he died in exile, A. D. 540, having sat one year, five months, and twelve days; and his death was in the third year of his exile, in the Isle of Calmaria.

60. Vigilius the First, was made Pope by the empress and Belisarius, during the life of Sylverius; but, for breach of promise to the empress, was brought to Constantinople, there, with a halter about his neck, drawn about the streets, and banished by Justinian; but soon after he was recalled to Rome, and died on his journey at Syracuse, A. D. 555. He sat fifteen years, seven months, and twenty days. After the death of Sylverius,

61. Pelagius the First, ordained that heretics and schismatics should be punished with temporal death; and that no man for money should be admitted in orders. He sat four years, ten months, and twenty-eight days; and died A. D. 559.

62. Johannes the Third. In his time the Armenians did receive the faith of Christ. He was settled in his chair by Narses, and sat thirteen years, eleven months, and twenty six days; and died A. D. 573.

63. Benedictus the First, a Roman. In his time the Lombards foraged Italy: the grief of this, and other calamities of Italy, was the death of this pope, A. D. 577, when he had sat four years, one month, and twenty-eight days.

64. Pelagius the Second, a Roman, was made pope in the siege of the city by the Lombards, without the emperor's consent; which election he sent Gregory to excuse. He sat thirteen years, two months, and ten days; and died A. D. 590.

65. Gregorius the First, surnamed the Great, called himself *servus servorum Dei*, sent Austin into England to convert the Eastern Saxons, and withstood the claim of Universal Bishop. He sat thirteen years, six months, and ten days; and died A. D. 604.

66. Sabinianus the First, the last of the Roman bishops, not having that arrogant title of Universal Bishop, or Head of the Church;

Church : he opposed all that Gregory had done, distinguished the hours of offices, sat one year, five months, and nine days ; and died A. D. 606.

67. Bonifacius the Third, obtained of Phocas, a murderer of his lord, that popish supremacy which to this day is so much stood upon, and *volumus & jubemus* to be the style of this priest. He enjoyed his pomp but a short time ; for he sat but nine months, dying in November 606.

68. Bonifacius the Fourth : he instituted Allhallow-day, dedicated the temple of Pantheon to the Virgin Mary, made his father's house a monastery, and died A. D. 614 ; having sat seven years, eight months, and thirteen days.

69. Deus Dedit the First, a Roman : he loved and enriched the clergy ; is said to have cured a leper with a kiss ; ordered that gossips should not marry. He died, having sat only three years and twenty-three days, A. D. 617.

70. Bonifacius the Fifth, a Campanian : he privileged murderers and thieves that took sanctuary, that the hands of justice should not pluck them thence. He died A. D. 625, having sat eight years and ten days. After his death was a vacancy for one year.

71. Honorius the First : he covered the church of St. Peter with the brazen tiles taken from the Capitol ; he also instituted the feast of the exaltation of the cross, and died A. D. 639, having sat twelve years, eleven months, and seventeen days.

72. Severinus the First, a Roman : in his time Isaacius the Exarch of Italy took away the Lateran treasure to pay his soldiers, for which the pope dared not to excommunicate him. He sat two months only.

73. Johannes the Fourth, a Dalmatian, with the remainder of the treasure, redeemed some exiles of his countrymen : he busied himself about the celebration of Easter, and translation of the bones of martyrs : sat upwards of two years, and died A. D. 641.

74. Theodorus the First, a Grecian, son to the bishop of Jerusalem : he deprived Pyrrhus, patriarch of Constantinople, for the heresy of the Acephali ; he died A. D. 649, having sat eight years, five months, and eighteen days.

75. Martinus the First, an Italian, ordained priests to shave their polls, and to keep themselves single ; he excommunicated Paulus, patriarch of Constantinople, for which he was banished into Pontus, where he died, A. D. 655. He sat six years, one month, and twenty-six days.

76. Eugenius was less active, and sped better : he ordained that bishops should have prisons for their priests, to repress their over-bulldness. He sat only six months ; died A. D. 655.

77. Vitalianus

77. Vitalianus the First, brought the first organ into the divine service of the church of Rome: he excommunicated Maurus, the archbishop of Ravenna. Theodorus and Hadrian were sent by him into England to introduce the Latin service. He sat fourteen years and six months, and died A. D. 669.

78. Adeodatus the First was formerly a Monk; earthquakes, comets, and tempests, such as never were before, did amaze men in his time. He died A. D. 676, having sat seven years, two months, and five days.

79. Domnus the First had the church of Ravenna subjected to him by Theodorus the archbishop, which before-time pretended equality with that of Rome: he adorned the church porch of St. Peter with marble, sat two years, and died A. D. 678.

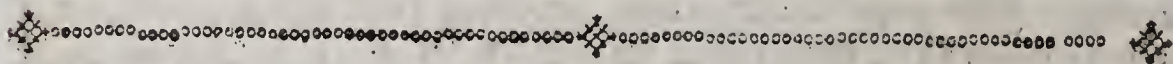
80. Agatho the First, a Sicilian, ordained, that the pope's sanctions should be as firmly kept as those of the apostles. He sent John Abbot of St. Martin's into England, to have our church service in tune, and with other superstitious injunctions. He is said to have died of the plague, and sat five years, six months, and fifteen days; and died A. D. 683.

81. Leo the Second, a Sicilian, skilled in Greek, Latin, and music: he ratified the sixth synod, to confirm the mass, and restrain the western priests marriages, and brought in the kissing of the paxe. He sat only ten months.

82. Benedictus the Second, a Roman: he got to be first styled the Vicar of Christ, and that the popes should be freely elected by the clergy, without consent of the exarchs or emperors. This pope (as his predecessor) sat about eight months, and died A. D. 684.

83. Johannes the Fifth, a Syrian, of whom nothing is remarkable, but that he was consecrated by the three bishops of Ostia, Portua, and Veliternum. He died in the first year of his popedom; the same manner of his consecration being still observed by his successors.

[To be continued.]



Ridiculous ODDITIES selected from various Authors.

BEFORE the conquest by the Normans, the land in Norfolk was so light and fine, that the farmers usually ploughed it with two rabbits, and a case knife.

There are many stories told of the craft of the fox, to compass his prey: of which Ol. Magnus hath many; such as feigning the barking of a dog, to catch prey near the houses; feigning himself

himself dead to catch such animals as come to feed upon him; laying his tail on a wasp's nest, and then rubbing it hard against a tree, and then catching the wasps so killed: ridding himself of fleas, by gradually going into the water, with a lock of wool in his mouth, and so driving the fleas up into it, and then leaving it in the water: by catching crab-fish with his tail, which he saith he himself was a witness of.

Had man been a dwarf, he had scarce been a rational creature: for he must have had a jolt head, so there would not have been body and blood enough to supply his brain with spirits; or he must have had a small head answerable to his body, and so there would not have been brain enough to carry on his business.

The city of London is the largest city in the world, and the people of London the wisest.

One Englishman can beat five Frenchmen.

One English man of war will beat a Dutch fleet.

Among reptiles that have a strange faculty to shift for food, &c. may be reckoned eels, which, although belonging to the water, can creep on land from pond to pond, &c. Mr. Mosely, of Mosely, saw them creep over the meadows, like so many snakes from ditch to ditch; which he thought was not only for bettering their habitation, but also to catch snails in the grass.

Had the calf of the leg been providentially and prominently placed before, instead of being preposterously and prejudicially placed behind, it had been evidently better, forasmuch as the human shin bone could not have been so easily broken.

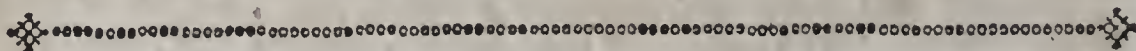
It hath indeed been a doubt, nay a matter of much debate among the historians of the former days, whether Oliver Cromwell was that pious good man he pretended to be? But it is allowed, I think, that he was almost continually preaching and praying; and therefore he must have been a pious man, unless we suppose piety not to consist in fervency, which would be absurd and ridiculous.

Though I have examined what all other authors have written on this affair with great impartiality, yet I cannot conceive that any of them have the least merit, nor do I find one man that has treated this subject sensibly besides myself.

The CHINESE GAMESTERS.

THE Chinese are so excessively addicted to gaming, that they not only play very high; but when they have lost, scruple not to stake their wives and children, whom, if they lose, they resign

reign to the winner, till they can advance as much money as they are staked for. How many Englishmen would be glad to game away their wives, and never redeem them!



Numbers of OLD PEOPLE attending ONE FUNERAL.

IN the year 1700, was buried at Bafriston, alias Barston, within five miles of Sandwich in Kent, the minister of that parish, who was ninety-six years of age. The funeral sermon was preached by a clergyman of eighty two; and the service read by one of eighty-seven. The parish clerk, the sexton, and his wife were all present, and each above eighty; and several persons from Cotered, the adjoining parish, who were invited to the funeral, were above an hundred years old.



The POWER of LOVE, MIRTH, and MONEY.

THE ingenious Sir Richard Steel represented the Borough of Stockbridge, in the county of Hants, in parliament; and though he was powerfully opposed in his election, yet he had a great majority of votes, by a stratagem, which made all women of his side.

Having made a great entertainment for the burgeses and their wives, and after having been very free and facetious among them, he took up a large apple, and sticking it full of guineas, declared it should be the prize of that man, whose wife should be first brought to bed, after that day nine months.

This afforded a great deal of mirth; and what with the entertainment, and the hopes of getting the prize, the good women prevailed on their husbands to vote for Sir Richard, whom they to this day commemorate; and, as it is said, once made a strong push to get a standing order of the corporation made, that no man should be accepted as a candidate for that borough, who did not offer himself upon the same terms.



Remarkable Propensity in a POPE to HUNTING.

SUCH was the propensity of pope Leo the Tenth to hunting, that he would sometimes reside about Ostia weeks and months together, leaving suitors unregarded, and bulls and pardons

dons unsigned. If he had been disappointed in his sport, he would revile his very cardinals, and treat all around him with excessive asperity ; but, on the other hand, if he had good sport, he would bountifully reward his huntsmen, shew a general complacency, and grant the request of almost every suitor.

WHIMSICAL DEBATES *on* CURIOUS QUESTIONS.
by a SOCIETY of LADIES, never before published.

(Continued from page 190.)

MISS L. I have listened to the last speaker with a deal of patience and attention, and really thought through her avowed regard for the lecture on heads, she was also giving us a *dissertation upon nothing*. I wish the honourable lady had given an example of *downright nonsense*, for the explanation which she subjoined does not convey to me any idea of it ; it is nonsense without any meaning, she said, and pray what meaning is there in *teg teg, merry derry, perriwig and hatband*? With humble submission, I think this comes under the denomination of downright nonsense, and, according to her own words, it is a degradation to any person that laughs at it. To laugh at all, Lord Chesterfield assures us, is the sign of folly, and I am sure were his lordship here, he would have smiled at my friend's degrees of laughter. The *grin*, instead of portraying satisfaction, was always, in my opinion, the sure mark of idiotism ; but the *broad grin* especially, so that we must suppose idiots are doubly delighted. The *laugh* being condemned by his lordship, I condemn it too ; and as to the *broad laugh*, I shudder at the thoughts. May Heaven keep such GREAT JOY from me ! There is no lady I am sure inclined to *murmurs* would ever indulge these violent roars. I must therefore say, that as fools only laugh of course at folly, it is a degradation to the sensible to laugh at all, particularly at nonsense.

Miss Charlotte S. The most sensible may fall into error sometimes, and I think Lord Chesterfield has been much mistaken in censuring the laugh ; it is an unavoidable emotion which nature has ordained. "Tickle us (says Shylock) do we not laugh !" — But if his lordship was in the pit, I suppose he would have exclaimed, *No*. I should not have rose this second time to attempt any further arguments, were it not for the sake of giving the lady an example of downright nonsense as she has required, and I think this very remark which she has borrowed from so great a man, is, begging her ladyship's and lordship's pardons.

downright nonsense; indeed such downright nonsense that I should be ashamed to laugh at it. I cannot conceive laughing to be contradictory to good manners, or else the ancients have been very unmannerly, for we may constantly read of their bursting into loud fits—perhaps out of compliment to their God Momus.

Mrs. F. What sensible person ever wrote nonsense? If any sensible person produced a nonsensical thing, then there is some toleration for the sensible to laugh; but let no modern comedies be set up for an example. Every dramatist is now taking the *Road to Ruin* for *Notoriety*. It is no matter by what *false colours* they gather sprigs of laurels, or learn *how to grow rich*. Sense is entirely abandoned, for *every one has his fault*.

Mrs. C. I am surprised to hear any person inquire what sensible person ever produced nonsense! Read the notorious Swift—his riddles and long-eared beasts, his Gulliver, Advice to servants, and the like. To prove that former times delighted more in nonsense than the present, Otway's beautiful Tragedy of Venice Preserved would not have been tolerated had not the nonsense of Aquilina and Nicky Nacky been introduced: nonsense, which even in these ridiculous times is expunged. These were offensive writers. Were there no advocates for nonsense, what would become of our literary schemers? *Readings* would then never be read, *Imitations* would then never be copied, and the *Sans Souci* remain without encouragement. What would become of modern novels?—The circulating repositories would sure be hurt: and if it be allowable to weep at nonsense, why not laugh at it? If Werter's Sorrows drew tears, why should not Tristram Shandy provoke smiles? For all these, as my worthy friend has remarked, appear to me as *rational nonsense*. Is not law, that very necessary and learned quality, comprised of nonsense, and who shall dispute then it's utility? For my part I am not ashamed to laugh at all that's ridiculous and absurd, whenever their absurdities are well introduced.

Mrs. T. I am ashamed that nonsense should be so much countenanced of late, that the genius of good sense is almost abandoned. Pray is not real wit as capable of delighting as forced humour? The person I think who laughs at nonsense, shews but little sense himself, and is an encourager of folly.

Several replies pro and con now succeeded—the president's opinion being then demanded,

Lady D. I. O.—rose, and assured the honourable ladies that if we were not to laugh at nonsense we must be very pedantic and insensible, for many good productions and sayings might be considered nonsense; and were they on that account to be disapproved of?—For instance, *Operas* are very ridiculous, marvellous,

lous, and strange. It was very unnatural for persons in distress to sing. Duets, trios, and quartetto's, properly considered, were downright nonsense; yet where is the disgrace to laugh at the Duenna, which is the production of a sensible man? Those who disdain to laugh should never enter the place of nonsense. If they would arrogate a profundity of knowledge, they must drink deep and taste not; and yet those very books which learned men pore over and indulge their mirth with, are nonsense. I will repeat it—Nonsense. Can any thing be more nonsensical than the account of Heathen gods and goddesses. If it be no degradation to common sense to laugh at the absurdities of Jove's metamorphoses, well may we laugh at all the ridiculous wonders of this age. If we laugh at the witty nonsense of Ulysses, who after he had poked out the eye of the Cyclops, said *nobody* did it. I think we may with equal propriety laugh at *orator Mum* and the *Siege of Belgrade*. It is therefore my opinion that sensible persons may, without any violation to their understanding, laugh at nonsense and the absurdities of the day.

QUESTION VI.

(Miss L. in the Chair.)

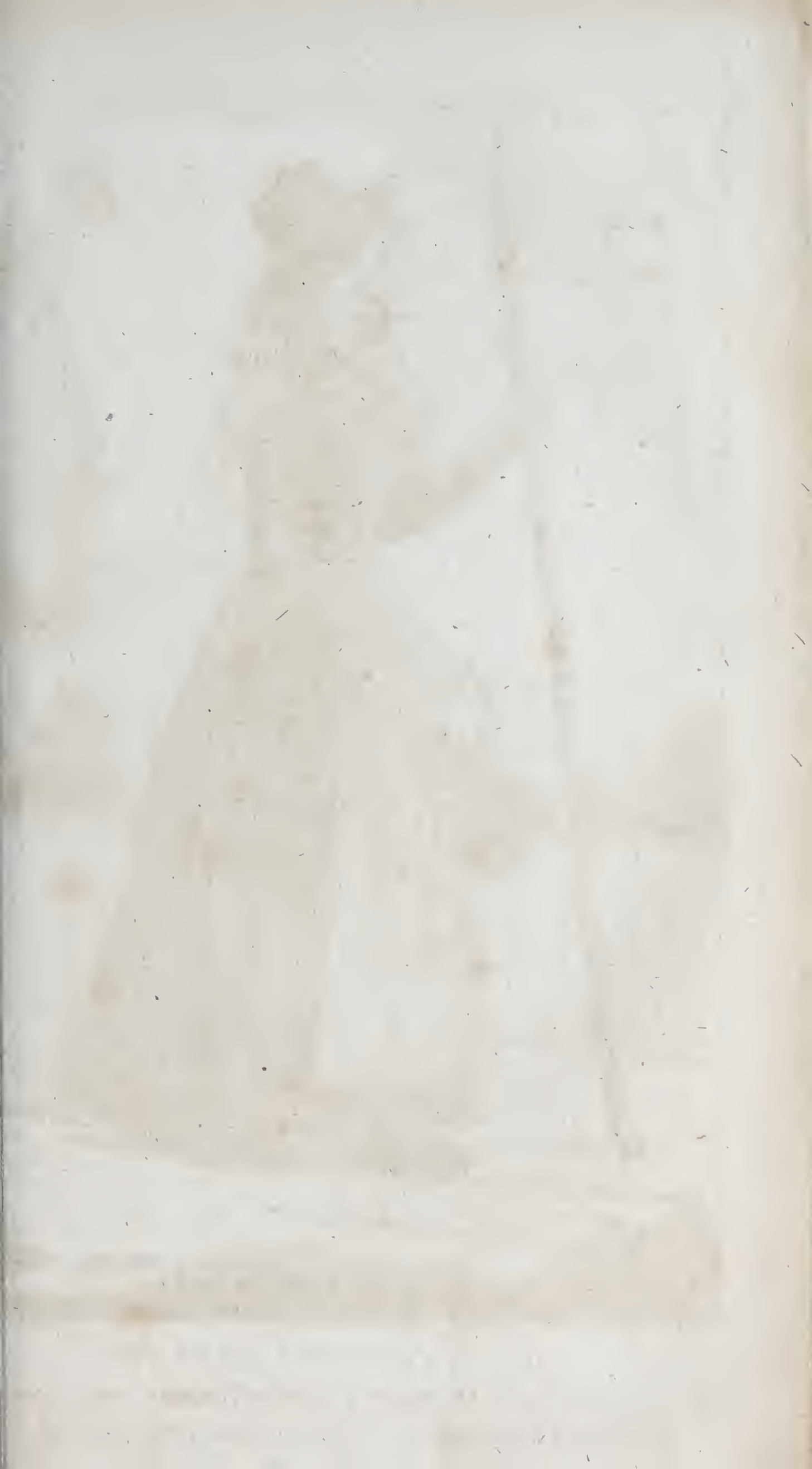
“Which is better for a Woman to be married to a Rake who is continually abroad, or a Set that is continually at home?”

Lady D. I. O. The proverb says, “Of the two evils choose the lesser,” and as a marriage with either a rake or a sot may well be ranked among evils, the question is which is the milder? A reformed rake they say makes a good husband—this however I have doubts of; it is however agreed upon universally that a rake after marriage never reforms. Now, as the great poet says, “We are all rakes at heart,” undoubtedly an union with a rake is so much the worse, for married people should not always be of the same disposition. For instance, if a talkative woman marries a man that is equally addicted to loquacity, what are they to do? They will be speaking always and at one time; they must deafen each other, nor is it possible attention can be paid on either side. If therefore a woman, who is naturally a rake, should be joined with a man who is likewise the same; instead of being corrected she is encouraged, and 'tis impossible that either can have a proper affection for the other. Indeed if a woman was not inclined to rove, yet such a disposition in a husband must undoubtedly stimulate her to it. For my part, I confess, if my lord would continually pursue his

pleasure and neglect me, I would certainly follow the example and pursue mine; and does he not deserve it? If neither attention nor virtue can claim his affection, why should I *give the one or keep the other*? Whereas a sot is not that *very wicked* character that it is generally esteemed; it is more despicable than sinful, and more to be pitied than used ill. A man may become a sot through affection for his wife; a man may become a sot through infirmity, and though I confess it may often be disagreeable to a woman to be teased with the constant presence of her husband, yet I still insist upon it that it is better than to have the name of *a wife*, and in fact have *no husband* at all.

Lady Margravine. I cannot suppress my astonishment; and I must add, my indignation at my honourable friend's remarks. She has insinuated that because a man is a rake, the woman consequently must be one, and because her virtue is neglected it must therefore be lost! Though I confess myself partial to Pope, I cannot admit of the veracity of his declaration, for I deny that all women are rakes; I deem it a *practical license*, and therefore excuse it; but must say, that it is my opinion, for one woman that is inclined to rove, you will find twenty men the same—but such is the misfortune of *our* sex that a *slip* with us is remarkable, whereas a man by so doing *rises* higher in the estimation of his fashionable friends. Besides, a rake that does reform is deemed a noble character, but what becomes of a fallen woman?—Her reputation is unredeemable! Now I cannot conceive why a husband that is a rake should be reckoned incapable of reformation; certainly the *comedy* of the Careless Husband proves the contrary; but I am very sure that a sot can never recover from his drowsy lethargy—so accustomed to his pipe, his snuff-box, and glass, it would be almost impossible for him to leave them off. Besides, I insist upon it that a sottish husband will endanger the reputation of a woman more than a rake, he will be more the cause of her going abroad; tired of such disagreeable company at home, she will be apt to seek more agreeable company elsewhere. Farquhar seems to think this in his comedy of the Beaux Stratagem, wherein he shews Mrs. Sullens's inclination of frequently leaving her husband. If a rake spends but one hour in the week with his wife, there is some pleasure derived from it, and she is always living upon the hopes of his reformation; but there are no hopes for the other except the hopes of widowhood. I must therefore think it better for a woman to be married to a rake.

[To be continued.]





O'Keefe del.

Bob Short Sc.

OLD NANNY of LAMBETH,
*the Remarkable Orange & Apple Woman, now a well
 known Character in that Parish & its Vicinity.*

Pub.^d by G. Johnson.

MEMOIRS of OLD NANNY, *the* ORANGE WOMAN,
&c. of LAMBETH, and an Account of her Walks.

[Embellished with a striking Likeness.]

THIS remarkable character, who lives now in Fore-street, near the Bear and Naked Boy, Lambeth, is of Welsh extraction. She is exceedingly old, but not so infirm as people generally are at her age. She has been long remembered as an orange-woman; sometimes (when oranges are out of season) she sells apples, pears, nuts, &c. and by this means procures an honest livelihood. Her partiality for Lambeth and it's neighbourhood is somewhat extraordinary, for though she has a few times changed her lodging, still she resides, it may be said, *in the same place*, and is well known by all the inhabitants. This wonderful woman is very peevish, and frequently vociferous when affronted by the boys, &c. though on the whole willing to oblige. If any one seems to pity her, she is remarkably good natured. Several of the tradesmen, however, particularly the carpenters, take great delight in teasing and provoking her; for Nanny, when in a passion, becomes so loquacious and furious, as highly entertains her auditors.

The subject of these memoirs trudges along, crying her oranges, &c. very seldom giving any particular invitation to the passers by, except she has taken a little liquid refreshment; then she generally recommends her oranges to whomever she meets.

Her walks are generally about the most public places near Lambeth; she sets out rather early in the morning, frequently at six o'clock, and may be very often seen between eight and nine in the morning, and four and five in the afternoon, at Lambeth and Vauxhall Walks, Lambeth Butts, Kennington-Lane, &c. This remarkable woman sometimes reaches as far as Vauxhall-turnpike, near the Royal Oak, where after complaining of the dust incommoding her throat, she very wisely washes it down by the assistance of her good friend the publican; yet to do this comical woman justice, she seldom exceeds the bounds of moderation.

Her walks are generally within bounds, but if the day be remarkably fine she sometimes extends them; now and then she pays a visit to Cumberland Gardens, the Dog and Duck, Circus, Royal Saloon, &c. I have frequently seen her in a place, once known by the name of *Three Concy Walk*, which title originated from the sign of a public house, which displayed three rabbits. I am told that a maiden lady of much delicacy and prudery being accosted by a strange gentleman who was likewise a stranger to the place, was very much offended because he innocently

cently inquired if she could shew him *Three Coney Walk*; the old lady was so much irritated that even upon understanding the gentleman's real desire, she applied to the churchwardens, and prevailed upon them to alter the name to *Lambeth Walk*: this was immediately done in compliment to this lady's extreme delicacy.

We cannot conclude these observations upon Old Nanny's character, without giving her due praise for her industry, œconomy, and neatness. There are very few of her age and employment that always appear so regularly clean and mindful of her business; being blest with good health, she takes the world as it goes, and makes a shift to live comfortably by honest means. Few indeed in her line have ever made a fortune; however it is generally believed she has accumulated a considerable sum of money, sufficient at least to keep her from the workhouse, whenever she thinks proper to leave off her calling. We cannot omit mentioning here a singular disaster which some time since befel Old Nanny; she was picked up by a soldier, and the son of Mars after solacing himself during the night with his fair *dulcinea*, and rendering her all the needful in his power, decamped early in the morning while Nanny lay asleep, taking with him ten guineas which he found under the bolster, together with several portable articles of wearing apparel, particularly a favourite new pair of shoes, which she still frequently laments the loss of.

We have an instance of an orange and apple-woman in Exeter leaving a large sum of money to her indigent relations; this however is not the case with many in their line, for generally they heed only the present, and let to-morrow provide for itself. They depend on the "Sweet little cherub that sits perched up aloft," for ease and content; be this therefore the epitaph of Old Nanny, of Lambeth.

Here is Old Nanny, who cared not for neighbour,
Oranges—see, were the *fruits* of her labour;
A foe unto none, she heeded not any,
And many may envy the life of Old Nanny.

This remarkable woman generally carries her basket on her head, but on the day when our draftsman took her likeness she carried it as represented in the plate; and she then had on a riding-habit, made a present to her the day before, which makes her appear rather more tall and genteel than she does in common. She has been observed usually with a short stick, but she has lately exchanged it for a long one, to appear more consequential with her new dress.

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



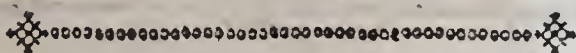
DANIEL,
Oliver Cromwell's Porter,
*a remarkable Man, eminent for his Sanctity, and for
prophecying many memorable events,
particularly the Fire of London.*

Pubd by C. Johnson.

Thornton Sculp.

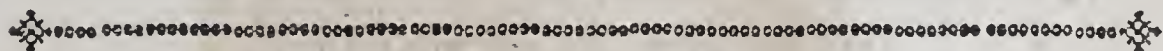
The BEARDED INFANT.

IN the month of March, 1744, a shoemaker's wife in Bristol was delivered of a male child, with a great, thick, long beard. It is also remarkable that he grinned and made strange wry faces as soon as he was born. He lived three days, and then expired laughing, to the great horror and amazement of it's parents, and a great number of persons then present.



A WALL broke and closed again by an Earthquake.

THE cathedral church of Lausan, had it's wall opened by an earthquake, to a considerable distance, which remained so for several years, and was afterwards so closed by another earthquake, that the crack is scarcely discerned. Mr Addison, who saw it, says, that in his time there were several men in the town, then living, who had passed through the breach.



Account of the celebrated DANIEL, PORTER to OLIVER CROMWELL, and who is said to have foretold several remarkable Events, particularly the FIRE of LONDON.

[With his Portrait curiously engraved.]

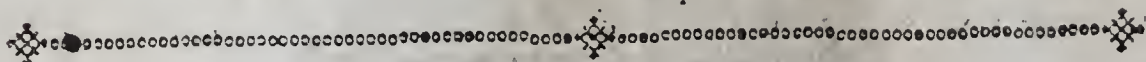
THIS man, whose christian name was Daniel, was porter to Oliver Cromwell, in whose service he learned much of the cant that prevailed at that time. He was a great plodder in books of divinity, especially in those of the myltical kind, which are supposed to have turned his brain. He was many years in Bedlam, where his library was, after some time, allowed him; as there was not the least probability of his cure. The most conspicuous of his books was a large bible, given him by Nell Gywnn. He frequently preached, and sometimes prophesied; and was said to have foretold several remarkable events, particularly the fire of London. One would think that Butler had this frantic enthusiast in view, where he says:

“Had lights where better eyes were blind,
As pigs are said to see the wind;
Fill'd Bedlam with preddestination, &c.”

Hud.

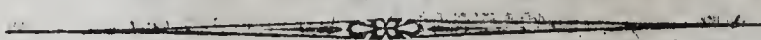
Mr.

Mr. Charles Leslie, who has placed him in the same class with Fox and Muggleton, tells us, that people often went to hear him preach, and "would sit many hours under his window with great signs of devotion." That gentleman had the curiosity to ask a grave matron, who was among his auditors, "what she could profit by hearing that madman?" She, with a composed countenance, as pitying his ignorance, replied, "That Festus thought Paul was mad."



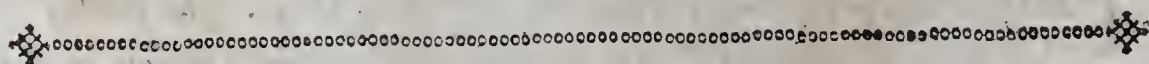
A COOK boiled in SMITHFIELD.

ON the 5th of April, 1531, Richard Cose, a cook, was boiled in a caldron in West-Smithfield, for poisoning sixteen persons at the bishop of Rochester's palace; among whom was Bennet Curvine, Esq. and he declared at his execution, that his intent was to have poisoned the bishop himself; but as his lordship eat no pottage that day, he happily saved his life.



INSTANCE of LIBERALITY.

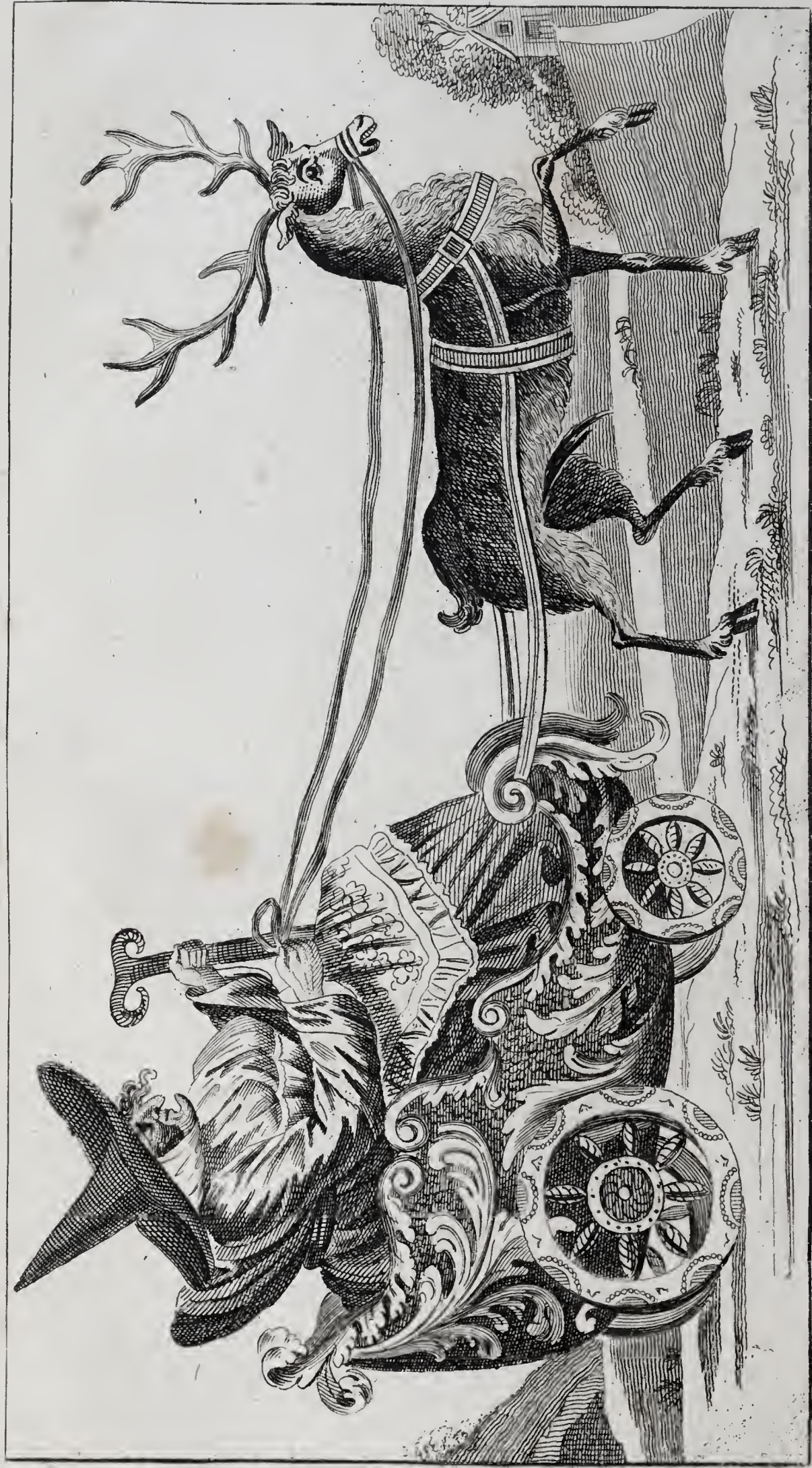
FRANCIS RUSSEL, second earl of Bedford of that surname, was so bountiful to the poor, that queen Elizabeth would merrily complain of him, that he made all the beggars. And surely, it is more honourable for noblemen to make beggars, by their liberality, than by their oppression.



The AGREEABLE DISAPPOINTMENT.

A Certain jeweller had sold the wife of Galienus the emperor, counterfeit and glass gems for real ones. The empress being told of the fraud, requested that he might have due punishment. The emperor, having heard the complaint of his wife, commands the man to be dragged from his presence, with this sentence, "That he should be exposed to a lion, to be torn in pieces. But while the impostor fearfully, and the people greedily expecting, that some fierce and terrible lion should be let out of his den to devour him, the head of a man only appears from the den, and it was a cryer, who, by the emperor's order, proclaimed these words, "He has played the cheat, and now he is cheated himself."

The



W. Keppel delin.

H. Bates sculp.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S favorite mode of TRAVELLING.

Pubd by C. Johnson.

The LIFE and HISTORY of the famous MOTHER SHIPTON and her Daughter PEGGY. Collected from an Ancient Caledonian Chronicle, in the Scottish Dialect. By HENRY LEMOINE.

[Accompanied with Mother Shipton's Portrait, curiously engraved.]

MOTHER SHIPTON, as all histories agree, was born in Yorkshire; the place is much disputed, but the received opinion is Knaresborough near the dropping-well. Concerning her parentage there are likewise various reports. Some hold her father was a Necromancer, and thereby it became entailed on his posterity. But the common story, which therefore I shall follow, is, that her mother was the daughter of poor parents, who died when she was scarce fifteen years of age.

It is not much easier to ascertain the exact date of her birth, but it may be collected from her prophecies, that she was born before the establishment of the Hounham Law in the North of Britain.

Several curious events are recorded to have happened upon her birth. A raven croaked upon the chimney top; an extraordinary noise was heard about the house for several nights before, and a violent storm of thunder and rain was the immediate precursor of her arrival in these nether regions.

Her entrance into the world, all authors agree, was announced by various wonderful presages. The strange physiognomy of her figure frightened the gossips, who all augured she would be a very extraordinary personage. It was also observed, that as soon as she was born she fell a grinning and laughing, after a geering manner, and immediately the tempest ceased.

The child being then born, was ordered by the abbot of Beverly to be christened by the name of JANET URSULA SONTIBLES; for that was the name of her mother, and Shipton was her husband's name. When she was about two months old, her mother became sensible that her child was under the guardianship of evil spirits: for going out one day to get a pot of water to make some broth with, when she returned, she heard a noise as if an hundred cats had been in concert, at which she was so dismayed, that she ran to get some assistance to enter the house. When they came they could see nothing but smoke as if the house had been on fire; but looking for the child it was gone and not to be found, upon which they sent for a holy friar, who after exercising the place, discovered the child in a nook up the chimney, and there seemingly as well pleased as if in a garden of flowers.

At another time, while her mother and some gossips were re-

galing over a cup of sack, they perceived a large black bear in the room, which so frightened them, that one screamed out and another swooned away, when immediately the neighbours coming in to see what was the matter, they found one with the seat of the necessary round her neck like a ruff, and another had her head forced into a boiling-pot, infomuch that it was gotten out with the utmost difficulty; this dismayed them all, so that they all endeavoured to get first out of doors; but in vain, for every one had a yoke on, and were so fastened together, as to render it impossible for them at all to get loose of the house. In this consternation the same friar was applied to, who dissolved the spell, and at the same time advised them never to ridicule the guardian spirit of the little one, who was evidently displeased at such levity.

As she grew up, she was often affronted by reason of her decrepid and deformed appearance, but she never failed to take revenge on those that did so. As one day the parish being met, they summoned her to appear before them to account for some of her wicked pranks; one called her the devil's bastard, another an infernal imp, and the like; whereupon she grumbled, and the bells in the steeple fell a ringing in so furious a manner that all the parish ran to the place to know the cause as the noise was so extraordinary they had never heard the like before; and while they were gazing on each other, there fell such a shower of ashes as almost blinded them, after which followed a great noise, as if above a thousand persons were laughing together, but nothing seen.

She was so feared by her neighbours that none dare venture hardly to look at her, but as she had a great reputation of being a cunning woman in respect of restoring stolen goods, many were fain, out of necessity, to resort to her to get intelligence of their losses. Amongst these was a woman, who having left her door open while she was gossiping above an hour, lost a bran new shift: this misfortune she made known to this auguring dame, who did not, as our Holywell-mount Conjurors do, beat about the bush, to make a long discovery of they know not what, but plainly told her such a woman by name had stolen her things, but she would make her return them the very next market-day, before all the people. This she did, for the woman could not avoid putting the smock on over her cloaths; and so accoutred marched through the croud to the market-cross, where the other woman was, by her direction standing to receive her, dancing all the way, and singing these words:—

I stole my neighbour's milk-white smock,
Which I'll return by twelve o'clock.

By these and such like exploits, she had got a name far and near for being a canny woman, or a woman of foresight, so that her words were accounted as oracles; nor did she only treat with the mean and private persons, but was consulted by the quality, and some even sent to her 400 miles for advice and intelligence; even from the court of Carnarvon in Wales, and from Bruce in Scotland, had she messengers to know of her the eventual result of their warlike operations.

When she was about thirty years old, she was taken to wife by one Toby Shipton, a rich old Carpenter, who had heard of her fame, as a witch. He lived in the north, and had a great estate in Scotland, near the very spot where the famous battle of Bannockburn was fought: thither he removed with his wife, and had a daughter whom he called Peggy, and who in process of time married one Ralpho, a rich and hospitable miller, for in these times farmers did not keep liveried hounds to turn the houseless stranger from the door, but entertained them "according to the word."

The chronicle of Melrofs, the place of their residence, does not mention very particularly her correspondence with the quality of those times, but relates enough, by which we may guess she was much caressed by the clergy of those gothic days.

The monks of Melrofs particularly, were very attentive to her, and the nuns and abbess of that place placed great confidence in her skill.

Mother Shipton was also a great match-maker, and could procure an interview for any one with the devil. One instance in particular the chronicle reports, wherein she procured the agency of the devil to get a poor nun with child, which all the monks of the monastery could not do.

Agatha, for that was her name, being of a melancholy temper, was one day sitting in a pensive posture by the side of a river, when she was accosted by the devil in the shape of a handsome young man, in this manner: How now, my pretty maid, why are you so sad? Does any thing trouble you? Discover but your malady, and I will soon ease your troubles.

Agatha not thinking of the devil, took him for some compassionate mortal, and so let him understand, that her great wants were the occasion of her troubles. O, said the infernal courtier, that is a trifle; for if you like me, I will marry you, and take care of you. This is too good, to be true, said Agatha. Meet me at this place to-morrow morning, said he, and I will be as good as my word. To this Agatha consented, and she came to the place at the time he had appointed, and the devil was as punctual as she was, and it seems he came provided to take away the bride, having a horse with a pillion; and

without any more words, when both sides were agreed, she got up behind him, and the courser being of the infernal kind, wanted neither whip nor spur, but swift as the wind, immediately brought them to their journey's end, where alighting, she was conducted into a stately mansion, and rich garments being brought her, she was bid to attire herself in them, which she did, and then was led into a stately hall, where she found a large table furnished with all manner of dainties, herself being placed at the further end, next to her infernal husband; then the other guests placed themselves as they pleased.

Having dined, they went to dancing, in the midst of which Agatha's lustful devil took her into a room, and there enticing her to lust, she consented, and went to bed without any more ceremony. His embraces, as she told the midwife, were as cold as ice, without any genial warmth.

After this action of theirs was over, he told her what he was, and that she should have power to command the winds, raise tempests, and do whatever she pleased; so she believing him, he taught her a parcel of unintelligible gibberish.

His infernal ceremonies being over, it thundered after a prodigious manner, and Agatha was stripped of all her gaudy attire, and found herself in the midst of a dismal wood, wherein she saw a chariot drawn by two flaming dragons coming towards her, and was by some invisible hand put into it, and in an instant carried through the air to her own cloisters.

Mother Shipton still studied the magic arts, though confined to a recluse corner of the world. In fact, the black art was much studied even by the ecclesiastics of those days. Peggy her daughter grew up, and as I said before, married a rich miller; but Peggy was wanton, and though the daughter of a witch, was not so much reputed one herself for her knowledge as for her beauty. Peggy intrigued both with the monks and the military men of her neighbourhood; in this she was much favoured by the almost constant absence of her husband, whose mill lying at a considerable distance occupied more of his attention than was liked by his amorous spouse.

Mother Shipton was now arrived to a good old age, and her reputation was spread far and wide in the north, insomuch that spinning of yarn was the least of her occupation, yet at times she was thus employed. It was so she was busied when a disguised messenger came to her from the camp of Edward the first. She immediately cast her spell, and discovered it to be Longshanks himself who came to consult with her upon his probability of success against Sir William Wallace, the champion of Scotland. Like the witch of Endor, she beheld the king alive with his crown, and declaring she knew him to be her lawful

lawful liege, unfolded to his eager fancy the page of destiny. He retired satisfied, and none were punished during his reign for sorcery or witchcraft.

The people of those times, tho' ruder than the present, were more simple, and manners approached nearer to nature in proportion as refinement was removed. The gypsies, a set of people, the origin of whom has puzzled the wisest heads to account for, were then in the height of their fame. Their character for wandering is well known, but in former times these and pilgrims were the only newscarrers in the world. The following true story will give some hints of the manners of those times.

When the ancient castle of Roseburgh, on the Scottish border, was besieged by Edward the first, surnamed Longshanks, and the brave Sir William Wallace defended that strong place, a certain celebrated monk named Melrofs dwelt at the friars, a delightful situation in the angle where the Tweed and Tiviot meet.

He was esteemed by most men as a holy monk, famed for learning, and skilled in magic. The women of Tiviotdale knew more of his real character, and their children emphatically could call him *father*. As he officiated daily at the monastery of Kelso, on the north side of the river, the wives and virgins gladly chose him for their confessor, and from him always received every *consolation* they could require.

Melrofs was a merry monk, even amidst the desolating war which wasted his country. Though obliged to dedicate *some* of his time to devotions in the recluse cloyster—*more* he spent in the pleasures of love. The nuns could not count themselves forlorn when he was their father, and the dainty dames around the castle for ever claimed his kindness.

On days of unrestrained festivity he frequently would lay aside his religion with his habiliments. At fairs and wanton wakes, he was well known by the dancing damsels. A *bonny lass*, a boiled fowl, and a brimming bottle of rosy wine, were his *Trinity* abroad. He had talents for poetry in those gothic days, and the virgins attuned their voices to his soothing strains. By all the fair was he well beloved, and all the wives, who called upon him for confession, reported his prowess, and talked of his consolations in the cells.

Up the winding course of the Tiviot, about five miles above the castle, a farmer named Ralpho, kept a water-mill, a few furlongs distant from his house, by the side of an ample forest. All his servant men were gone to the war with Wallace, and his youthful wife Peggy, about half his own age, sat in the solitary farm-house, for any thing known to Ralpho, along with
her

her aged mother Janet, whom all the world believed to be a witch.

It happened that the royal heir of England, youthful Edward, having with his friend and favourite been out on the chace in the forest, lost their way, being benighted. The clack of the mill they heard through the medium of the circling stream, and that led them to Ralpho, whom they found merrily singing alone, sitting upon a sack of meal. The air was keen, and the cold north wind blowed between the three cleft hills. The dusty mill proved a happy asylum to the strangers, and they joined with Ralpho in his song, partook of his homely bannocks of barley meal, and pledged him in a cup of country ale. The prince and his friend assisted Ralpho in lifting his oates to the hopper, holding the sack when he measured the meal, and were not above feeding the fire, with furze, of the adjoining kiln, to warm themselves.

Gentle strangers, quoth Ralpho, I would not have you tarry with me till past midnight, but walk on a little English mile to my humble habitation, and carry these two *pokes* of oatmeal as a token to my Peggy that I sent you. There in my name order her to prepare a supper suitable to her company, and there rest yourselves in a clean bed of pease straw till the sun in the morning shall rise to point you the right way to your home.

Prince Henry bowed to the honest miller, and thanking him for his kind offer, set off with his favourite friend, each carrying a bag of meal on his shoulder.

They quickly reached the farm-house, but found the door fastened, and though the prince knocked impetuously, the miller's wife would not open to them. In vain Edward remonstrated, talked of the bags, and the cold night: Peggy only would deign to answer from the window, and thus she addressed the strangers:

Though I have a husband, I account myself a widow, and my mother warns me to beware of the wars. You are, no doubt, come from the English camp with a view to plunder. I well know your country by your tongues, and am determined to withstand your wiles with as much good will, as Wallace does the English king.—But to shew that I can pity your distress, if it is real, retire to the barn behind the house, and there sleep with the gypsies; twenty of whom have taken possession of the straw, and are singing their carols as merrily as so many kings and princes.

So saying, Peggy cast out the key, and Edward with his friend went round and opened the barn-door. To enter such a place filled with so vociferous a company required no small resolution, and tried the courage of young Carnarvon. With his
a.ter dant

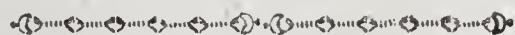
attendant he joined in the general joy, and ascended a pile of straw on the side next the dwelling-house.

The royal youth and his fellow adventurer went to work, in order to make up a comfortable bed for the night, and as they removed some bundles of the straw perceived an aperture in the wall, which admitted a dim light from two candles on a table in the house. This disclosed a scene new and uncommon to a prince and courtier.

The gypsies were huddled together, male and female, embracing each other in all the transports of love. One, called the king, sported with his consort the queen, and the whole mock royal family—after the fashion of their superiors. Edward and his friend were both about to laugh, as the tale relates, but were drawn to observe on the other side such scenes, as sunk all the Egyptian *forms of kissing*.

Edward and his friend looked steadily through the hole in the wall, and soon saw Peggy, the wife of Ralpho, cover the table in a clean snug chamber. The plates, knives, and forks, were placed in order, and presently a couple of fine fowls on a wooden dish were brought in by the old mother; whose distaff stuck in her bosom, whose eyes were red as roses, whose face was wrinkled, and whose hands were withered. Other delicious viands were placed on the table, and two bottles of red wine set on a sideboard.

(To be continued.)



HUMOUROUS ANECDOTE.

DURING the wars, which raged in the reign of queen Elizabeth, between England and Spain, commissioners were appointed on both sides to treat of peace.

They met at a town belonging to the French king, and it was debated in what tongue the negotiation should be carried on. The Spaniard, thinking to be witty on the English commissioners, proposed the French language as the most proper for that important purpose, being a language in which the Spaniards were very well skilled.

To promote his design, he added, that he supposed the gentlemen of England could not be ignorant of the language of their fellow-subjects; their queen being of France, as well as of England.

To this criticism, one of the English commissioners replied, the French tongue is too common for a business of this secrecy, especially in a French town; we will rather treat in Hebrew,
the

the language of Jerusalem, of which your master is king, and suppose you are as well skilled therein as we are in the French.



Strange Account of the SORCERERS of LAPLAND.

MARINERS represent the Laplanders as forcerers, because they have the power to stop their vessels, even when the wind is favourable.

They are likewise said to sell winds to those that want them to enable them to make their passage to whatever port they are bound to.

They effect the enchantment by means of a leather strap, which has three knots; when the first is loosed, it brings the wind to the poop of the vessel, in the most agreeable manner imaginable; when they are got to a little distance, another knot is loosed, and the wind grows still stronger; but when the third is loosed, it raises a violent tempest.

Some of these forcerers have this in common with cats, that they see better by night than by day. They perform their charms by means of a magic drum; the parchment of which is painted with all sorts of colours, as the sun, the stars, the moon, animals, birds, &c.

The forcerer puts upon this drum an enchanted ring, and bears it till the stick hits upon the proper figure: this done, the forcerer is for a few moments seized with an extasy; and when he recovers out of his trance, he relates what he has seen, and all the happiness and misery which is to be the lot of him by whom he has been consulted.

They almost all of them have large black cats, which they set a high value upon, holding conversations with them as if they had understanding, and consulting them in all their enterprises.



Extraordinary Account of the ARSENAL at VENICE.

AT the palace of St. Mark at Venice, there is a cannon with it's carriage made entirely of silver, a great cannon which shoots three balls at a time, and another of less size which shoots seven.

Near it is the little arsenal, where there is such plenty of arms, and where things are contrived in such a manner, that in case of treason,

treason, or an insurrection against the senate, fifteen hundred men are completely armed at the first signal, in half an hour's time: and where one end of a cord is pulled, all the arms fall into the hands of those who have occasion for them.

There is here likewise a coffer, commonly called the Devil's Organs, because upon opening it, ten pistols go off which kill whatever happens to be in their way.



Great LICENTIOUSNESS of the STUDENTS of PADUA.

AFTER sun-set, it is very dangerous to stir out at Padua, for fear of being met by the Quivalistes. These are students who have the liberty to shoot passengers as they go along, or to break their legs or arms, without any redress being to be had from the civil magistrates.

It often happens that a stranger, or even a native, is murdered merely to preserve this fine privilege. At night-fall the assassins appear in the streets in crowds, and hide themselves behind the pillars of the porticos.

If any body passes, they on one side cry, "Qui va ce?" on the other, "Qui va la," and at the same time fire their pistols at him.

The Venetians, to whom Padua belongs, countenance this licentiousness of the students, in order to keep the turbulent Paduans in subjection.



The MERRY ANDREW.

No. II.

Risum tineatis Amici?

HOR.

*Now friendly Reader pray begin,
And if you can forbear to grin.*

THERE being an author whom we had long time taken notice of, and who we had reason to think would be a great acquisition to our society, we were resolved by some means or other to get him among us; for this gentleman having frequently humbugged the public with his writings, part of which he had stolen from other works, it was natural for us to suppose by

No. 18.

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this

this specimen that he would be a great ornament to our society. I was the man, even I, who was determined to introduce him. Our meeting was to have been on Saturday, accordingly I sat up the preceding night considering within myself what humbug measures were the best to adopt. Early the next morning, the morning of that great day, "big with the *feats* of Andrew and the Bard," I rose, dressed, sat down, got a pen and ink, a sheet of paper, and wrote the following letter :

" SIR,

IN respect to a recent affair which greatly concerns both you and me, I insist you will meet me at the ———'s coffee-house. Fail not I request, as such a disappointment must be of mutual disadvantage," &c.

This letter was soon dispatched to his lodgings, and the poor author, doubtless expecting some happy interview with a kind patron or admirer of his great abilities, made I dare say as much as possible of his clothes (for authors generally have but one suit) and put an additional quantity of flour into his hair. As I breakfasted at this coffee-house on purpose, I apprized the waiters of my design, and the reader may be sure from the whimsicality of my disposition, that I waited with impatience the result of my scheme.

The gentleman came some minutes before the time appointed ; he was escorted by the waiter to a private apartment, and informed that Mr. A. would wait upon him immediately.

An hour elapsed, which I dare say appeared three to the impatient author, who no doubt tortured his fancy more than if obliged to find rhyme for *month* and *silver*, to discover what this visit would tend to. I am told by the waiter, who could not forbear listening now and then, that he heard him exclaim with no little exultation to himself.

" Egad, fifty to one it's the manager of Covent-garden, who wants to see me about my new opera—yes—yes—I have it now, it must be so. Oh that piece will make me up, there I have displayed such abilities upon two ballad stories, that my name must be immortalized for ever ; to be sure I have borrowed two or three thoughts in the songs—egad I have made so free with the odes of the Irish lyric poet, that one air is almost verbatim—but no matter, every body knows that he is mad, and if any suspicion should arise, he'll certainly be suspected for the thief—— Eh?——Perhaps it's the father of that dear bewitching girl that I made proposals for who has appointed this meeting.—Egad if we can settle matters, her fortune will make a *man* of me, and then my writings—O they— they will make me a *god*. I shan't appear too eager about the match, for fear the old gentleman

tleman may want a settlement—Eh?—Perhaps it's my cousin from Dublin—no, that's impossible, though—perhaps——.”

Thus while he was taking repeated measures of the room, now expecting the manager, and then his father in law; at last his patience was exhausted, he rang the bell again, and informed the waiter that if the gentleman did not come soon, he could wait no longer.

Affured of his immediate presence, he endeavoured to reconcile himself to another half hour's stay; at the expiration of which the waiter appeared again, saying, the gentleman was below, and, to the no small astonishment of our hero, laid two brace of large pistols, and a quantity of ball, powder, and shot on the table. He then smothering a laugh left the room.

The surprised author ceased his walking, standing now in mute consideration of what he saw—His impatience became more intolerable, and yet he was unwilling to hurry the gentleman. At last he rang the bell again, and upon the waiter's re-appearance, requested him to present his compliments to the gentleman, that he had staid upwards of two hours for the pleasure of seeing him, and that he could possibly delay no longer.

“Sir, replied the waiter, he says you *must* stay till he sees you; he is at present discharging a pistol or two below stairs—I never was so surprised in all my life—I protest he shot an acc of diamonds fairly through at six yards distance—I dare say he will be up immediately, sir.”

The waiter now turned upon his heel, and locking the door upon the author, left him in surprize which baffles every description. All thoughts of manager, father in law, cousin, &c. were banished; he raised the window, and would no doubt have leaped out but that the height thereof alarmed him. Various were now his confused imaginations, but this he was almost sure of, that some secret enemy was coming to assassinate him.

I now ventured to perform my part, and assuming a most tremendous voice on the head of the stairs—

“Where is he, cried I, now will I satiate my revenge; then entering, I told him to prepare, and give me satisfaction.”

“Satisfaction—for what?”

“Come, sir—charge—no evasion.”

“But pray, sir, let me know my offence.”

“Offence—the greatest in nature, you have fallen in love with the girl that I love. One of us must fall—so prepare.”

The poor author made many excuses in a trembling tone—I still insisted, swore, and stamped; at last bursting into a loud

laugh, which was the cue, a division in the room opened and discovered the Humbug Society seated—the president immediately arose, and pronounced admittance to the author.



A NATION *of* CYCLOPS, *or the* ONE-EYED PEOPLE.

SAINTE Austin affirms, that in the course of his travels to propagate the christian religion, he went as far as Ethiopia, in the southern parts of Africa, where he saw men who had but one eye, and that placed in the midst of their foreheads; as heathen mythologists write of the Cyclops or attendants of Vulcan.



FEMALE DOCTOR.

LUCRETIA CORNARA, in 1678, passed Doctress in Philosophy at Padua. She understood Latin, Greek, Spanish, and French, in perfection. She would even have taken her degrees in divinity, if the bishop of Padua had not prevented it.



REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.

GEORGE NEVIL, fourth son of Richard Nevil, earl of Salisbury, was consecrated bishop of Exeter, when he was not yet twenty years of age; at twenty-five he was made lord chancellor of England, and discharged that important office with general approbation; his solidity of disposition making ample compensation for his want of years.



MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

A Jew near Duke's-place lately bought a parcel of old coin, from a bricklayer's labourer, for five shillings, which he has since sold to an eminent virtuoso for upwards of 200l.

MONDAY.

MONDAY.

They write from Poland, that a Jew residing at Gradyfch, a town near Warsaw, who dealt in gunpowder, having received a cask of it, and meeting with some difficulty in getting out the bung, made use of an iron gimlet, with such violence, that the friction occasioned the powder to take fire, which blew up the house ; and the Jew, his wife, and seven children perished.

TUESDAY.

One day last week a carpenter passing through a field at Matson, near Gloucester, was attacked by an owl that had a nest of young ones in a tree near the path. The owl flew at his head, and the man striking at it with a tool which he had in his hand, missed his blow ; upon which the owl repeated the attack, and with her talons fastened on his face, tore out one of his eyes, and scratched him in a most shocking manner.

WEDNESDAY.

A few days ago a tradesman of London, in a very considerable wholesale and retail business, was informed, that one of his shopmen had been several times abroad, very elegantly dressed, in a four-wheeled chaise, sometimes with one lady, and sometimes with two. On consultation with some friends on the most proper method to detect him, as there was too much reason to suspect him to be in a fraudulent train, one of the gentlemen whom the shopkeeper had consulted, and who was unknown to the shopman, marked some guineas, with which he went to the shop, and, purchasing goods to about that amount, paid the shopman with them. Soon after this the master who was looking in the gold till, missed two of the marked guineas, on which he bid his shopman give him what gold he had about him, among which were the two marked guineas which he missed. On this the master sent for a friend, before whom he taxed his man with defrauding him, when, after some few evasions, he at length confessed that he had taken from him, at different times, to the amount of near 400*l.* and after returning about 70 guineas he then had in his possession, he was suffered to depart.

THURSDAY.

This day a woman going on some occasion on board a ship in the river, some of the crew took it in their heads to paint the lion, as they called it ; which was performed by stripping the woman quite naked, and smearing her over with tar, and in that manner threw her into the river, where she was nearly drowned.

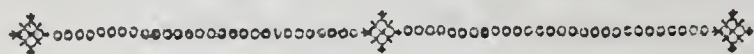
FRIDAY.

FRIDAY.

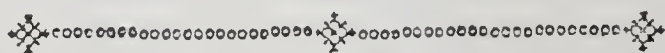
Thursday afternoon a little child playing in Kingsland-road, fell down just before a broad-wheeled waggon with eight horses, the waggon passed over it without touching it; and one of the thill horses happening to be a little out of the line, very carefully stept over the child; the waggoner being at that time pulling some hay from the tail of the waggon, was greatly surprized at suddenly finding the child between his legs.

SATURDAY.

Tuesday a young lady was suddenly taken ill in her apartment in Park street, Grosvenor-square, which, on the arrival of a physician, was declared to proceed from the strong perfume of several flower-pots placed in her chamber window.

WHIMSICAL ACCOUNT *of the* ATTRACTION *of the* EYE.

IT is recorded by Francis Mendoza, that the duke of Braganza, had a one-eyed servant, who with his eye could make any falcon or sparrow hawk, in their flight, fall to the ground, as if dead; of which can be assigned no other reason, than why the loadstone draws iron.

PREVALENCE *of* CUSTOM *and* FASHION.

ABOUT the year 1460, Philip, the good duke of Burgundy, was seized with a dangerous and uncommon disorder; and among many methods used for his recovery, his physicians advised him to cut off his hair, which the nobility in those days wore very long.

Having by this, even natural practice, incurred the ridicule of the nobility about him, he issued an edict, That all the courtiers, and persons of distinction in his dominions, should have their hair cut in the same manner with himself.

Five hundred persons of quality were thorn at Brussels in one day; and a person appointed to see that the edict was obeyed throughout all his dominions, by which means, both at Brussels and throughout his dukedom, the nobility were deprived of their long hair, and were universally derided by the people, having lost the token of their dignity.

Remarkable

Remarkable PUNISHMENT of a PAGAN PRINCESS.

AT a castle of the city of Prague called Ratschin, they shew a place where a Pagan princess, named Drahomire, was swallowed up by the earth, upon the account of the horrid blasphemies and execrations which she poured out against her coachman, when he descended from his box, contrary to her command, in order to hear mass. The gulph having closed, great complaints and lamentations were heard in the subterraneous caverns.

This place was formerly surrounded by a hedge, and it was remarked, that if any one passed by it, he fell into some worldly disgrace; for this reason it was afterwards surrounded by a wall.

Remarkable Presages of GOOD or EVIL FORTUNE.

SELDOM were there any remarkable revolutions in the fortunes of any considerable places or persons, whether for the better or for the worse, but that historians have taken notice of certain presages and presignifications thereof. Some of these may seem to be casual, and afterwards adapted to the occasion by the ingenuity of others: but there want no familiar instances of such as may seem to be sent on purpose from above, with no obscure intimations of what Providence was about to bring to pass in the places where they happened.

1. Josephus sets down this as a prodigy presaging the destruction of the Jews. "There was," saith he, "one Jesus, son of Ananias, a countryman of mean birth, four years before the war against the Jews, at a time when all was in deep peace and tranquillity: who coming up to the feast of tabernacles, according to the custom, began on a sudden to cry out, and say, "A voice from the east, a voice from the west, a voice from the four winds, a voice against Jerusalem and the temple, a voice against bridegrooms and brides, a voice against all the people." Thus he went about all the narrow lanes, crying night and day: and being apprehended and scourged, he still continued the same language under the blows without any other word. And they upon this, supposing (as it was) that it was some divine motion, brought him to the Roman prefect: and by his appointment being wounded by whips, and his flesh torn to the bones, he neither intreated, nor shed a tear; but to every blow, in a most lamentable mournful note, cried out, "Woe, woe to Jerusalem." This he continued to do till the time of the siege,

siege, seven years together: and at last, to his extraordinary note of woe to the city, the people, the temple, adding, "Woe also to me;" a stone from the battlements fell down upon him, and killed him.

2. Henrietta Maria, queen of Great Britain, at the death of her father Henry the Fourth, was a cradle infant; and Barberino at that time nuncio in France (and afterwards created Pope by the name of Urban VIII.) coming to congratulate her birth, and finding that the queen-mother had been better pleased if she had borne a male, he told her, "Madam, I hope to see this, though your youngest daughter, a great queen before I die." The queen answered, "And I hope to see you Pope." Both which prophetic compliments proved true, and within a short time one of another.

3. I have spent some inquiry (saith Sir Henry Wotton) whether the duke of Buckingham had any ominous presagement before his end; wherein though ancient and modern stories have been infected with much vanity, yet oftentimes things fall out of that kind which may bear a sober construction, whereof I will glean two or three in the duke's case. Being to take his leave of his Grace of Canterbury (then bishop of London), after courtesies of course had passed betwixt them; "My lord," says the duke, "I know your lordship hath very worthily good access unto the king our sovereign: let me pray you to put his majesty in mind to be good (as I no way distrust) unto my poor wife and children." At which words, or at his countenance in the delivery, or at both, my lord bishop, being somewhat troubled, took the freedom to ask him, "If he had never any secret abatement in his mind?" "No," replied the duke; "but I think some adventure may kill me, as well as another man." The very day before he was slain, feeling some indisposition of body, the king was pleased to give him the honour of a visit; and found him in his bed: where (and after much serious and private conference) the duke, at his majesty's departing, embraced him in a very unusual and passionate manner, and in like sort his friend the earl of Holland, as if his soul had divined he should see them no more. Which infusions towards fatal ends have been observed by some authors of no light authority. On the very day of his death, the countess of Denbigh received a letter from him; whereunto, all the while she was writing her answer, she bedewed the paper with her tears; and after a bitter passion (whereof she could yield no reason, but that her dearest brother was to be gone) she fell down in a swoon. Her said letter ended thus: "I will pray for your happy return, which I look at with a great cloud over my head, too heavy for my poor heart to bear without torment; but I hope

hope the great God of heaven will bless you." The day following, the bishop of Ely (her devoted friend) who has thought the fittest preparer of her mind to receive such a doleful account, came to visit her; but hearing she was at her rest, he attended till she should awake of herself; which she did with the affrightment of a dream: her brother seeming to pass through a field with her in her coach, where hearing a sudden shout of the people, and asking the reason, it was answered to have been for joy that the duke of Buckingham was sick: which natural impression she scarce had related to her gentlewoman, before the bishop was entered into her bed-chamber, for a chosen messenger of the duke's death.

4. Before and at the birth of William the Conqueror, there wanted not forerunning tokens which presaged his future greatness. His mother Arlotte, great with him, dreamed her bowels were extended over all Normandy and England. Also, as soon as he was born, being laid on the chamber floor, with both his hands he took up rushes, and shutting his little fists, held them very fast; which gave occasion to the gossiping wives to congratulate Arlotte on the birth of such a boy; and the midwife cried out, "The boy will prove a king."

5. Not long before C. Julius Cæsar was slain in the Senate-house, by the Julian law there was a colony sent to be planted in Capua, and some monuments were demolished, for the laying of the foundations of new houses. In the tomb of Capys, who is said to have been the founder of Capua, there was found a brazen table, on which was engraven, in Greek letters, that, "whensoever the bones of Capua should be removed, one of the Julian family should be slain by the hands of his own party, and that his blood should be revenged to the great damage of all Italy." At the same time also, those horses which Cæsar had consecrated after his passage over Rubicon, did abstain from all kind of food, and were observed with drops falling from their eyes, after such manner as if they had shed tears. Also the bird called Regulus, having a little branch of laurel in her mouth, flew with it into Pompey's court, where she was torn in pieces by sundry other birds that had her in pursuit; where also Cæsar himself was soon after slain with twenty-three wounds, by Brutus, Cassius, and others.

6. As these were the presages of the personal end of the great Cæsar, so there wanted not those of the end of his whole family, whether natural or adopted, which was concluded in Nero; and it was thus: Livia was newly married to Augustus, when as she went to her villa of Veientum, an eagle gently let fall a white hen, with a branch of laurel in her mouth, into her lap: she received this as a fortunate presage; and causing the hen to be care-

fully looked after, there came of her abundance of white pullets. The branch of laurel too was planted, of which sprang up a number of the like trees; from which afterwards, he that was to triumph gathered the branch of laurel, which during his triumph, he carried in his hand. The triumph finished, he used to plant that branch also: when it did wither, it was observed to presage the death of that triumpher that had planted it. But in the last year of Nero both all the stock of white hens and pullets died, and the little wood of laurel was withered to the very root; the heads also of the statues of the Cæsars were struck off by lightning, and by the same way the sceptre was thrown out of the hands of the statue of Augustus.

7. Before the death of Augustus, in Rome, where his statue was set up, there was a flash of lightning, that from his name, Cæsar, took away the first letter C, and left the rest standing. The augurs and soothsayers consulted upon this, and concluded, that within an hundred days Augustus should change this life; for ÆSAR, which, in the Hetrurian tongue, signifies a god, and the letter C amongst the Romans stands for an hundred; and therefore the hundredth day following Cæsar should die, and be made a God, as they used to deify their dead emperors.

8. While the grandfather of Sergius Galba was sacrificing an eagle snatched the bowels of the sacrifice out of his hand, and left them upon the branches of an oak that grew near to the place; upon which the augurs pronounced, that "the empire (though late) was certainly portended thereby to his family." He, to express the great improbability he conceived of such a thing, replied, that "it would then come to pass when a mule should bring forth." Nor did any thing more confirm Galba in the hope of the empire (upon his revolt from Nero) than the news brought him of a mule that had brought forth, as being mindful of the speech of his grandfather.

9. In the villa of Sabinus, not far from the city of Rome, there was an huge oak, which, as Vespasia his wife successively brought forth three children, so did this oak put forth at the root of it three young ones; the last of which did flourish and prosper exceedingly: upon which Sabinus told his mother, that "his wife had brought her a grandchild, who in time would be emperor." She smiling, replied, that, "she wondered the grandfather should have his perfect senses, and that yet her son should be in his dotage." But the virtue of Vespasian, the younger son of Sabinus, served to confirm the truth of this presage; for he succeeded Vitellius in the empire.

10. L. Septimius Severus, when he was but a child, would play at no other sport with the boys his equals but that of judges: then, with his counterfeit fasces and ax carried before him,

him, would he ascend the tribunal, with a multitude of children about him, and thence he gave law to them. Not long after the sport was turned into earnest, and he performed amongst men what he had begun amongst children; for he was advanced to the empire of Rome.

11. Marcianus, when a private soldier, and the legion wherein he was being sent upon an expedition, he fell sick in Lycia, and being there left by his fellow-soldiers, he abode with two brothers, Julius and Tatianus. Upon the recovery of his health, he went out with them one day a hunting, and having wearied themselves, they laid themselves upon the ground about noon, to sleep a little. Tatianus waking first, saw an eagle, that with extended wings made a shade for Marcianus, and kept off the heat of the sun from his face: he softly awaked his brother, and shewing him that unusual thing, they both admired, believing that thereby the empire was portended to Marcianus; which, when he awaked, they told him, desiring, that when he had attained it, he would think of them; and having given him two hundred crowns, they sent him away. Afterwards warring under Aspar against the Vandals, he was taken with many others, and kept prisoner in a certain court. The prince of the Vandals looking out at a window upon the prisoners, he beheld an eagle ballancing herself with her wings, so as to make a shade for Marcianus; whereupon he also conjectured that the empire was prefaged to him. He therefore sent for him, and having agreed with him, in case he should prove emperor, that he should make no war upon the Vandals, he gave him his liberty. Now when the emperor Theodosius was dead, his sister Pulcheria sent for this man, and told him, that “if he would solemnly swear he would not assault her virginity, (which she had consecrated to God) she would accept of him for her husband, and he should have the empire with her in dowry.” It was agreed, and he made emperor; whereupon he sent for the two brothers with whom he had before lodged, created Tatianus Præfect of the city of Constantinople, and to Julianus he gave the province of Illyricum.

12. Timoleon by the Corinthians was declared their general against the Sicilians; and while he consulted the oracle at Delphos, from amongst the consecrated things and offerings that were fixed on high in the temple, there fell down a garland so exactly upon his head, as if it had been studiously placed there by some hand; which was then interpreted, that he should carry away the victory in that war; as it accordingly came to pass. A light shined before him all night upon the sea, as he sailed towards the enemy; and a little before the fight, there being an honourable controversy betwixt two centurions, which of them

should first lead up his men against the enemy, he, to determine the matter, called for both their seals, and that which he drew out first had a trophy engraven upon it. His army, encouraged by these things, fell fiercely upon the army of Icetes that marched against them, and overcame it.

13. The dignity of a bishop was presignified to Athanasius. In a childish sport, upon a festival-day, many of his equals, of like age with himself, playing upon the shores of Alexandria, in sport created him bishop, and then brought to him some young children, as yet unbaptized, and he sprinkled them with water, exactly observing all the rites of the church. Alexander, the then bishop of Alexandria, had observed this sport, and it displeased him from the beginning; he caused therefore the children to be brought before him; but understanding the whole matter, pronounced the children to be rightly baptized, and that it should not be reiterated, only such prayers to be added, as were usual to be performed by the priest in that mystery. Athanasius was the successor of this Alexander in that see.

14. Paulinus, the bishop of Nola, writes of St. Ambrose, that while as yet he was a little boy, he would, as in jest, give his hands to his sisters to kiss, (perceiving they gave that honour to the priests) "for," said he, "I shall be a bishop." He was afterwards, contrary to his expectation, chosen bishop of Milan, and the choice confirmed by the emperor.

15. When Caius Marius was yet an infant, seven young eagles are said to have fallen into his lap: about which the augurs being consulted, answered, that "he should seven times undergo the chief magistracy in Rome." His seventh consulship gave a clear proof of the truth of that presage.

16. "There was an apparition," saith Mr. Rosse, "to Mr. Nicholas Smith, my dear friend, immediately before he fell sick of that fever that killed him. Having been lately abroad in London, as he was going up stairs into his chamber, he was embraced (as he thought) by a woman all in white; at which he cried out: nothing appearing, he presently sickened, went to bed, and within a week or ten days died."

17. Alexius Angelus having deprived his brother of the empire, and coming forth of the temple of Sophia, where the custom was to be crowned, the solemnity being over, he was to mount a gallant Arabian horse; but the horse bounded and reared, and by no means would suffer him to get on his back; but after many times stroaking of his neck, and with like arts, he had appeased him, he then got upon his back, and took the reins in his hand. The horse (as if he found himself deceived in his rider) grew fierce as before: with loud neighings he raised his

his forefeet into the air; nor did he cease bounding and curvetting, till he had first shaken off the double crown from his head, which was broken in the fall, and soon after cast himself to the ground. This was looked upon by most as an unfortunate omen; for after many civil and foreign wars he was deposed, and his brother restored.

18. The three sons of Eustachius, the earl of Bononia, were playing together, and ran and hid themselves under the coat of their mother Ida: the earl came in upon the interim, and asked his lady what it was she had hid under her garments? "Three great princes," replied the lady smiling, "whereof the one is a duke, the second a king, and the third an earl:" and the event made good her words; for the eldest of those children, Godfrey of Boulogne, succeeded his uncle Godfrey in the dukedom of Lorraine; the second, which was Baldwin, was king of Jerusalem; and the youngest, Eustachius, was earl of Bononia.

19. Daniel Chamier, a learned Minister in France, being at Montaubon on a Sunday, was asked, "Whether he preached that day?" He answered "No, for it was the day of his repose and rest." So indeed it proved (though in another sense than he meant it), for he was that day slain at the place above-mentioned with a cannon-bullet, which had a C upon it, as if it was marked out only for Chamier.

20. When Philip the Landgrave of Hesse endeavoured to restore Christopher duke of Wittenberg to his father's principality, Ferdinand of Austria, king of the Romans (that he might preserve what he had gotten), sent forces by the way of Bohemia, under the command of Philip the Palatine, to oppose the design of the Landgrave. The Palatine hearing the enemy was prepared to fight, and upon their march against him, stood still with his army in a valley near a place called Lauffen, and sent out thence a party, as scouts, to discover what countenance the enemy bore. The Landgrave's scouts met with these, and so a skirmish was betwixt them: the Landgrave inquiring of the scouts that were returned, "whereabouts the enemy was?" and they telling him "they were in Lauffen:" "My soldiers," said he, "courage, for I take this as a fortunate omen of our assured victory, seeing that we understand that our enemies are in flight" (for Lauffen, in the German language, signifies flight). Nor was his presage in vain; for all the forces of the king turned their backs and fled; their flight being the more ignominious and dishonourable, in that they departed without staying the trial of a battle.

21. Thomas Sarzanus went as legate from Pope Eugenius the fourth into Germany; and as he passed the Alps, he met with Æneas Piccolomineus, ambassador to the emperor Frederick the Third. They lodged both in the same inn; and when

Æneas

Æneas was somewhat saving, and would discount of the reckoning, said Thomas to him, smiling, "Why should we be so sparing in our expences, seeing both of us shall live to be Popes?" He spake that in sport, which yet afterwards the fortune and virtue of them both brought to pass; Thomas by the name of Nicholas the Fifth, and Æneas by that of Pius the Second.

22. Nero the emperor speaking in the senate of Vindex, who had revolted from him, "Ere long," said he, "such lewd fellows as these will have the punishment they deserve." The Senate, in the usual acclamation, replied, "Thou, Augustus, shalt be he!" (meaning that should inflict it) but the event proved it was he who was to undergo it. It was observed too, that in the last tragedy, which was that of the banished Œdipus, which he sang in Greek upon the stage, that he pronounced this verse:

My father, my mother, and my wife
Condemn me to abandon life.

Which was understood as a presage against himself, that the ghost of his mother Agrippina, and his wife Poppæa Sabina, whom he had killed, and Claudius whom he had poisoned, that he might succeed him in the empire, were ready to cite and summon him to death.

23. The conduct of the war with Perses, king of Macedon, fell not by lot, but was decreed by the senate to L. Paulus Æmilius the consul; which done, he returned (honourably attended) from the senate to his house; in the entrance of which he found a little daughter of his called Tertia (then very young) looking sad, as one that had been lately weeping. He asked her wherefore she looked so sorrowful? She answered, "That Perses was dead:" it was a little dog so called that the young girl delighted in. Paulus received the omen of that casual word, and then firmly preconceived in his mind the certain hope of his future illustrious triumph over the conquered Perses, which not long after fell out.

24. When M. Crassus was come as far as Brundisium, with a purpose to pass over his army towards the Parthian war, it was observed, that a seller of fruit, who used to call up and down Cauneas (that is a sort of figs, so called from the place where they grow), instead of that his cry seemed to all men to be Cave-ne-eas, "Beware of going:" and upon the very day that he fought with the Parthian (by accident, and not thinking what he did), he put upon him a black Paludamentum, or general's coat, whereas it is the custom of the Roman generals to put on a crimson one in the day of battle. From this accident
the

the army conceived an ill omen, in respect of the battle that was to follow. Nor did they fail in their presage: for Crassus himself and his son were both slain, and the whole army overthrown almost to entire destruction.

25. In the reign of the emperor Valentinian, Ambrosius, a citizen of Rome, was sent governor to Milan. Probus, the then Prefect of Rome, according to the custom, was to admonish and advise him how to demean himself in his place. Amongst other things, he told him he was to go to his new office, not as a judge so much as a bishop. Probus thought nothing further than to let him understand what chaste and uncorrupt behaviour was requisite for him in his jurisdiction. But it proved, that he who was sent as their governor, was by them elected their bishop: he accepted the place after much importunity, and no man did better demean himself therein.

26. Didius Julianus (being as yet but a private man) on a time presented the son of his brother to the emperor Ælius Pertinax. The emperor was exhorting the young man that he should obey his uncle: and as he turned from him, "See," said he, "that you reverence my colleague and successor." Julianus and Pertinax had been consuls together, and he had succeeded Pertinax in his Proconsulship: but it seems the emperor's words did mean something yet further, for in a short time after he succeeded him also in the empire.

27. When Severus was returning from Britain to Rome, a negro soldier, crowned with a garland of cypress, met him upon the way: Severus, troubled with this sad aspect, commanded them to remove him from his retinue. The soldier intending, with some facetious speech, to remove that trouble he had given him by his countenance and funeral garland, instead of that did increase it; speaking thus to the emperor: "You have enjoyed all things, you have subdued all things, and now you shall be made a God." Not long after Severus died in Britain, and his body being brought back to Rome (as 'tis usual for the dead emperors) he was numbered amongst their Gods.

28. When the emperor Julianus departed out of Antioch to march against the Persians, where he lost his life, being much displeased with that city for some seditious words and actions that had been amongst them, turning himself to the people, "I will come hither no more," said he. And when he sacrificed to Mars (near the city of Ctesiphon), and perceived, that the entrails afforded no sign of prosperity, he said, "I will sacrifice to Mars no more:" supposing (when he spoke) that both these should remain in his choice: but he was deceived; they were as presages that he should be hindered both from the one and the other by death.

29. Clodovæus, king of France, when he had determined to wage war in Spain with Alarick, king of the Goths, before such time as he would begin to march against him, he sent messengers with presents to the shrine of St. Martin, commanding them, that upon their entrance of the temple they should observe such things as might afford a conjecture touching the event of the future war. Entering therefore the temple, they heard the monks, who were at their vespers, singing those words in the Psalms; "Thou, O Lord, hast girded me with strength to the battle." They took this as a presage of felicity to the king, and departed: who also, hereupon full of hope, undertook the war; and having routed the enemy, compelled him to fly.

30. Hannibal was commanded back from Italy into Africa, to look to the Carthaginian affairs nearer home, which at that time went but ill with them; and drawing near the African shore, he caused one of the mariners to ascend the top of the mast, and thence to discover in what manner the country did appear, and what he should first observe therein. He tells Hannibal that he saw an old ruined sepulchre. Hannibal disliking this answer (for that he thought the place ominous to land at), turned aside, and put his forces ashore near the town of Leptis; whence sending a herald to Scipio, the Roman general, he demanded a personal treaty with him, in which he offered conditions of peace; which being refused by Scipio, he was constrained to decide the matter by battle; where he was overthrown, and the whole force and power of the Carthaginians broken with him.

31. The emperor Domitianus (the day before he was slain), when some mushrooms were sent him for a present, commanded that they should be kept for him till the next day; adding, "If I may have leave to enjoy them." Then turning to them who stood about him, he told them, "that the day following the moon would be in Aquarius, and that an action should follow thereupon, that should give occasion to the whole world to discourse upon it." In like manner, when he had scratched a pustule upon his forehead, till such time as the blood dropped out of it: "I could wish," said he, "that this were all the blood that shall be shed, and that this little might suffice." By all these words presaging that his end was not far off, whether occasioned by some prediction he had met with, or some evil abodement of his own mind, or that they all proceeded casually from him.

32. Pope Paul the Second, upon the very day he had promoted Francisus Ruverus to a Cardinalship, when by accident he was speaking of it, "I have this day," said he, "chosen my successor." The event made it appear that he had spoken the truth:

truth: for Pope Paul being dead, Franciscus Ruverus succeeded him in the Popedom by the name of Sixtus the Fourth.

33. Leonardus Ruverus was cousin to the aforementioned cardinal, being his brother's son, and, upon the account of his poverty and mean parts, was the mockery of his country. For when any man called him, he told them they ought to call him the count: and if, in a way of a jest, any man at any time propounded a wife to him, he would say, "that he would not marry any other than such a one as was the kinswoman of a king." And the fortune of his uncle brought all that to pass, which he used to say of himself: for being honoured with the dukedom and earldom of the city of Sora, and especially being raised to the dignity of a Roman Præfect, he afterwards had for his wife the niece of Ferdinando king of Naples.

34. The day before the battle of Actium, Octavianus Augullus went out of his tent to take a view of the ships, and meeting a muleteer, he asked him his name; who told him his name was Eutyclus, or good Fortune: and being asked his afs' name; it was (he said) Nikon, or Victory. Octavianus took it for a good omen, that the names seemed to favour him so much: and soon after he had that victory that made him lord of the whole Roman empire, without any competitor able to stand against him.

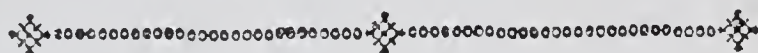
35. Richard the Second, king of England, being at Flint Castle, and having received in thither Henry duke of Lancaster, he was by him conveyed thence to Chester. Being about to remove, they loosed a greyhound of the king's, as was usual whensoever the king got on horseback, which greyhound used to leap upon the king's shoulders, and fawn upon him exceedingly. Being loosed, at this time he leaped upon the duke of Lancaster, and fawned upon him in the same manner he used to do upon his master. The duke asked the king, "what the dog meant or intended?" "It is an ill and unhappy omen to me," said the king, "but a fortunate one to you: for he acknowledges thee to be the king, and that thou shalt reign in my stead." This he said with a presaging mind upon a light occasion; which yet in a short time came to pass accordingly.

36. The Swissers being besieged by the French in Novaria, and both parts being intent upon the approaching battle, the sun being now ready to set, all the dogs of the French left the camp, and in a great body made to Novaria; where being received by the Swissers, they licked their legs, and shook their tails, as if the Swissers were already become their masters. They therefore received it as a good omen, presaging that by an unfortunate battle the French should lose the lordship over them; as indeed the success was.

37. There was a noted beggar in Paris called Mauritius, who used to say he should be a bishop: and although he were ever so hungry or in want, yet would he not receive an alms at the hands of any man, who before-hand (as it is usual to jest) went about to make him promise, that he would never be a bishop. This man, from this abject condition, came at last to be a bishop of Paris.

38. Doctor Heylin, in his life of William Laud, archbishop of Canterbury, mentions these as the sad presages of his fall and death. On Friday night, the twenty-seventh of December, 1639, there was raised such a violent tempest, that many of the boats which were drawn to land at Lambeth, were dashed one against another, and were broke to pieces: the shafts of two chimnies were blown down upon the roof of his chamber, and beat down both the lead and rafters upon his bed, in which ruin he must needs have perished, if the roughness of the water had not forced him to keep his chamber at Whitehall. The same night, at Croydon, (a retiring-place belonging to the archbishop of Canterbury) one of the pinnacles fell from the steeple, and beat down the lead and roof of the church about twenty feet square. The same night too, at the Metropolitcal church in the city of Canterbury, one of the pinnacles upon the belfry tower, which carried a vane with this archbishop's arms upon it, was violently struck down (but borne a good distance from the steeple), and fell upon the roof of the cloister, under which the arms of the Archiepiscopal see itself were engraven in stone; which arms being broken in pieces by the former, gave occasion to one who loved him not to collect this inference; "That the arms of the present archbishop of Canterbury, breaking down the arms of the see of Canterbury, not only portended his own fall, but the ruin of the Metropolitcal dignity, by the weight thereof." Of these he took not so much notice, as he did of an accident which happened on Saint Simon and Jude's Eve, not above a week before the beginning of the late long parliament, which drew him to his final ruin; on which day going to his upper study to send some manuscripts to Oxford, he found his picture at full length, and taken as near unto the life as the pencil was able to express it, to be fallen on the floor, and lying flat upon it's face, the string being broken by which it was hanged against the wall. At the sight whereof he took such a sudden apprehension, that he began to fear it as an omen of that ruin which was coming towards him, and which every day began to threaten him, as the parliament drew nearer and nearer to consult about it. These things occasioned him to look back on a former misfortune, which chanced on the nineteenth of September, 1633, being the very day of his translation to the see

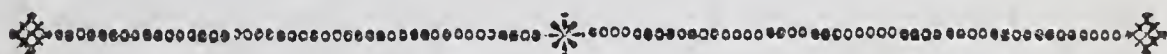
See of Canterbury, when the ferry-boat transporting his coach and horses, with many of his servants in it, sunk to the bottom of the Thames.



Odd FUNERAL CEREMONIES of the PRUSSIANS.

IT was customary among the Prussians to give dead women a needle, and a bottom of thread, that they might mend their clothes with them in the long journey they had to go to the other world.

When a man died, they put into his hand a drawn sword and money, that he might have it in his power to defend himself, and to live well by the way; poor people added a pint of beer and a loaf of bread, lest he should die of hunger by the way.



HUMOUROUS ANECDOTE.

KING Herod, after his inquiry about the time or the birth of the new king of the Jews, which the wise-men of his nation said was then born, inhumanly caused a great number of innocents to be slain: Augustus Cæsar, being certified of this at Rome, said, It was better to be Herod's pig, than his son; in allusion to the custom of the Jews, who kill no hogs, as not being permitted to eat swine's flesh.



Surprising Proof of the HEALTHINESS of the INHABITANTS of GREENLAND.

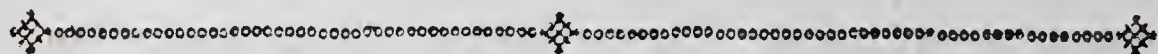
THOUGH the air of Greenland is very cold, it is so healthy that the inhabitants are very rarely troubled with any disorder; and even those who are attacked by a fever, are notwithstanding able to dine upon a leg of mutton.



EFFECTS of DRUNKENNESS.

ST. AUSTIN gives us a melancholy and dreadful relation of a man that was tempted by the devil to commit one of these three sins, viz. to murder his father, to lie with his mother, or

to be drunk ; and for want of imploring divine assistance to withstand the provocation, consented to commit what he thought was the least evil of these three, viz. to be drunk ; and when he was so, he did both murder his father, and carnally lie with his mother.



Account of the remarkable GROTTTO of QUESTENBERG.

THE Grotto of Questenberg, or the Cold Hole, is in a lime-quarry, which the inhabitants call the Mountain of Water. In this quarry is found a ditch, some fathoms deep : it is called the Frozen Hole, because, during the greatest heat in summer, so severe a cold is felt that nature seems disposed to produce a perpetual winter in the midst of summer ; insomuch that in the months of July and August, young persons amuse themselves with playing at foot-ball there : whereas in the severest winter there is such a degree of warmth there, that the Grotto exhales vapours as hot as those of a stove.

Surprising POPISH STORIES of St. LAURENCE.

1. A Certain priest, having more charity than wealth, undertook to repair a church dedicated to St. Laurence, but it happened that one of the beams, as well as his estate, proved too short ; whereupon he prayed to St. Laurence, that as he had nourished poor men, so he would relieve his poverty, and immediately the beam grew so long of itself, that there remained a large piece to spare, which the priest cut into small pieces, and cured therewith the infirmities of many people. And St. Fortunatus reports, that at Bryaras, a castle in Italy, a man, who was greatly afflicted with the tooth-ach, did but touch a piece of this wood, and his tooth-ach was gone!—What an excellent remedy for this tormenting complaint !

2. St. Gregory, in his dialogues, relates, that a priest named Sanctius, set about repairing a church of St. Laurence, which had been burnt by the Lombards, and for that purpose hired many workmen ; but his money running short he had no victuals to set before them, whereupon he said his prayers to St. Laurence, and, looking into his hamper, found there a great white loaf of bread, which nevertheless he thought would not be sufficient for three persons ; however, St. Laurence, though he was now dead, would not fail to assist his workmen, but so multiplied

multiplied the loaf, that it furnished them with bread for ten days. No baker in England can do so much.

3. In the church of St. Laurence at Milan, there was a crystal chalice; and as the deacon on a certain day bore it in a solemn manner to the altar, it fell out of his hands to the ground and was broken; then the deacon, weeping, gathered the broken pieces together, and laid them on the altar, then prayed to St. Laurence, that it might be made whole again, and soon afterwards it was as whole and found as a bell, to the great wonder of all the spectators.

*A particular Account of the BISHOPS and POPES of ROME,
and their SUCCESSION.*

[Continued from page 214.]

84. **C**ONON the First, a Thracian, sent St. Kilrian the Scot, with some others, to convert some places in Germany, where they were martyred. He sickened upon his election, sat only eleven months, and died A. D. 686.

85. Sergius the First, a Syrian, for refusing to receive the canons of Trullo, was sent for by the emperor, but rescued by the Italians. He was taxed with adultery, sat fourteen years, eight months, and died A. D. 700.

86. Johannes the Sixth, a Grecian: some say he was famous for feeding the poor in a great famine, and that he died a martyr; but none tell where or why, or by whom. He sat four years, three months, and died A. D. 705.

87. Johannes the Seventh, some say the son of the former, was noted for nothing so much as building some churches, and erecting images. He sat three years, seven months, and seventeen days; died A. D. 708.

88. Sisinnius the First: this man had the gout both in his hands and feet, yet left he provisions and materials for the building and repairs of the city walls and temples. He sat but three weeks; it is suspected he had foul play.

89. Constantinus the First going to Constantinople, Justinian the Second kissed his feet in sign of honour, which the ambitious succeeding popes drew first into example, at last into custom, as it now continueth. He sat six years and twenty days, and died A. D. 614.

90. Gregorius the Second, a Roman, excommunicated Leo Isaurus, the emperor, for standing against images: forced Luitprandus, king of Italy, to confirm the donations of his predecessor

cessor Arithpert. He sat seven years, nine months, and died A. D. 731.

91. Gregorius the Third, a Syrian, espoused the quarrel about images; excommunicated the emperor, drove the Greeks out of Italy by the Lombards: and afterwards overtopped the Lombards by the French, under the conduct of Charles Martell. He sat ten years; died A. D. 741.

92. Zacharias the First, a Grecian, deposed Childerick king of France; and by the same high hand turned Rachis, king of Lombardy, and Caroloman of France, from their thrones to be monks. He held the chair fourteen years and three months, and died A. D. 751.

93. Stephanus the Second, a Roman: he excited Pepin of France to turn Astolphus out of Lombardy, and bestow it on the pope, for freeing him of his oath; for this success he was the first that was carried upon men's shoulders. He sat five years and one month, and died A. D. 756.

94. Paulus the First, a Roman, and brother of Stephen, excommunicated Constantine Coproninus, the emperor, upon the old quarrel: he was a great honourer of St. Petronilla, the daughter of St. Peter. He sat ten years and one month; died A. D. 766.

95. Stephanus the Third, a Sicilian: he brought in the worshipping and censing of images, and subjecting Milan to his see. He sat five years and five months; died A. D. 772.

96. Adrianus the First; the pope having done Charles the Great a piece of service, he, to reward him, confirmed his father's gifts to the Roman see, adding the dukedoms of Spoleto and Benevento unto it: perhaps this they call Constantine's donation. He sat twenty-three years, ten months, and died A. D. 795.

97. Leo the Third, to get the favour of Charles the Great, prostituted his keys and the Roman liberties at his feet: for which the Romans plucked him from his horse and whipt him: Charles coming to Rome in favour of the pope, is pronounced emperor. He sat twenty-one years, and died A. D. 816.

98. Stephanus the Fourth decreed it should be in the power of the clergy to elect the pope, but not to consecrate him, only in the presence of the emperor's ambassador. He sat but six months and some days.

99. Paschal the First caused certain parish priests in Rome to be called cardinals: they are companions for kings, and are in number about seventy, but more or less at the sole pleasure of the popes. He sat seven years, and three months, and died A. D. 724.

100. Eugenius

100. Eugenius the Second took the authority in the territories of the church to create dukes, earls, and knights, as the exarchs of Ravenna had used to do. He was called the "Father of the poor," and sat three years, and died A. D. 827.

101. Valentinius the First was a man of too good hopes to hold the chair long; great were his accomplishments, and exemplary his life; but he was soon gone, for he died upon the fortieth day after his election.

102. Gregorius the Fourth: in his days great was the luxury of the Clergy, against which a synod was held at Aquigrave: this Pope sat almost eighteen years, and died A. D. 844.

103. Sergius the Second was the first that changed his disgraceful name of Bocca di Porco, or swine's mouth, into Sergius; which precedent his successors have since followed, at their creation changing their names. He died A. D. 847.

104. Leo the Fourth, a Romish monk: he compassed the Vatican with a wall; dispensed with Ethelwolfe to leave his monastery, and reign in England: for which he gratified his holiness with yearly Peter-pence: he sat seven years, three months, and six days; and died A. D. 854.

105. Johannes the Eighth is by most confessed to be a woman, and is usually called Pope Joan. To avoid the like disgrace, the porphyry chair was ordained: she died in childbirth in going to the Lateran, A. D. 854, having sat a few months.

106. Benedictus the Third, a Roman, was withstood by one Anastasius, but to no purpose; he made a shew of great humility, and therefore would not be buried in, but without the threshold of Saint Peter's church: he sat three years, six months, and nine days, and A. D. 858.

107. Nicholas the First was the first that by law prohibited marriage to the Roman clergy: he deprived John of Ravenna, for not stooping to him: he sat nine years, nine months, and thirteen days, and died A. D. 868.

108. Adrianus the Second: the emperor's ambassador excepted against his election, but had a delusive answer. The emperor Lotharius came to Rome to receive absolution of him; which is much stood upon: he sat upwards of five years, and died A. D. 873.

109. Johannes the Ninth crowned three emperors; Charles the Bald, Charles the Gross, and Lewis; he held a council at Treves; drove the Saracens out of Italy and Sicily, and died A. D. 882, having sat ten years and two days, and was buried in Saint Peter's.

110. Martinus the Second, a Frenchman: he did nothing worthy

worthy of memory, but died A. D. 884, having sat only one year and five months.

111. Adrianus the Third ordained, that the emperor should have no more to do with the election or confirmation of the pope, but that it should be left wholly to the Roman clergy: he died in the second month of his popedom, A. D. 885.

112. Stephanus the Fifth, a Roman, did nothing of note, only he abrogated the purging of adultery and witchcraft by going over burning coals, and casting the suspected into the water: he died A. D. 891, having sat six years and eleven days.

113. Formosus the First was so ill beloved, that pope Stephen the Sixth caused his body to be unburied, all his acts reversed, two of his fingers to be cut off, and then buried amongst the laity. Sergius the Third took him up again, caused his head to be cut off, and the body to be thrown into the Tyber: he died the sixth month of his sixth year, A. D. 897.

114. Bonifacius the Sixth, a Tuscan, is inserted into the catalogue, not for any thing he did, but because rightly elected; and indeed what could be expected to be done by him who had no longer time wherein to enjoy his popedom; for he died upon the twenty-sixth day from his election.

115. Stephanus the Sixth, a Roman, abrogated all the acts of Formosus his predecessor; which afterwards grew customary through his example, the following popes infringing, if not fully cancelling, all that was done by their immediate predecessors: this pope died A. D. 901, the third year of his popedom.

116. Romanus the First, a Roman, voided all the decrees and acts of pope Stephen that was before him; besides this, he had not time to do any thing worthy of memory, for he died in the third month of his popedom.

117. Theodorus the Second, a Roman, restored the acts of Formosus, and his followers were in great esteem with him: in his time the Saracens broke into Apulia and made great spoil, but were repelled by the Italians: the pope died A. D. 901, having sat in his chair only twenty days.

118. Johannes the Ninth, a Roman, restored the acts of Formosus; and being therein opposed by the people, he got to Ravenna, had a council of seventy-four bishops, and therein restored the acts of Formosus, and rescinded those of Stephen; which done, he died A. D. 904, after sitting three years.

119. Benedictus the Fourth, a Roman, for his humanity and clemency was created pope: nothing, saith Platina, was done in his time that was worthy of much praise; but that in a bad
time

time he preserved much gravity and constancy in his life, and died A. D. 905, a few months after his obtaining the chair.

120. Leo the Fifth : historians give no account of his country : he was made prisoner by his familiar friend Christopher, and thereupon is thought to have died of grief upon the fortieth day after his arrival to the popedom.

121. Christopherus the First was so base that his country was not known : having obtained the papacy by evil arts, he speedily lost it, was thrust into a monastery, the then only refuge of the miserable : and this in the seventh month of his usurpation of that seat, whereof he had deprived his friend.

122. Sergius the Third ordained the bearing of candles at the feast of the purification of the Virgin Mary, thence called Candlemas-day : he imprisoned Christopher, rescinded the acts of Formosus, and died A. D. 909, having sat three years and four months.

123. Anastasius the Third, a Roman, made no mark of ignominy upon any of his predecessors, and lived himself with that modesty and integrity, that there was nothing to be reprehended in him : he died in the third year of his popedom, A. D. 912.

124. Landus the First, a Roman : his life is so obscure, that some will not allow him any place amongst the popes : nothing is said of him, but that he died in his six month, and on the twenty-first day of it, and was buried in Saint Peter's, A. D. 912.

125. Johannes the Tenth, the bastard of pope Sergius, overthrew the Saracens : in a sedition he was taken and put in bonds, where he was stifled by a pillow, A. D. 928, having sat fifteen years, two months, and three days.

126. Leo the Sixth, a Roman, a modest and honest man, who took care of the service of God as much as the corruption of that time would bear, but died A. D. 928, on the fifteenth day of his seventh month, much lamented by the Romans.

127. Stephanus the Seventh, a Roman : in his time Spireneus, duke of Bohemia, received the Christian faith. The pope himself was a man of much meekness and religion, and died A. D. 931, having sat two years, one month, and twelve days.

128. Johannes the Eleventh, a wicked, cruel, and libidinous man, was taken in adultery, and slain by the husband of the woman, A. D. 936 : he was supposed to have poisoned Leo and Stephen his predecessors : he sat four years, ten months.

129. Leo the Seventh, a Roman : in his time Boson, bishop of Placentia, and Theobald, bishop of Milan, and another great prelate, were all bastards of king Hugh, by his concubines Be-

zola, Rosa, and Stephana: he sat three years, six months, and ten days, and died A. D. 939.

130. Stephanus the Eighth, a German, vexed with seditions, and in them so deformed with wounds, that he was ashamed to be seen in public; so that nothing being done by him of any note, he died in the fourth year of his Papacy, A. D. 943.

131. Martinus the Third, a Roman, gave himself to peace and piety, rebuilt ruinous churches, and gave great alms to the poor. Nothing else is remembered of him, but that he died in the fourth year of his Papacy, A. D. 946.

132. Agapetus the Second, a Roman: in his time the Hungarians broke into Italy, and were overcome in two set battles by Henry, duke of Bavaria: this pope was a man of great innocence, and died in the tenth year of his Papacy, A. D. 955.

133. Johannes the Twelfth, a man from his youth polluted with all kind of villainy and dishonesty: he was deposed by Otho in a council, and slain in the act of adultery, A. D. 964, after he had arrived to the ninth year of his Papacy.

134. Leo the Eighth crowned Otho emperor: he remitted unto him the right of choosing popes, before in the hands of the clergy and people, for which was ratified unto the Papacy Constantine's (or rather Pepin's) donation: he died in his first year, A. D. 964.

135. Benedictus the Fifth, a Roman, from a deacon advanced to the Papacy; but the emperor approved not of the election, took the pope with him into Germany; who died of grief at Hamburgh, his place of banishment, A. D. 964, having sat only six months and five days.

136. Johannes the Thirteenth, bishop of Narnia, was also wearied with seditions, and imprisoned, but freed by the emperor Otho: in his time bells began to be baptized, and had names given them: he died in his eighth year, A. D. 972.

137. Donus the Second, a man of that modesty, that though he did not any thing much worthy of praise, yet he received no injury, nor had infamous note upon him. He died in the first year of his Papacy, and was buried in St. Peter's, A. D. 972.

138. Benedictus the Sixth, a Roman, by Cintius a potent citizen first imprisoned, and then strangled in the castle of St. Angelo, A. D. 974. Platina fears Benedict deserved all he suffered, because none stirred in his quarrel. He died in his second year.

139. Bonifacius the Seventh. The citizens opposed him; so he stole away the church-ornaments and treasure, and fled to Constantinople. He afterwards returned, and recovered his place;

place ; but soon after died of an apoplexy, A. D. 974, having sat only seven months and five days.

140. Benedictus the Seventh, a Roman : he turned out Gilbert the conjurer from the archbishopric of Rhemes, and restored Arnulphus. "He was a good man," saith Platina, "and died A. D. 984, in his tenth year."

141. Johannes the Fourteenth was taken by the Romans, imprisoned, and there made to die with famine, grief of mind, and the filth of his prison, by Ferrucius, the father of Boniface. He died in prison in his third month, A. D. 984.

142. Johannes the Fifteenth, a hater of the clergy, and hated by them ; he was all for the enriching of his kindred ; and his example therein hath been ever since followed. He died, saith Platina, in his eighth month : by others he is supposed to have died before his ordination, and omitted in the catalogue of popes.

143. Johannes the Sixteenth, reputed a great scholar : he was driven from Rome into Hetruria by Crescentius, the Roman consul ; but he submitting himself, John returned, and he died A. D. 996, in the eleventh year of his Papacy.

144. Gregorius the Fifth, projected the election of the future emperors by the princes of Germany ; by which the Germans were distracted into factions, the Romans weakened, and way made that the popes might the better have their ends upon them. He sat three years, and died A. D. 999.

145. Sylvester the Second, a Frenchman, first called Gerbertus, a magician, and who contracted with the devil for the Papacy, whereof he is said to have repented. He died, having sat three years and ten days, A. D. 1003.

146. Johannes the Seventeenth, was given to magic : he took off the choice of the popes from the people ; appointed the feast of All Souls, and died the twentieth day of the fourth month of his Papacy, A. D. 1003.

147. Johannes the Eighteenth crowned the emperor Conrade, and was always protected by him. He did nothing worthy of memory, and died in his seventh year, A. D. 1009.

148. Sergius the Fourth was the first that on Christmas night consecrated swords, reses, or the like, to be sent as tokens of love and honour to such princes as deserved best, and whom he desired to oblige. He died A. D. 1012.

149. Benedictus the Eighth, a Tuscan, is said to be seen upon a black horse after his death. He crowned the emperor Henry. In his time there was such a plague, as the living scarce sufficed to bury the dead. He died in his thirteenth year, A. D. 1024.

150. Johannes the Nineteenth, a Roman, son to the bishop
L 1 2 of

of Portua, some say not in orders before he took the popedom. Platina saith, he was a man of excellent life, and died upon the ninth day, in the eleventh year of his Papacy, A. D. 1034.

151. Benedictus the Ninth, a conjurer, was wont (with Lawrence and Gratian the conjurers, whom he made cardinals) to wander in the woods to invoke devils, and bewitch women to follow them. He sat ten years, four months, and nine days, and was deposed A. D. 1045.

152. Sylvester the Third, was made Pope while Benedict was living; but the other soon recovered his seat, when Sylvester had sat but forty-nine days, and had made Casimir (a monk) king of Poland. He is seldom esteemed as pope.

153. Gregorius the Sixth, received the keys, when three popes were extant at one time: but Henry the emperor expelled Benedict, Sylvester, and Gregory, this last having sat two years and seven months; of whom the historian saith, "He did many things well." The emperor did this in a council at Sutrium, A. D. 1046, and caused to be elected,

154. Clemens the Second. He made the Romans to renounce by oath the right they claimed in choosing popes: but Henry the emperor being gone, they poisoned this pope A. D. 1047, when he sat not full nine months.

155. Damasus the Second, a Bavarian, without consent of the clergy or people, seized on the popedom: but he enjoyed it but a short time, for he died upon the twenty-third day after his usurpation.

156. Leo the Ninth, a German. "A man," saith Platina, "of great piety, innocence, and hospitality to strangers and the poor." At Versailles he held a council against Berengarius. He sat five years, two months, and six days, and died A. D. 1054.

157. Victor the Second, a Bavarian, made pope by the favour of Henry the emperor: he held a great council at Florence, deprived divers bishops for fornication and simony, and died in his third year, A. D. 1057.

158. Stephanus the Ninth, brought the church of Milan under the obedience of the popes of Rome, which till that time challenged equality with them, and died at Florence the eighth day of his seventh month, A. D. 1057.

159. Benedictus the Tenth, a Campanian, made pope by the faction of the nobles; but by a council held at Sutrinum, he was deposed and banished, having sat eight months and twenty days.

[To be continued.]

PLOT ODDLY DISCOVERED.

IN the town of Lubeck, at the door of the house of a gentleman of Wickenden, in a street called King-street, upon the fore part of the said house, is represented the picture of the Unknown Cavalier, who in the year 1384, on St. Lambert's day, came on horseback into the city, called for a glass of wine, and after having drank it, by strange and uncommon signs, discovered a design formed by some troops to surprize the city that very day, after which discovery the cavalier went off with the utmost speed.



WONDERFUL SKELETON.

AT the college of physicians at Hormstadt, in the Dutchy of Brunswick, there is a great skeleton, which is said to be that of a footman of the prince's, who was so tall, that he could lean upon the top of a coach with his elbow.



Remarkable VAULTS at the Church of Magdeburgh.

IN the church of Magdeburgh, are seen two vaults, next to each other; one is quite dark, and if a candle should be brought into it, it immediately goes out, though there is in it not a breath of wind; the other is lightsome, and there is always a wind felt in it, though it is impossible to tell from whence it comes, and yet it does not extinguish a lighted candle.



Odd Cause of an IMPORTANT EVENT.

IT is recorded by several historians, that the Hunnes, a people who lived on this side the lake and fens of Mæotis, addicted themselves wholly to hunting, without being solicitous whether there were any other countries or not.

At length, by accident, certain hunters beheld a stag passing over the fens, and standing still sometimes, as if making trial, if the place was passable, till at last he got safe on the other side.

Deeming this a marvellous incident, they followed the stag at a distance, till they likewise got upon the continent, where
finding

finding it inhabited by the Scythians, they returned, and informed their countrymen of the discovery.

Prompted by curiosity and ambition, they fell upon the Scythians, who dreamed nothing of so sudden an assault, reduced them, and prosecuted their conquests on the continent with such success, that they became afterwards terrible to many mighty nations.



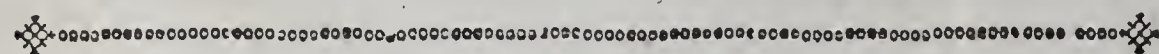
An IMPOSTOR EXECUTED.

IN the year 1415, John Poydras, a tanner's son in Exeter, gave himself out to be the real son of king Edward I. saying, That by a perfidious nurse he had been stolen out of his cradle; and that Edward, who was then king, was put in his place. But on being taken and tried for his treason, he confessed that he did it on the motion of a familiar spirit that he kept in his house, in the likeness of a cat, whom he had served for three years; for which he was hanged at Copidthorne, between Killingworth and Northampton.



Of the OILY WELL, and ROUTING WELL.

NEAR Edinburgh, is a spring called the Oily Well, the surface of whose water is covered with a sort of oil, or bitumen, which cures pains caused by colds. There is also near the same place another well, called the Routing Well, because it always makes a great noise before a storm.



The GOOD WIFE.

CAMMA, the wife of Sinatus, the priestess of Diana, was a person of very great beauty and virtue. Erasimorix, to enjoy her, had treacherously slain her husband; he had often attempted in vain to persuade her to his embraces, by fair speeches and gifts; and she, fearing he would add force to these, feigned herself to be overcome with his importunity.

To the temple they went, and standing before the altar, as the custom was, the new bride drank a cup of wine in a golden vial to the bridegroom, which he received, and drank off with pleasure; which done, falling on her knees, with a loud voice,

voice, she said, I thank thee, O venerable Diana, that thou hast granted me, in thy temple, to revenge the blood of my husband, which was shed for my sake ; which said, she fell down and died.

Now did Erasimorix perceive the wine he had drank was poisoned, nor was it long after, ere he himself, as another sacrifice, fell dead at the foot of the altar.

Remarkable Circumstance concerning the RIVER INN.

THE river Inn, which runs by Stargard, the principal and most important town of Brandenburg in Pomerania, is noted for a strange fatality, namely, that upon St. John's Day, in summer, at the time of the city fair, somebody is always drowned in it. For this reason preachers take care to admonish the people from the pulpit to take particular care to shun that river.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 207.]

BESIDE the large box in which I was usually carried, the queen ordered a smaller one to be made for me, of about twelve feet square, and ten high, for the convenience of travelling, because the other was somewhat too large for Glumdalclitch's lap, and cumbersome in the coach ; it was made by the same artist, whom I directed in the whole contrivance. This travelling closet was an exact square with a window in the middle of the three squares, and each window was latticed with iron wire on the outside, to prevent accidents in long journeys. On the fourth side, which had no window, two strong staples were fixed, through which the person that carried me, when I had a mind to be on horseback, put in a leather belt, and buckled it about his waste. This was always the office of some grave trusty servant in whom I could confide, whether I attended the king and queen in their progresses, or were disposed to see the gardens, or pay a visit to some great lady or minister of state in the court, when Glumdalclitch happened to be out of order : for I soon began to be known and esteemed among the greatest officers,

officers, I suppose more upon account of their majesty's favour than any merit of my own. In journeys, when I was weary of the coach, a servant on horseback would buckle my box, and place it on a cushion before him; and there I had a full prospect of the country on three sides from my three windows. I had in this closet a field-bed and a hammock hung from the cieling, two chairs and a table, neatly screwed to the floor, to prevent being tossed about by the agitation of the horse or the coach. And having been long used to sea voyages, those motions, although sometimes very violent, did not much discompose me.

Whenever I had a mind to see the town, it was always in my travelling-closet, which Glumdalclitch held in her lap in a kind of open sedan, after the fashion of the country, borne by four men, and attended by two others in the queen's livery. The people who had often heard of me, were very curious to croud about the sedan; and the girl was complaisant enough to make the bearers stop, and to take me in her hand that I might be more conveniently seen.

I was very desirous to see the chief temple, and particularly the tower belonging to it, which is reckoned the highest in the kingdom. Accordingly one day my nurse carried me thither, but I may truly say I came back disappointed; for, the height is not above three thousand feet, and reckoning from the ground to the highest pinnacle top; which allowing for the difference between the size of those people, and us in Europe, is no great matter for admiration, nor at all equal in proportion, (if I rightly remember) to Salisbury steeple. But, not to detract from a nation to which during my life I shall acknowledge myself extremely obliged, it must be allowed that whatever this famous tower wants in height is amply made up in beauty and strength. For the walls are near an hundred feet thick, built of hewn stone, whereof each is about forty feet square, and adorned on all sides with statues of gods and emperors cut in marble larger than the life, placed in their several niches. I measured a little finger which had fallen down from one of these statues, and lay unperceived among some rubbish, and found it exactly four feet and an inch in length. Glumdalclitch wrapped it up in an handkerchief, and carried it home in her pocket to keep among other trinkets, of which the girl was very fond, as children at her age usually are.

The king's kitchen is indeed a noble building, vaulted at top, and about six hundred feet high. The great oven is not so wide by ten paces as the cupola at St. Paul's: for I measured the latter on purpose after my return. But if I should describe the kitchen-grate, the prodigious pots and kettles, the joints

joints of meat turning on the spits, with many other particulars, perhaps I should be hardly believed; at least a severe critic would be apt to think I enlarged a little, as travellers are often suspected to do. To avoid which censure, I fear I have run too much into the other extreme; and that if this treatise should happen to be translated into the language of Brobdingnag, (which is the general name of that kingdom) and transmitted thither, the king and his people would have reason to complain that I had done them an injury by a false and diminutive representation.

His majesty seldom keeps above six hundred horses in his stables: they are generally from fifty-four to sixty feet high. But when he goes abroad on solemn days, he is attended for state by a militia guard of five hundred horse, which indeed I thought was the most splendid sight that could be ever beheld, till I saw part of his army in Battalia, whereof I shall find another occasion to speak.

I should have lived happy enough in that country, if my littleness had not exposed me to several ridiculous and troublesome accidents: some of which I shall venture to relate. Glumdalclitch often carried me into the gardens of the court in my smaller box, and would sometimes take me out of it and hold me in her hand, or set me down to walk. I remember, before the dwarf left the queen, he followed us one day into those gardens, and my nurse having set me down, he and I being close together, near some dwarf apple trees, I must needs shew my wit by a silly allusion between him and the trees, which happens to hold in their language as it doth in our's. Whereupon, the malicious rogue watching his opportunity, when I was walking under one of them, shook it directly over my head, by which a dozen apples, each of them near as large as a Bristol barrel, came tumbling about my ears; one of them hit me on the back as I chanced to stoop, and knocked me down flat on my face, but I received no other hurt, and the dwarf was pardoned at my desire, because I had given the provocation.

Another day Glumdalclitch left me on a smooth grass-plat to divert myself while she walked at some distance with her governess. In the mean time there suddenly fell such a violent shower of hail, that I was immediately by the force of it struck to the ground: and when I was down, the hailstones gave me such cruel bangs all over the body, as if I had been pelted with tennis balls; however I made a shift to creep on all fours, and shelter myself by lying flat on my face on the lee-side of a border of lemon thyme, but so bruised from head to foot that I could not go abroad in ten days. Neither is this at all to be wondered at, because nature in that country observing the same

proportion through all her operations, a hailstone is near eighteen hundred times as large as one in Europe, which I can assert upon experience, having been so curious as to weigh and measure them.

But, a more dangerous accident happened to me in the same garden, when my little nurse believing she had put me in a secure place, which I often intreated her to do, that I might enjoy my own thoughts, and having left my box at home to avoid the trouble of carrying it, went to another part of the gardens with her governess and some ladies of her acquaintance. While she was absent, and out of hearing, a small white spaniel belonging to one of the chief gardeners, having got by accident into the garden, happened to range near the place where I lay: the dog following the scent, came directly up, and taking me in his mouth, ran strait to his master, wagging his tail, and set me gently on the ground. By good fortune he had been so well taught, that I was carried between his teeth without the least hurt, or even tearing my clothes. But the poor gardener, who knew me well, and had a great kindness for me, was in a terrible fright: he gently took me up in both his hands, and asked me how I did; but I was so amazed, and out of breath, that I could not speak a word. In a few minutes I came to myself, and he carried me safe to my little nurse, who by this time had returned to the place where she left me, and was in great agonies when I did not appear, nor answer when she called: she severely reprimanded the gardener on account of his dog. But the thing was hushed up, and never known at court; for the girl was afraid of the queen's anger, and truly as to myself, I thought it would not be for my reputation that such a story should go about.

This accident absolutely determined Glumdalclitch never to trust me abroad for the future out of her sight. I had been long afraid of this resolution, and therefore concealed from her some little unlucky adventures that happened in those times when I was left by myself. Once a kite hovering over the garden made a stoop at me, and if I had not resolutely drawn my hanger, and run under a thick espalier, he would have certainly carried me away in his talons. Another time walking to the top of a fresh mole hill, I fell to my neck in the hole, through which that animal had cast up the earth, and coined some lie, not worth remembering, to excuse myself for spoiling my clothes. I likewise broke my right shin against the shell of a snail, which I happened to stumble over, as I was walking alone, and thinking on poor England.

I cannot tell whether I were more pleased or mortified, to observe in those solitary walks, that the smaller birds did not appear

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



The Celebrated SAM HOUSE, of Wardour Street, Soho, LONDON,
Famous for his disinterested PATRIOTISM & Wonderful attachment to FOX
in the late Westminster Elections.—

appear to be at all afraid of me, but would hop about within a yard distance, looking for worms, and other food, with as much indifference and security, as if no creature at all were near them. I remember a thrush had the confidence to snatch out of my hand, with his bill, a piece of cake that Glumdalclitch had just given me for my breakfast. When I attempted to catch any of these birds, they would boldly turn against me, endeavouring to pick my fingers, which I durst not venture within their reach; and then they would turn back unconcerned, to hunt for worms or snails, as they did before. But one day I took a thick cudgel, and threw it with all my strength so luckily at a linnet, that I knocked him down, and seizing him by the neck with both my hands, ran with him in triumph to my nurse. However, the bird, who had only been stunned, recovering himself, gave me so many boxes with his wings on both sides of my head and body, though I held him at arms length, and was out of the reach of his claws, that I was twenty times thinking to let him go. But I was soon relieved by one of our servants, who wrung off the bird's neck, and I had him next day for dinner, by the queen's command. This linnet, as near as I can remember, seemed to be somewhat larger than an English swan.

[To be continued.] p289.



Memoirs of SAM HOUSE, of Patriotic Memory; a Man famous in the Support of FOX, at the late Westminster Election.

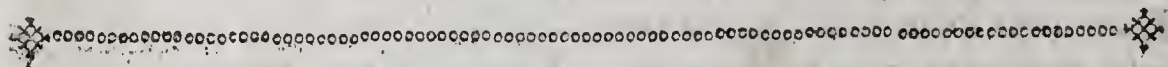
[Embellished with a striking Likeness]

THIS wonderful character was a publican in Wardour-street, the corner of Peter-street; his sign was the *Intrepid Fox, or Cap of Liberty*. He was perhaps the greatest friend to F—x that ever lived, as he was constantly praying for his success, and huzzaing for his name. This man was married and had several children; all his disputes with his wife were generally occasioned by *political* differences. He attended his customers in a very slovenly manner, as he very seldom wore his coat, and his stockings were constantly about his heels. If any body asked him to drink F—x's health, the request was readily complied with, which being frequently done by the wags who resorted to the house, of course our hero was not very often sober. It was generally planned by many of his tap-customers to disagree with him in order to get off *scot free*; this they easily accomplished by doubting the merits of his esteemed patriot. Sir Samuel (as he

was frequently stiled) who could not bear any reflections to be made upon the character of F—x, would immediately kick the offender out of the house without asking him for his reckoning, and this he would stop to do, though wanted in ever so great a hurry to make a bowl of punch, or draw a pot of beer. He was known in writing a copy for his children, to give them frequently *Fox for ever!* and promise them a shilling or a toy if they performed the task to his satisfaction.

Sir Samuel House was in many other respects an oddity: he delighted in taking sudden leaps off of Westminster-bridge into the water, to shew his activity notwithstanding his corpulence. Once he laid a wager with a young man to take a race with him up Oxford-road, and would no doubt have won it, only for an arch trick that was played upon him—there being a friend of his antagonist, who knowing Sir Samuel's disposition, cried loud enough for him to hear as he was passing him by during the race—*D—n F—— and all his friends say I*—which so incensed Sir Samuel, that heedless of his wager, he stopped to reward this *blasphemer* with a good drubbing, which he did in such a plentiful manner that the criminal roared out he was only *joking*. Sir Samuel not approving of such ill-timed jokes, renewed the thrashing, and, to the great delight of the crowd, made a jest of the man. In the mean time his antagonist won, but Sir Samuel paid the wager with great pleasure, as it was lost in such a noble cause.

His house was very much frequented, as many came on purpose to witness his humour. He buried his wife, and in about two years after died himself, in the year 1787 or thereabouts. His likeness has been upon many coaches, as the Hackney gentry esteemed him much; it is also thought that he had a Hackney-coach of his own, and took this method of making himself popular. He was succeeded by a Mr. Cass, but the house since has had many tenants.



The HELL KETTLES.

NEAR Darlington, are three deep pits full of water, at a small distance from each other; they are called by the country people Hell Kettles; because the reyeberation of the cold air, striking on the water in them, causes it to become hot.

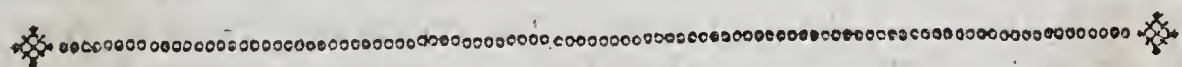
Sir Richard Baker tells us, they are not to be fathomed: but since his time, a bottom has been found at thirty yards deep.

Bishop Tunstal found that they had subterraneous passages; for having marked a goose, and put it down into one of them, it was afterwards found in the river Tees.

These

These pits were first caused by an earthquake, which raised the ground, like three hills, to a great height; but in the evening it sunk down, and left these holes.

The Tinmouth Chronicle says, That in the year 1179, on Christmas-day, the ground heaved itself up aloft, like an high tower, it so continued till evening, and then fell with so horrible a noise, that it frightened all the neighbouring people, and made in the same place these deep pits.



The MERRY ANDREW.

No. III.

Then let's be unhappy together.

Dibdin's Songs.

I Generally spend my Sunday-evenings at a distant relation's in the city, where, there being a large family possessed of different humours, I find the greatest diversion. A description of one evening's entertainment will, I flatter myself, satisfy the curious reader.

The master of the house is a politician, who, deeming himself wiser than all the ministers put together, of course censures almost every measure that is adopted. The Sunday paper is not out of his hands the whole day, and every thing respecting a peace or war, troubles him in such a manner, that he cannot possibly enjoy himself even on the day of rest. He has eat no dinner because such a bill has passed *nem. con.*; quarrelled with his daughter because there was a new tax; fallen out with his supper because of some body's speech, and so on. It being my way generally to exaggerate, I have seen him so exceedingly cast down, that a stranger would imagine something very serious to himself had happened. I always bring him alarming news, which discomposes him in such a manner that he has visibly fretted beyond measure—to shew my sympathy and fellow feeling, I appear of course to join in the sorrow.

If a neighbour's house was on fire, or a friend failed in business, this gentleman's calamity would not be so great, because this was a *private* misfortune; no, our patriotic citizen feels only for the *public* interest—such is his great feeling, such his wonderful benevolence! For my part I am surprized how he attends to any business, but I am told indeed that he has frequently neglected a customer on account of a Gazette extraordinary, and has

The HYDRA of the SEVERN.

IN the river Severn, is a remarkable tide, called the Hydra or Boar, which comes in foaming, with an extraordinary rapidity, in a head three or four feet high, carrying every thing before it. The tides are also variable, being higher one year at the full, and the next at the change of the moon; and in one year, the night, and, in the other, the day tides, run the highest.

REMARKABLE FOUNTAIN *and* PLANT.

AT Cadiz, near the sea-side, there is a spring of fresh water, whose tide ebbs and flows like the ocean. It is said, that somewhere in the neighbourhood of the same city, there grows a plant of an extraordinary nature, because it withers at sunrise, but rises again in it's first vigour and verdure, upon the setting of the sun.

The REFORMATION PROPHESED by JOHN HUS.

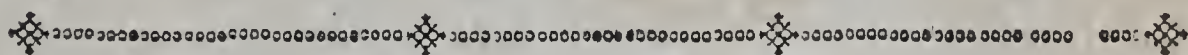
JOHAN HUS, who was burned by the council of Constance, in the year 1414, prophesied the reformation of Luther, a hundred years before it took effect, in these words, "You now roast a goose (Hus in the Bohemian language signifies a goose); but in the space of about 100 years, there will come a swan that it will not be in your power to roast."

BLOOD RAINED *at the* CATHEDRAL *of* YORK.

A Little before the city of York was destroyed by the Danes, blood was seen to rain from the top of the roof, in the north part thereof; which being observed by Alcuine, a monk, he foretold the calamities. "What, says he, signifies that raining of blood? May it not be thought, that blood is coming upon the land from the north." Soon after a bloody battle was fought in the city, which they plundered, and burnt the cathedral. This story, however strange, is gravely related by Camden.

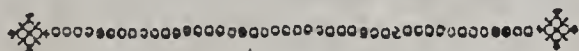
Of a WOMAN REMARKABLE for BREEDING.

IN the church of Dunstable, in Bedfordshire, is an epitaph on a woman, who had nineteen children at five births, in the following manner. At the three first births, three each time ; and at the two next, five each birth.

*MICE DEVOUR a MARSH.*

AT All-hallows-tide, in the year 1581, there appeared suddenly such an innumerable quantity of mice at Southminster, in the marshes of Dansey hundred, in the county of Essex, they covered a large tract of ground, as tore the grafs up by the roots, and spoiled it with their venomous teeth in such a manner, that the cattle which eat of it were seized with the murrain, and most of them died.

The vermin continued some time, and could not be driven away by the art or industry of men : but soon after a very great number of owls, by some thousands more than could reasonably be supposed to be in the whole kingdom, flocked to this place, and soon destroyed all the mice, and quickly after flew away, to the great joy of all the landholders belonging to the marshes.

*Strange Tradition concerning St. PATRICK's PURGATORY.
in IRELAND.*

IN the province of Connaught in Ireland, there is a little lake, in the midst of which there is a little island, which is called the Island of the Damned, on account of the great number of ghosts that haunt it.

There is a hole to be seen there, which is called St. Patrick's Purgatory, concerning which the Irish tell the following story.

They say, that the saint being desirous of converting their nation, prayed to God to make them hear the cries of those that suffered in purgatory, that they might listen to his preaching, and be converted ; and ever since that time, sighs and lamentations have been heard, rising from that hole. Hence the Irish still believe, that this is the way to Purgatory, and even to Hell.

The LIFE and HISTORY of the famous MOTHER SHIPTON and her Daughter PEGGY. Collected from an Ancien Caledonian Chronicle, in the Scottish Dialect.

By HENRY LEMOINE.

[Continued from page 231.]

BEFORE the royal stranger could well wish for what he beheld, Melrofs the monk, the devout religious Melrofs himself, led in the young mistress of the house, kissing her all the way. When they reached the table the monk proceeded to sing grace as follows:

Give me kisses, and stiff *cock-a-leeky in Lent,
And more money to borrow when mine is all spent,
With a dame dear and dainty to dine;
Then on Cheviot's high hill, and the fam'd Hownham law,
For English invasion I care not a straw,
O'er a horn of the blood of the vine.

Thus we monks with the wives can be merry, you see,
Nor for Bruce, nor for Baliol, nor Carnarvon care we;
Nor for Ned, nor renown'd Wallace Wight:
Though in cells 'neath the Tiviot at matins I stray,
In dull dreary devotion to dwell all the day,
Yet in dalliance I'll deal all the night.

Melrofs thus sang, and exploring the visible beauties of the wanton wife, tumbled her upon a sack of wool, which served as a bench at the replenished board, and was about to proceed to dalliance indeed, when Ralpho's loud knock at the door alarmed the lovers, and marred their amusements.

The old Mother Shipton, though reputed a witch, was not wise enough, when she watched, to foresee the sudden coming of her son-in-law the miller. She ran into the room before the monk could adjust his lower weeds, and whilst her daughter lay bare, and exposed on the woolpack. But to the old hag the sight was not so diverting, because not new, as it proved to the prince who peeped, with his companions in the barn, and had ample time to satisfy his curious eyes before Peggy's petticoats were properly replaced.

Confusion now prevailed amidst the parties, while honest unsuspecting Ralpho continued knocking and crying aloud.
The

* Strong Broth.

The bleak blasts urged him to be impetuous—but he, poor man, must have patience till the monk is closetted, the viands and bottles laid aside, and the candles put out. O Edward, thou and thy courtly companion no more can pry into people's secrets. Even the gypsies are quite obscured in darkness. Like Solomon, king of Israel, thou mayest kiss Pharaoh's daughter, if thou canst find her out amidst her companions, but no more feast thy eyes on the amorous monk as playing with the wanton wife.

At length Ralpho is let in by the old woman, who protests that she and Peggy had both been in bed above two hours. The miller inquired after the two strangers, and wondered they were not at supper. Where are the two English gentlemen? exclaimed Ralpho.—Gentlemen! retorted Peggy, in a kind of passion, I took the two youths that knocked at the door near two hours ago, to be a couple of gypsies, so I packed them into the barn to keep company with their king, queen, and all the royal family. Did not I send the pokes as tokens that they were my friends? replied the husband.—Truly they talked something about tokens, said the wife, but you know the gypsies are never without some passport or other. Thieves are now every where about, and the camp of king Edward, down the water, is made up of plunderers.

Why caused you not your mother to cast her spells, and inform you who the gentlemen really were? said the miller.—She did so, said Peggy, and found by her familiar that they were nothing but gypsies.

I do not believe a word which the witches say, replied Ralpho, but will immediately go round and bring them into the house; and see, wife, that you mean-while put on your most pleasant looks, and banish these frowns from your face before I come back.

Ralpho went out to the barn, and loudly called to the gentlemen, who at that instant were busily peeping through the aperture at Peggy, and the old woman her mother, who were revisiting monk Melrofs in the closet.

The monk, regardless of the old woman's warning, unmindful of his perilous situation, instead of being a *fugitive*, discovered himself to be a *cock* of the game. Courtship and ceremony apart, there is no time to idle away; present pleasure must be pursued, though purgatory and hell should follow.

Melrofs took Peggy by the hand, and desiring her mother to cast a spell, what she caused to appear seemed marvellous in the monk's eyes. He vowed that the monastery of Melrofs could not produce so emphatic and fascinating a scene, not even

were all the dainty nuns of the cloysters present at the incantation.

The monk and Peggy, pleased with the delightful visions of love, were about to renew their amusement, when the husband returned and disconcerted their project. The candle was instantly extinguished, and Peggy was obliged to leave her mother to manage the monk. The miller now was in a violent rage, declaring, that his wife should not know, for at least a fortnight, what due benevolence was. You base-born harlot, exclaimed Ralpho in a rage, you have sent empty away my two good friends, who might have been the making of me, in recommending my mill to king Edward, whose people they certainly are. Give me a light that I may search all the outhouses, for I dare say the gypsies would not let them lie in the barn.

Peggy, obedient to her husband, ran backward for a light, and found Mother Shipton her mother pulling the monk's monstrous cowl over a certain place, which it is not so needful to name as to proceed in the story.

Monks and military men were most agreeable to the women of the thirteenth century; ecclesiastical power was then at it's zenith, and heroism had gained the summit. Knight-errants built all their fame in protecting the fair, and monks were men who generally came in for more than their share of the profit and pleasure, without any pretensions for protecting them, except from hell or purgatory.

Peggy, the wanton wife of Ralpho the miller, beheld the withered hag her mother, holding in her hand the magic wand of the soothsayer, while her husband waited impatiently for the candle. Peggy's breast now boiled with all the furious flame of jealousy, but durst not give vent to her passion; she put out the candle, however, and dispatched her with the taper to Ralpho, who lighted it at the fire in the fore-room, and went round to the barn.

The chronicles of monk Melrofs mention not what was done in the dark, during the time of Ralpho's absence; they record that Peggy, though highly displeased with the motions of her mother, affirm, that at the same critical moment Peggy was put in a fair way of being made a mother by the monk. The scene was shut from the sight of the two adventurers, and as they could no longer indulge their keen curiosity without a discovery, they sunk down amidst the straw, and appeared to the searching miller to be in a sound sleep. They quickly arose at his call, and with him went round to the house, where they found

found Peggy and her mother sitting close by the fire, the old woman employing her distaff, and the young one winding the yarn on a reel; both appearing perfectly easy in their situation.

Come, dame, cried Ralpho, put on the great pot, and kill a couple of fine fat capons, to entertain these worthy English gentlemen, who, I dare say, are now almost famished for want—Be quick, hussy, consider they have been in the forest of Selkirk all day, and the cold nipping air from Tweed and Tiviot soon create an appetite to the most delicate. Get the fowls dressed, and let me and your mother boil the bacon and greens. Why do you not make haste, dame?—the strangers, I warrant, are starving. Get them a *shieve* of cheese and a *bannok*, for we have no wheat-bread in the house; hunger is good sauce, as the old saying is, and the gentlemen must excuse our homely fare.

Peggy, who had remained silent a considerable time, at length thus broke out :

(*To be continued.*)

WONDERFUL OCCURRENCES.

LAST Saturday night, a young gentleman in a croud in Aldersgate-street, had a watch picked out of his pocket, which the pickpocket, according to custom, conveyed to his comrade, and he again to his next neighbour, and he again, through mistake, into the gentleman's hands that lost it; but the gentleman not having as yet missed it, refused to accept it; upon which the fellows dropped it in the street, and after having been trod upon several times, was taken up by a young man, who being seen by another, was threatened with a prosecution, to avoid which, he gave him the watch and three guineas, with which he made off.

In the Kerry Journal of last week it is stated, that a fish had been cast on shore at the mouth of the river Kenmare, which roared so loud, that it was heard at the Lake of Killarney, which is four miles distance. The echo of it's roarings among the hills and mountains of that romantic place, terrified the people of the country in the most extraordinary manner. It was seventy feet long, and fourteen thick. One of it's eyes was more than six horses could draw, and it's liver was more than filled two large carts! It is of the whale species.

A private letter from New York mentions a very extraordinary

nary circumstance, of some pigeons being killed there with their crops full of rice, which they can get no where nearer than Carolina, which is at least seven hundred miles from New York. What an extraordinary swiftness those creatures fly with, to come such a prodigious way in two days, in which time they digest all they collect, which makes this account certain and more extraordinary!

A poor woman, who sweeps the streets between Cheapside and St. Paul's Church-yard, collected the other day no less than 17s. and 9d. half-penny in copper; notwithstanding which, she had the no-conscience to complain, that she had received no less than 7d. in Birmingham half-pence.

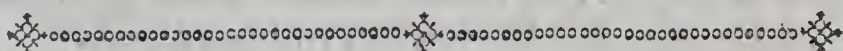
Extract of a letter from Chelmsford.—Tuesday a servant belonging to Mr. Hatchman, farmer, at Epping, going into Waltham-Abbey, with a basket of butter, the horse took fright, just after he had passed the turnpike, threw down the boy and basket, and ran furiously back to the turnpike, the gate of which being shut, he made his way into the house, in which were two women, where he broke a table, and then attempted the chimney, but finding the passage too narrow, he descended and fell down on a bed that was in the room; his spirits were supposed to be exhausted, for he lay there till proper assistance came to get him up.

Last week the house of a gentlewoman at Henley on Thames, was broke open by two fellows about two in the morning. The gentlewoman had no other company that usually slept with her but a servant maid; however that night a young man, a friend of the girl's, that had come to visit her, was allowed to sleep in the house. The rogues were heard by the girl, who alarmed her mistress and the young man; and there being a loaded gun and pistol in the house, he fired on them coming up stairs, when one of them was shot dead on the spot, and the other wounded in the leg. One of them was the servant of a neighbouring gardener.

Extract of a letter from Leeds.—A few days ago, an accident happened here in the following manner: Mrs. Woodhouse, a widow lady, and her maid having some words together, the mistress gave her warning, which exasperated the maid, that she was determined on revenge; accordingly the next morning she put a quantity of peas on the stairs, in order to throw her mistress down. Some time after a gentleman came to the door, and knocked particularly hard; the maid in her hurry running to open the door (she being above stairs and forgetting the peas) fell all down the stairs, and broke one of her arms, which it is thought will turn to a mortification: the girl then confessed what she had done.

LUTHER's PATMOS.

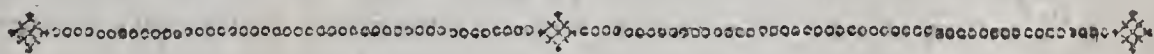
WARTENBOURG near Isenac is the castle to which Luther was sent, as to a place of safety, by order of Frederic the Third, duke of Saxony, when that doctor after his return from Worms, where he had defended himself before the emperor Charles the Fifth, was exposed to the conspiracies of the Catholics; for this reason Luther called this fortress his Patmos.



ODD FESTIVAL *celebrated at* BRUSSELS.

THE nineteenth of January, a very odd festival is celebrated at Brussels. Every wife undresses her husband, and carries him to bed. And the next day the husbands invite their wives relations, and entertain them with the utmost generosity.

It is said this ceremony was instituted in commemoration of a siege at which the women had stipulated at the capitulation, that they should be allowed to carry with them their children, and whatever else they were able to carry. This being granted by the enemy, each wife carried her husband with her.



EXTRORDINARY EFFECTS *of* ANGER.

1. **T**HEODOSIUS the elder, though otherwise a most pious prince, was yet very subject to the transports of anger; nor was he able to bridle his passion: So that at Thessalonica, upon a sedition in the theatre, he gave orders to his soldiers, and they killed no less than seven thousand of the citizens: Upon which St. Ambrose, the bishop of Milan, would not suffer him to enter the church till he had shewed manifest signs of an unfeigned repentance.

2. The emperor Nerva, who was otherwise of a weak stomach, and often cast up his meat which he had newly eaten, fell into a huge passion with one whose name was Regulus, and while he was in a high tone thundering against him, was taken with sweats, fell into a fever, and so died in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

3. The Samaritan ambassadors cast themselves at the feet of the

the emperor Valentinian I. imploring peace. He observing the meanness of their apparel, demanded if all their nation were such as they: who replied, "It was their custom to send to him such as were the most noble and best accoutred amongst them;" when he in a rage cried out, "It was his misfortune, that while he reigned, such a sordid nation as their's could not be content with their own limits;" and then, as one struck with a dart, he lost both his voice and strength; and in a deadly sweat fell down to the earth. He was taken up, and carried into his chamber; where, being seized with a violent hiccough, and gnashing of teeth, he died in December, anno 375, in the fifty-fifth year of his age, and the twelfth of his empire.

4. Victor Pisanus, the Venetian admiral, famous for his exploits, understanding that his vice-admiral, through cowardice, had suffered ten ships of the Genoese to escape out of the Sipontine haven; fell into such a passion, as put him immediately into a fever whereof he died.

5. Clitus was a person whom Alexander held very dear, as being the son of his nurse, and one who had been educated together with himself. He had saved the life of Alexander at the battle near the river Granicus, and was by him made the prefect of a province; but he could not flatter, and detesting the effeminacy of the Persians, at a feast with the king, he spake with the liberty of a Macedonian. Alexander, transported with anger, slew him with his own hands; though, when his heat was over, he was with difficulty restrained from killing himself, for that fault which his sudden fury had excited him to commit.

6. Cælius the orator was certainly the most passionate person of all other mortals: for having asked his client divers questions, and he agreeing with him in all things he questioned him about, in a great heat he cried out in open court, "Say something contrary to me, that so we may quarrel." How could he possibly endure an injury, who was not able to bear obsequiousness itself?

7. The emperor Commodus, in a heat of passion, caused the keeper of his bath to be thrown into a burning furnace; for no other reason, but that entering into the bath, he found it somewhat too warm for him.

8. Matthias Corvinus, king of Hungary, being spent with the pains of the gout, and taken with a palsy in both his legs, lay at Vienna: and one Palm Sunday inquiring for some fresh figs of Italy for the second course, finding that they were already eaten up by the courtiers, he fell into such a rage as brought him into an apoplexy, whereof he died the day following, in the forty-seventh year of his age, and the year of our Lord one thousand four hundred and ninety.

9. Anno one thousand four hundred and eighteen, Winceslaus, king of Bohemia, being highly incensed against his cup-bearer, for that, knowing of the tumult raised by the Hussites in Prague, under Zisca their leader, he concealed it, drew his dagger with intention to stab him. The nobles attending laid hold on the king, and took away the dagger, that he might not pollute his royal hands with the blood of his servant. While he was thus in their hands, the king, through extreme anger, fell into an apoplexy, whereof he died in a few days.

10. Mucius Fortia had from his birth an impediment in his speech, so that he could not deliver his mind without great difficulty, till one time, being in an extreme passion, he was so moved, and laboured with that earnestness to speak, that from thenceforth he spoke with far greater freedom.

11. In a war which the Goths waged with Belisarius, there was one of the soldiers in the regiment of Constantine, a military tribune, who had forcibly taken a sword of great value from a Roman youth: Belisarius sharply reproved Constantine, that he suffered things to be done with that insolence by the soldiers under his command, threatening him withal, in case the sword was not speedily found out and restored. Constantine resented this in so heinous a manner, that in the greatness of his rage, (not considering either the dignity of his general, or the hazard of his own life) he drew out his dagger, intending to sheath it in the breast of Belisarius: but he was immediately laid hold of, and presently hanged.

12. Valerius Publicola, upon the expulsion of the Tarquins from Rome, expected that he should have been elected colleague with Brutus in the consulship: but when he found that Lucretius Collatinus was preferred before him, he conceived such an indignation thereat, that he made resignation of all the honours which he had before that time received: he quitted the dignity of a senator, gave over patronizing any causes, and renounced all sorts of clients: nor thenceforth would he exercise any public office in the commonwealth.

13. This one strange thing is reported of Scanderbeg, the king of Epirus, that whensoever he was upon the point ready to charge the enemy, and likewise in the heat and fury of the fight, besides other unusual appearances of change and alteration in his countenance, his nether lip would commonly cleave asunder, and yield forth great abundance of blood. A thing oftentimes remarked and observed of him, not only in his martial actions and exploits, but even in his civil affairs, whenever his choler was raised, and his anger exceeding it's ordinary bounds.

14. Carolus de Gontault, duke of Byron, a Peer and Mar-

thal of France, and governor of Burgundy, was found the chief of those that had conspired the death of king Henry the Fourth : and thereupon, anno 1602, had sentence of death passed upon him, to have his head struck off at the Bastile in Paris. This man, as he was a person of a most invincible spirit, would not suffer his hands to be bound : he bade the executioner not come near him till he called, otherwise he would strangle him with his hands. While he was upon his knees praying, the headsman severed his head from his shoulders ; and it was observed that the face looked fiercely, the tongue moved, and a thick and bluish vapour, like a smoke, went out together with his blood ; all tokens of a vehement anger and passion which he at that time was in.

15. Pyrrho was so exceedingly prone to anger and passion, that one time when the cook had provoked him, he followed him with the spit and meat upon it as far as the market-place to beat him therewith. Another time being at Elias, and his scholars having incensed him, by asking him repeatedly many questions, he threw off his gown, and swam over the river Alepus ; that being on the other side, he might be free from that disturbance which their importunity had given him.

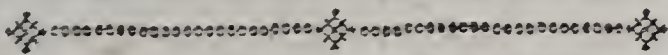
16. Philagrus, a Silician, the scholar of Lollianus, and a sophist, was of that angry and passionate temper, that he gave one of his scholars a blow upon the face when he was asleep. So untractable was the disposition of this man, when one asked him why he would not marry, that he might have children ? “ Because,” said he, “ I am never pleased ; no, not with myself.”

17. Marcius Sabinus came to live at Rome at such time as Numa Pompilius was elected king thereof : when Numa was dead, he hoped to be chosen by the people to succeed him : but finding that Hostilius was preferred before him, he resented the matter with that passion and indignation, that his life growing irksome unto him, he laid violent hands upon himself, and so went discontented out of the world.

18. Montague, in his essays, gives us a story, which he remembered to be current when he was a boy, of a neighbouring king, who, having received a blow from the hand of God, swore he would be revenged : and in order to it made proclamation, that for ten years to come, no one should pray to him throughout his dominions. “ By which,” says he, “ we are not so much to take measure of the folly, as the vain-glory of the nation (Spain), of which this tale was told.”

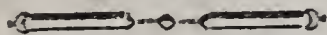
19. Herod the Tetrarch of Judea, had so little command over his passion, that upon every slight occasion his anger would transport him into absolute madness. In such a desperate fit he killed Josippus. Sometimes he would be sorry and repent
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of the folly and injuries he had done when anger clouded his understanding, and soon after commit the same outrages, that none about him were sure of their lives a moment: and no wonder, for unrestrained anger quickly breaks out into madness. There is no difference between a madman and an angry man while the fit continues, because both are void of reason, inexorable and blind for that season. It too often ruins and subverts whole families, towns, cities, and kingdoms. It is a vice that few men are able to conceal; for if it do not betray itself by external signs, such as a sudden paleness of the countenance, and trembling of the joints, it is more impetuous within; secretly gnaws the very heart, and produces dangerous effects in those that nourish it.



The FOUNTAIN of HUNGER.

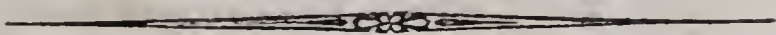
NEAR Altheim, a town of the district of Ulme, there is a fountain called the fountain of Hunger, which is dry, except on some particular years; but then it overflows with water; and, whenever this happens, the inhabitants of the country round about, take it for granted, there will be a famine, which generally follows soon after.



A PETRIFYING LAKE.

IN Iceland, is a lake, which always smokes, and yet is so cold, that it petrifies every thing that is put into it.

Upon trying an experiment with a piece of wood, which was stuck into the lake; it was found upon taking it up, after having remained for some time in the lake, that part of it, which was under ground, turned to iron; what was in the water, was converted into an hard stone, and what was above the water remained wood.



DYING EXPRESSIONS of the MARQUIS of MONTROSE.

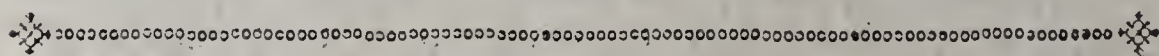
THIS truly loyal nobleman, being taken by the rebels in Scotland 1650, was sentenced to be hanged at Edinburgh-crofs, on a gallows thirty feet high, for three hours; then his head to be cut off, and fixed upon the Tolbooth, and his arms

and legs to be hung up in the four principal towns in Scotland : he said,

“ He was obliged to the parliament for the honour they had done him : for he esteemed it greater glory to have his head stand upon the prison-gate for this cause, than to have his picture placed in the king’s bedchamber. And that his loyalty might not be too soon forgot, they have highly honoured him, in designing lasting monuments to four of the chief cities in the kingdom, as a testimony of his loyalty to his king and country.”

When at the place of execution, and the declaration which he made at his landing at Leith, was hung about his neck with a cord, he said ;

“ He did not think himself more honoured by the ensigns of the garter, which his majesty had bestowed upon him, than by that cord and book, which he received with as much joy, as he before had done the george and collar of the garter.”



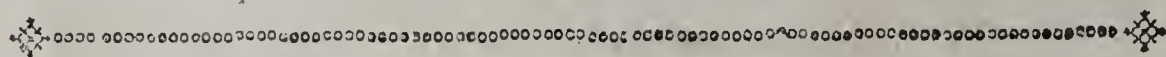
An EXTRAORDINARY FOUNTAIN.

AT Aleoy, a town in Spain, there is a fountain whose water springs constantly for thirteen or fourteen years together, and then continues dry as long, before it begins to spring again.



REMARKABLE LAKE *in the Dutchy of* VENDOME.

IN the Dutchy of Vendome, there is a lake, which is full of water, during seven years, and dry during the next seven years, during which space are seen caverns, excessive deep, and frightful precipices. The country people know, by the height of the water, whether the seven years, in which these waters are dried up, will prove plentiful, or the reverse.

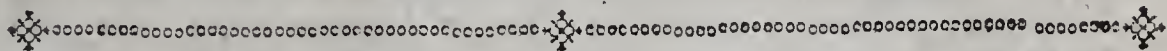


STRANGE CUSTOM *of the* SPANIARDS *with regard to* SERVANTS.

THE Spaniards have a great number of servants, and that is owing to their strange custom of never discharging any ; for when a great person dies, all his officers and domestics, were they a hundred in number, enter into the service of his son, or
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next heir, who does not discharge even one of those who were in the service of his predecessor.

If it be a lady of quality that dies, all her chamber-maids go to serve her daughter, or daughter-in-law; this greatly increases her retinue, and puts her to a great expence.



The WONDERFUL POND.

UPON the summit of one of the highest of the Pyrenean mountains, there is a pond called Capi. This pond is very full of fish, and what is still more remarkable is, that when a stone is thrown into it, there rises from it a sort of vapour, which soon after forms a thick cloud, and raises a tempest followed by rain, hail, and dreadful thunder-claps, which sometimes last about a quarter of an hour.



WHIMSICAL DEBATES *on* CURIOUS QUESTIONS. by a SOCIETY of LADIES, *never before published.*

(Continued from page 220.)

MISS Charlotte S. And I must differ in opinion with the noble lady merely on account of *her own* arguments—for if a woman be not naturally a rake, as my worthy friend has disagreed with Pope in respect to this, and that the absence of a volatile husband *should not* inculcate an inclination, why in the name of wonder should the *presence* of a domestic husband provoke a wife to seek company elsewhere? If a woman be not a rake in *one* respect, why in the *other*? If she can withstand *those* temptations that are offered, why not resist *these* temptations in like manner? Now I think a man who is *every hour* at home with his wife has a greater claim to her affection than he who spends only one hour in the week, and that a woman's character is more in danger by a rake than that of a sot. Rakes themselves are more apt to pay their flattering respects to ladies who are deserted by their husbands, than those who are under their vigilant eyes. A woman married to a sot cannot see company abroad without his knowledge, but the wife may either go abroad, or what is the same thing, see company at home; and why may not a sot reform as well as a rake? for custom constitutes the one as much as the other. Greater wonders than this I am sure have been known, and I think if a wife were clever she could sooner rouse the spirits of a drowsy man than lull the dissipated one to sleep.

I must therefore agree with the lady who opened this debate, that a rake is the worse match of the two.

Mrs. G. And I must differ in opinion, for I am very certain that the chief number of our divorces are in consequence of sottish, selfish men—I speak from my own knowledge and experience. When a man is constantly at home, he is always prying into the *little secrets* of his wife; for a woman must now and then have secrets which are not fit for a husband's knowledge. Besides, it is impossible for a man to be always a rake, for some time or other he must desist—but a sot may be a sot for ever; I don't know how it is possible for a woman to rouse him—if he be denied the enjoyment of life, he is then peevish and petulant to the extreme; and when he does indulge himself with drinking and the like, he is then equally disagreeable. I have written, ladies, some novels, as it is well known, and though I have introduced several rakish husbands as well as lovers, still have I made wives and all happy in the end; but the incidents of jealousy and altercations I have attributed chiefly to an unequal match between sots and wives. I say unequal, for it is generally the case that sots are *old men*, who in consequence of their years become dotards and infirm—in order therefore to recover him from dotage, you must certainly make him *young* again. Time may have some effect upon a rake, but it only adds to the infirmities of a sot. I cannot therefore see any room for debate, and for my part I think it better that a man should get drunk abroad than at home, or that he should take his follies abroad and not return to his lady till his reason returns too. In respect to the question, I do not think it matters a pin whether we are rakes or not—but if it does, certainly a woman that is married to an old sottish fellow, will be more likely to go astray than she who is left to do as she pleases; and if I thought it was any additional argument, I could I think with the greatest facility prove that, according to Pope's assertion, we are all rakes at heart; for why is our eagerness for fashion?—why our ambition for dress?—certainly all these prove our inclination to be rakes.

“ When misses first are very young
 What perfect idiots they be,
 For ev'ry girl the whole day long
 Is dressing her wax baby :
 But when grown up for plays and balls
 And counted youthful Hebes,
 Then to the devil with the dolls,
 'They're chang'd for real babies.' ”

These are words of an old song I met somewhere, and which I think are very expressive; but I do not wish to delay the time
 on

on points that are immaterial, I shall therefore conclude with declaring it to be my fixed and firm opinion, that a sot is a more dangerous husband than a rake.

Mrs. T. It seems from the intimations which the last speaker has been pleased to give us, that rakes are always young men, and sots old. Now I think the lady wants both knowledge and experience, for I know there are both *old rakes* and *young sots*, so that I am surprised characters so rare, the lady has not introduced in some of her novels. How many men are there with one foot in the grave and the other in a brothel? How many young men from a bad habit indolent and lazy? But is there not some advantage in the latter? he spends his money chiefly at home, and the wife is partaker thereof—nor do I think it generally the case that a sot wishes his wife to be always at home, on the other hand he had rather have a neighbour with him to take a glass, and leaves madam uninterrupted to take her tea, and do as she pleases. If he be lazy, he will not of course be prying into her secrets, or as the lady has expressed it—her *little secrets*. If he be inclined to dullness, of course he has not spirit enough to enter into altercations; if he be languid and soporiferous, he cannot be awake to jealous fits. For my part, I think a woman may be happy with such a man, if a corner in the house be given up to him entirely—the man is as much abroad as he is at home, his company is neither missed nor is it burthen some; and what is better too for the wife, she has then generally the command of the purse, for she could not give him so much trouble, and besides he would not like it: these are advantages which the wife of a rake cannot enjoy, therefore I must think that a sot is a more desirable match.

The president's opinion being now called for—

Miss L. agreed with the last speaker *in toto*, and after some strange murmuring and dissention, it was at last resolved, that a sot should have the preference of a rake.



LUST JUSTLY REWARDED.

ACINDINUS, prefect of Antioch under the reign of the emperor Constantinus, had a man in his custody for the payment of a pound weight in gold into the exchequer, whom he menaced with death, if he did not pay it on the day prefixed, which drew very near. The man had a very handsome woman to his wife, to whom a rich man in the city sent word, that if she would lie with him but one night, he would pay her the gold Acindinus demanded. She acquainted her husband with the

the proposal, who, to save his life, consented to the dishonour, of which she gave the rich man notice, and he observed the assignation; but having satisfied his lust, at his departure, instead of a pound of gold, gave her only a pound of earth sealed up in a bag. The poor woman enraged at the cheat, complained to the prefect, telling him the whole story; who being very sensible that his threatening her husband with death had forced her to these extremities, he pronounced this sentence: "The pound of gold shall be paid out of the goods of Acindinus, the prisoner shall be set at liberty, and the woman shall be instantly put into possession of that land from whence she received the earth instead of gold."

WONDERFUL SNOW *at* HILDERSHEIM.

HILDERSHEIM, the capital of the bishopric of Hildersheim, is said to be so called from an extraordinary snow, which fell in the year 822, in the reign of the emperor Lewis the Pious, in the space of one night, at a season of the year when snow never falls, and which covered only the place where the episcopal church, and the houses of the canons, were afterwards built. This accident caused the city to be called Himmelschee, or Snow from Heaven, and afterwards Hildersheim.

Humorous Account of the POWER of FANCY *on* CHILDREN.

A Gentleman having led a company of children into the fields, beyond their usual walk; they with tears requested him to carry them. Unable to comply with their importunate desire, he said he would provide them with horses to ride home with, and furnished himself and them with geldings out of the next hedge. Accordingly the device succeeded, and mounted fancy put metal into their legs, and they came cheerfully home.

The TERMAGANT WIFE.

THE noble Pittacus, so famous for his valour, and as much renowned for his wisdom and justice, feasted upon a time certain of his friends, who were strangers. His wife coming in at the midst of the dinner, being angry at something else, over-

threw

threw the table, and tumbled down all the provisions under foot.

Now, when his guests and friends were wonderfully dismayed and abashed hereat, Pettacus made no more ado at the matter, but turning to them said, "There is none of us all but has his cross, and one thing or other wherewith to exercise his patience; and for my own part, this is the only thing that checks my felicity: for were it not for this shrew my wife, I were the happiest man in the world; so that of me these verses may be verified."

This man, who while he walks the street,

Or public place, is happy thought;

No sooner sets in house his feet,

But woe is him, and not for nought.

His wife him rules, and that's a spite,

She scolds, she fights from noon to night.



UNACCOUNTABLE INSENSIBILITY.

DIODORUS SICULUS speaks of a certain set of people in Æthiopia, who being void of all passion, are not moved with the speech or sighs of any foreigners that sail thither, but stand as if they were immoveable, and without sense. If you strike them they fly not, nor resent, but bear all kinds of affront and injury.

No one among them is troubled at the wound or loss of another, so that they often see their wives, children, or other relations, slain before their face, and yet express no sign of anger or pity. In fine, they bear all sorts of evil with an equal mind, looking only upon such as strike them, and moving their heads a little at every stroke.



The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 267.]

THE maids of honour often invited Glumdalclitch to their apartments, and desired she would bring me along with her, on purpose to have the pleasure of seeing and touching me.

They would often strip me naked from top to toe, and lay me at full length in their bosoms; wherewith I was much disgusted; because, to say the truth, a very offensive smell came from their skins; which I do not mention or intend to the disadvantage of those excellent ladies, for whom I have all manner of respect; but, I conceive that my sense was more acute in proportion to my littleness, and that those illustrious persons were no more disagreeable to their lovers, or to each other, than people of the same quality are with us in England. And, after all, I found their natural smell was much more supportable than when they used perfumes, under which I immediately swooned away. I cannot forget that an intimate friend of mine in Lilliput took the freedom in a warm day, when I had used a good deal of exercise, to complain of a strong smell about me, although I am as little faulty that way as most of my sex: but I suppose his faculty of smelling was as nice with regard to me, as mine was to that of this people. Upon this point, I cannot forbear doing justice to the queen my mistress, and Glumdalclitch my nurse, whose persons were as sweet as those of any lady in England.

That which gave me the most uneasiness among these maids of honour, when my nurse carried me to visit them, was to see them use me without any manner of ceremony, like a creature who had no sort of consequence. For, they would strip themselves to the skin, and put on their smocks in my presence, while I was placed on their toilet directly before their naked bodies, which, I am sure, to me was very far from being a tempting sight, or from giving me any other emotions than those of horror and disgust. Their skins appeared so coarse and uneven, so variously coloured, when I saw them near, with a mole here and there as broad as a trencher, and hairs hanging from it thicker than pack-threads, to say nothing further concerning the rest of their persons. Neither did they at all scruple while I was by to discharge what they had drunk, to the quantity of at least two hogshheads, in a vessel that held above three runs. The handsomest among these maids of honour, a pleasant frolicksome girl of sixteen, would sometimes set me astride upon one of her nipples, with many other tricks, wherein the reader will excuse me for not being over particular. But I was so much displeased, that I intreated Glumdalclitch to contrive some excuse for not seeing that young lady any more.

One day, a young gentleman, who was nephew to my nurse's governess, came and pressed them both to see an execution. It was of a man who had murdered one of that gentleman's intimate acquaintance. Glumdalclitch was prevailed on to be of the

the company, very much against her inclination, for she was naturally tender-hearted: and, as for myself, although I abhorred such kind of spectacles, yet my curiosity tempted me to see something that I thought must be extraordinary. The malefactor was fixed in a chair upon a scaffold erected for the purpose, and his head cut off at a blow with a sword of about forty feet long. The veins and arteries spouted up such a prodigious quantity of blood, and so high in the air, that the great *Fet d'eau* at Versailles was not equal to it, for the time it lasted; and the head, when it fell on the scaffold floor, gave such a bounce, as made me start, although I were at least half an English mile distant.

The queen who used to hear me talk of my sea-voyages, and took all occasions to divert me when I was melancholy, asked me whether I understood how to handle a sail, or an oar, and whether a little exercise of rowing might not be convenient for my health. I answered, that I understood both very well: for although my proper employment had been to be surgeon or doctor to the ship, yet often, upon a pinch, I was forced to work like a common mariner. But I could not see how this could be done in their country, where the smallest wherry was equal to a first-rate man of war among us, and such a boat as I could manage would never live in any of their rivers. Her majesty said, if I would contrive a boat, her own joiner should make it, and she would provide a place for me to sail in. The fellow was an ingenious workman, and, by my instructions, in ten days finished a pleasure-boat, with all its tackling, able conveniently to hold eight Europeans. When it was finished, the queen was so delighted, that she ran with it in her lap to the king, who ordered it to be put in a cistern full of water, with me in it, by way of trial; where I could not manage my two sculls, or little oars, for want of room. But the queen had before contrived another project. She ordered the joiner to make a wooden trough of three hundred feet long, fifty broad, and eight deep; which being well pitched to prevent leaking, was placed on the floor along the wall, in an outer room of the palace. It had a cock near the bottom to let out the water when it began to grow stale, and two servants could easily fill it in half an hour. Here I often used to row for my own diversion, as well as that of the queen and her ladies, who thought themselves well entertained with my skill and agility. Sometimes I would put up my sail, and then my business was only to steer, while the ladies gave me a gale with their fans; and when they were weary, some of the pages would blow my sail forward with their breath, while I shewed my art by steering starboard or larboard, as I pleased. When I had done, Glumdalclitch

P p 2 always

always carried back my boat into her closet, and hung it on a nail to dry.

In this exercise I once met an accident which had like to have cost me my life : for, one of the pages having put my boat into the trough, the governess, who attended Glumdalclitch, very officiously lifted me up to place me in the boat, but I happened to slip through her fingers, and should have infallibly fallen down forty feet upon the floor, if by the luckiest chance in the world, I had not been stopped by a corking-pin that stuck in the good gentlewoman's stomacher ; the head of the pin passed between my shirt and the waist-band of my breeches, and thus I was held by the middle in the air till Glumdalclitch ran to my relief.

Another time, one of the servants, whose office it was to fill my trough every third day with fresh water, was so careless to let a huge frog (not perceiving it) slip out of his pail. The frog lay concealed till I was put into my boat, but then seeing a resting place, climbed up, and made it lean so much on one side, that I was forced to ballance it with all my weight on the other, to prevent overturning. When the frog was got in, it hopped at once half the length of the boat, and then over my head, backwards and forwards, daubing my face and clothes with it's odious slime. The largeness of it's features made it appear the most deformed animal that can be conceived. However I desired Glumdalclitch to let me deal with it alone. I banged it a good while with one of my skulls, and at last forced it to leap out of the boat.

But the greatest danger I ever underwent in that kingdom, was from a monkey, who belonged to one of the clerks of the kitchen. Glumdalclitch had locked me up in her closet, while she went somewhere upon business, or a visit. The weather being very warm, the closet-window was left open, as well as the windows and the door of my bigger box, in which I usually lived, because of it's largeness and conveniency. As I sat quietly meditating at my table, I heard something bounce in at the closet-window, and skip about from one side to the other ; whereat, although I were much alarmed, yet I ventured to look out, but not stirring from my seat ; and then I saw this frolicksome animal, frisking and leaping up and down, till at last he came to my box, which he seemed to view with great pleasure and curiosity, peeping in at the door and every window. I retreated to the farther corner of my room, or box, but the monkey looking in at every side, put me into such a fright, that I wanted presence of mind to conceal myself under the bed, as I might easily have done. After some time spent in peeping, grinning, and chattering, he at last espied me, and reaching one of his
paws

paws in at the door, as a cat does when she plays with a mouse, although I often shifted place to avoid him, he at length caught hold of the lappet of my coat, (which being made of that country cloth, was very thick and strong,) and dragged me out. He took me up in his right fore-foot, and held me as a nurse does a child she is going to suckle, just as I have seen the same sort of creature do with a kitten in Europe: and when I offered to struggle, he squeezed me so hard, that I thought it more prudent to submit. I have good reason to believe that he took me for a young one of his own species, by his often stroaking my face very gently with his other paw. In these diversions he was interrupted by a noise at the closet-door, as if somebody were opening it; whereupon he suddenly leaped up to the window, at which he had come in, and thence upon the leads and gutters, walking upon three legs, and holding me in the fourth, till he clambered up to a roof that was next to our's. I heard Glumdalclitch give a shriek at the moment he was carrying me out. The poor girl was almost distracted: that quarter of the palace was all in an uproar, the servants ran for ladders; the monkey was seen by hundreds in the court, sitting upon the ridge of a building, holding me like a baby in one of his fore-paws, and feeding me with the other, by cramming into my mouth some victuals he had squeezed out of the bag on one side of his chaps, and patting me when I would not eat; whereat many of the rabble below could not forbear laughing; neither do I think they justly ought to be blamed, for without question the sight was ridiculous enough to every body but myself. Some of the people threw up stones, hoping to drive the monkey down; but this was strictly forbidden, or else very probably my brains had been dashed out.

The ladders were now applied, and mounted by several men, which the monkey observing, and finding himself almost encompassed; not being able to make speed enough with his three legs, let me drop on a ridge-tile, and made his escape. Here I sat for some time, three hundred yards from the ground, expecting every moment to be blown down by the wind, or to fall by my own giddiness, and come tumbling over and over from the ridge to the eaves: but an honest lad, one of my nurse's footmen, climbed up, and putting me into his breeches pocket, brought me down safe.

I was almost choaked with the filthy stuff the monkey had crammed down my throat; but my dear little nurse picked it out of my mouth with a small needle, and then I fell a vomiting, which gave me great relief. Yet I was so weak, and bruised in the sides, with the squeezes given me by this odious animal, that I was forced to keep my bed a fortnight. The king,
queen,

168. Honorius the Second, an Italian, a lover of learned men: Arnulphus, an Englishman, was murdered in his time, for taxing the vices of the clergy. He died lamented A. D. 1130, having sat six years and two months.

169. Innocentius the Second, opposed by an anti-pope called Anacletus. He ordained that none of the laity should lay hands on any of the clergy, and died in the fourteenth year and seventh month of his Papacy, A. D. 1143.

170. Celestinus the Second was the inventor of that mad manner of cursing with bell, book, and candle: besides which it is only said of him, that he died in the fifth month of his Papacy.

171. Lucius the Second, a Bononian: he mightily incited men to the holy war. In his time a synod was held in France against Petrus Abelardus, who thereupon changed his opinion. Lucius sat eleven months and four days, and was succeeded A. D. 1145, by

172. Eugenius the Third, a Pisan; a monk, with the abbot St. Bernard. He would not permit the Romans to choose their own senators, by which a quarrel ensued; that composed, he died, A. D. 1153, having sat eight years, four months.

173. Anastasius the Fourth, a Roman. In his time was a famine all over Europe. Little is said of him, but that he gave a great chalice to the church of Lateran, and died, having sat one year, A. D. 1154.

174. Adrianus the Fourth, an Englishman: he forced Frederic the emperor to hold his stirrup, and then excommunicated him for claiming his right, and writing his name before the pope's. Being choaked with a fly at Anagnia, he died, A. D. 1159, having sat five years and ten months.

175. Alexander the Third: he excommunicated the emperor Frederic the First, and obliged him to prostrate himself at his feet, when the pope trod upon his neck. He sat twenty-two years, and died A. D. 1181.

176. Lucius the Third, strove to abolish the Roman consuls, for which he was forced to quit Rome, and retire to Verona; where he died A. D. 1185, having sat four years and two months.

177. Urbanus the Third, a Milanesse: in his time Jerusalem was retaken by Saladine; with grief whereof the pope died, A. D. 1186. He sat one year, ten months.

178. Gregorius the Eighth, incited the christian princes to the recovery of Jerusalem; in which endeavour he died, in the fifty-seventh day of his Papacy.

179. Clement the Third excommunicated the Danes, for maintaining the marriage of their clergy; composed the differences

ences at Rome, and died A. D. 1191, in the fourth year of his Papacy.

180. Celestinus the Third put the crown on the emperor's head with his feet, and then struck it off again, saying, *Per me reges regnant*. He sat seven years, and died A. D. 1198.

181. Innocentius the Third brought in the doctrine of transubstantiation; ordained a pix to cover the host, and a bell to be rung before it; and first imposed auricular confession upon the people. He sat eighteen years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1216, by

182. Honorius the Third, who confirmed the orders of Dominic and Francis, and set them against the Waldenses; exacted two prebends from every cathedral in England. He sat eleven years, seven months, and died A. D. 1227.

183. Gregorius the Ninth, thrice excommunicated the emperor Frederic. In his time began the deadly feud of the papal Guelphs, and the imperial Gibbelines. He sat fourteen years and three months, and died A. D. 1241.

184. Celestinus the Fourth, "a man of great learning and piety," saith Platina: but being very old (and perhaps poisoned) at his entrance, he kept his seat but eighteen days.

185. Innocentius the Fourth, in a council at Lyons, deposed the emperor Frederic. Terrified with a dream of his being cited to judgment, he died, A. D. 1253, having sat eleven years and six months.

186. Alexander the Fourth, condemned the book of William de Sancto Amore, sainted Clara, pillaged England of its treasure, and died at Viterbium, A. D. 1160, in the seventh year of Papacy.

187. Urbanus the Fourth, formerly patriarch of Jerusalem. He instituted the feast of Corpus Christi day, solicited thereto by Eva, an Anchorite. He sat three years, one month, and four days, and died A. D. 1264.

188. Clement the Fourth, the greatest lawyer in France, had before his election a wife and three children; sent Octobonus into England, to take the value of all church revenues. He sat four years, and died A. D. 1268. After him was a vacancy of two years.

189. Gregory the Tenth, an Italian, held a council at Lyons, wherein was present Michael Paleologus the Greek emperor, who acknowledged there the procession of the Holy Ghost from father and son. This pope sat four years, two months, and ten days, and died A. D. 1276.

190. Adrianus the Fifth, a Genoese, before called Octobonus, and legate here in England in the days of Henry the Third.

He

He died before he was consecrated, in the fortieth day of his popedom.

191. Johannes the Twentieth, a Spaniard and physician: though a learned man, yet unskilled in affairs: he did many things with folly enough. He sat but eight months.

192. Nicholas the Third, first practised to enrich his kindred. He raised a quarrel betwixt the French and Sicilians, which occasioned the massacre in the Sicilian Vesper. He sat three years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1281, by

193. Martinus the Fourth, a Frenchman. He kept the concubine of his predecessor Nicholas, removed all pictures of bears from the palace, lest his sweetheart should bring forth a bear. He sat four years, and died A. D. 1285.

194. Honorius the Fourth, confirmed the Augustine Friars, and caused the White Carmelites to be called Our Lady's Brethren. He did little more, but died A. D. 1287, having sat two years and one day.

195. Nicholas the Fourth, preferred persons solely out of respect to their virtue, and died of grief to see church and state in a remediless combustion, having sat four years one month, A. D. 1292. After him there was a vacancy for two years.

196. Celestinus the Fifth, an hermit, was easily persuaded to quit the chair: the cardinals persuading him it was above his ability, he resigned, was imprisoned, and died. He sat five months only.

197. Bonifacius the Eighth, by his general bull, exempted the clergy from being chargeable with taxes and payments to temporal princes; first set forth the decretals, and instituted the feast of jubilee. He sat nine years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1303, by

198. Benedictus the Tenth, a Lombard; was a man of great humility, desired to compose all broils, but was poisoned by a fig, as some say, A. D. 1303, having sat eight months and seventeen days. After him was a vacancy of eleven months.

199. Clement the Fifth, first made indulgences and pardons saleable: he removed the papal see from Rome to Avignon in France, where it continued for seven years. He sat eight years, and died A. D. 1315. In his time the order of the knights-templars was extinguished, and the grand master, with many of the brethren, were burnt at Paris.

200. Johannes the twenty-first: he sainted Thomas Aquinas, and Thomas of Hereford: challenged supremacy over the Greek church, and died, having sat eighteen years and four months, A. D. 1334.

201. Benedictus the Eleventh, a man of that constancy, as

by no means to be swayed from that which he judged to be right. He died A. D. 1342, in the ninth year of his papacy.

202. Clement the Sixth : a dreadful pestilence in Italy was in his time, so that scarce a tenth man remained alive. He died A. D. 1352, having sat ten years, six months, and twenty-eight days.

203. Innocentius the Sixth, a lawyer, burnt John de Rupe Scilla, for foretelling shrewd things of Antichrist. He sat ten years, and died A. D. 1362.

204. Urbanus the Fifth, a great stickler for popish privileges : he confirmed the order of St. Bridget : being poisoned, as it is thought, he died, A. D. 1379, having sat eight years and four months.

205. Gregorius the Eleventh returned the papal chair to Rome : he excommunicated the Florentines, sat seven years and five months, and died A. D. 1377.

206. Urbanus the Sixth. Gunpowder was invented in his time. He made fifty-four cardinals, held a jubilee to gather money, and died A. D. 1389, having sat eleven years and eight months.

207. Bonifacius the Ninth, scarce thirty years old when made pope ; very ignorant, and a great seller of church livings. He sat fourteen years and nine months, and died A. D. 1403.

208. Innocentius the Seventh demanded the moiety of ecclesiastical benefices, both in France and England, but was stoutly denied. He sat but two years, and died A. D. 1406.

209. Gregorius the Twelfth swore to resign for the peace of the church ; but a collusion being discerned betwixt him and Benedict, both were outed, A. D. 1409.

210. Alexander the Fifth, a Cretan, a man of great sanctity and learning. He deposed Ladislaus, king of Naples and Apulia, and sat but eight months.

211. Johannes the Twenty-second, of Naples : by his consent, a council was assembled at Constance, where he himself was deposed, A. D. 1414. After him was a vacancy for almost three years.

212. Martinus the Fifth condemned Wickliffe, burnt John Husse, and Jerome of Prague, his followers. He sat fourteen years and odd months, and died A. D. 1431.

213. Eugenius the Fourth, a Venetian, refused to appear at the council of Basil, which thereupon deposed him, A. D. 1447. He sat sixteen years.

214. Nicholas the Fifth, of Genoa : in his time the Turks took Constantinople. He built the Vatican, and died in the eighth year of his papacy, A. D. 1455.

215. Calistus the Third, a Spaniard, sent preachers throughout

out Europe to animate princes to war against the Turks. He sat but three years, and died A. D. 1458.

216. Pius the Second, an Italian, approved of the marriage of the clergy, and turned out divers cloistered nuns. He sat six years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1464, by

217. Paulus the Second: he exceeded all his predecessors in pomp and shew, enriched his mitre with all kinds of precious stones, honoured the cardinals with a scarlet gown, and reduced the jubilee from fifty to twenty-five years. He sat seven years; died A. D. 1471.

218. Sixtus the Fourth ordained a guard to attend his person; was the first founder of the Vatican library, and brought in beads. He sat thirteen years, and died A. D. 1484.

219. Innocentius the Eighth, of Genoa: much given to excess in drinking and venery. He sat seven years and ten months; died 1492.

220. Alexander the Sixth first openly acknowledged his nephews (as they call their bastards) to be his sons, was incestuous with his daughter, and died A. D. 1503, of poison; which was given to him, by mistake of his servants, instead of some cardinals, whom he had invited to an entertainment, and for whom he had prepared it.

221. Pius the Third sought to hunt the Frenchmen out of Italy, but died in the interim of an ulcer in his leg, having sat twenty-five days.

222. Julius the Second, more a soldier than a prelate, passing over a bridge of the Tyber, threw his key into the river, and brandished his sword: excommunicated Lewis of France; sat ten years, and died A. D. 1513.

223. Leo the Tenth burnt Luther's books, declaring him a heretic: Luther did the like at Wittenberg with the pope's canon law, declaring him a persecutor, tyrant, and the very Antichrist. Leo died A. D. 1522.

224. Adrian the Sixth, a Low-Countryman, made shew at his entrance of reformation, but was diverted: the Lutherans began to spread, and the Turks to approach. These, and other things, broke him so that he died in his second year, A. D. 1523.

225. Clement the Seventh, of Florence: in his time Rome was sacked, and the pope made prisoner by the Duke of Bourbon: the pope's supremacy was cast off in England by King Henry the Eighth. Some say he died of the lousy disease, A. D. 1534.

226. Paul the Third called the council at Trent; prostituted his sister, committed incest with his daughter, and poisoned her husband; attempted the chastity of his niece; found in the

fact, he was marked by her husband. He was a necromancer ; *i. e.* an astronomer. He was learned and judicious, and wrote well in verse and prose ; and corresponded with Erasmus, and other learned men of his time. He died A. D. 1549, aged 82.

227. Julius the Third gave a cardinal's hat to a sodomitical boy, called Innocentius. In his time Casa, archbishop of Beneventum, printed a book in defence of sodomy. England reconciled to the mother church in Queen Mary's days. Julius died A. D. 1555.

228. Marcellus the Second, an Hetruscan : he esteemed the Lutherans worse than Turks ; and persuaded Charles the Fifth and Ferdinand rather to turn their forces against them. He was pope but twenty-three days.

229. Paul the Fourth, the Neapolitan, a great patron of the jesuits and the inquisition, in which had been made away one hundred and fifty thousand persons for religion. Being hated for his cruelty after his death, A. D. 1569, his statue was cast into the Tyber.

230. Pius the Fourth continued the council at Trent, and brought it to an end, and thereby settled and confirmed the interest of the church of Rome ; caused it to be received as œcumenical. His legates were forbid footing in England by Queen Elizabeth. Venery and luxury shortened this pope's days ; and then succeeded, A. D. 1566,

231. Pius the Fifth, a Lombard : he commanded the whores in Rome to be married or whipt. He had a hand in the death of Prince Charles of Spain, and of our King James's father, and in most of the treasons against Queen Elizabeth, whom he excommunicated by bull. He left his seat, A. D. 1571, to

232. Gregorius the Thirteenth, a Bononian : the massacre at Paris was by this man's procurement. He altered the calendar to his new stile, which anticipates ten days the old account : he excommunicated and outed the archbishop of Collen, because he married ; would have disposed of the kingdom of Portugal, but was prevented. He sat thirteen years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1585, by

233. Sixtus the Fifth, of Marca Ancona : he excommunicated, and praised the murder of Henry the Third of France, by Jaquez Clement : blessed the banner of Spain against England in 1588 ; quarrelled with Spain for Naples, and stripped the Jesuits of a great mass of money. The Cardinal Bellarmine dedicated his controversies to him ; yet being asked his judgment of him when dead, said, " He thought he was damned." Sixtus died A. D. 1590.

234. Urbanus the Seventh, a Genoese, ascended the chair after him ; of whom there is the less to be said, in that he enjoyed

joyed his popedom but one fortnight, and then he left it to who should come after, dying before his inauguration. The seat, not long empty, was supplied by

235. Gregorius the Fourteenth, of Milan: he held a jubilee, and exhausted the treasury of the church, which Sixtus before had sealed by an oath, to be employed in the recovery of the Holy Land: he cursed King Henry of Navarre as a relapsed heretic. His bulls were burnt by the hands of the hangman. He died of the stone before he had sat one year out.

236. Innocentius the Ninth, a Bononian, for the two months he was in, expressed an hatred against the King of Navarre, and a good liking of the Jesuits. One year, four months, and three days, made an end of four popes; and then came, A. D. 1592,

237. Clemens the Eighth: he made Henry of France turn papist to be quiet: was much troubled with the gout, but eased, as he saith, when the Archduke Maximilian had kissed his gouty toes. He was succeeded, A. D. 1604, by

238. Leo the Eleventh: he came in with this motto over his arch-triumphal pageant, *Dignus est Leo, in virtute Agni, accipere librum & solvere septem signacula ejus*: but a fever ended him before he had sat twenty-eight days.

239. Paul the Fifth, an Italian, promoted the powder-plot; interdicted the state of Venice, whereupon the Jesuits were banished. The oath of allegiance to King James was forbidden by breves from this pope. He sat sixteen years.

240. Gregorius the Fifteenth, a Bononian, obtained the seat, elected by way of adoration: he instigated the French against the protestants, sainted Ignatius Loyola, and quarrelled with the Venetians. He sat two years, when

241. Urbanus the Eighth, a Florentine, was chosen A. D. 1623. He advanced his kindred. In his time the archbishop of Spalato turned from papist to protestant, and thence to papist again. He was a politer scholar than most of them; and was succeeded, A. D. 1644, by

242. Innocentius the Tenth, who sat eleven years.

243. Alexander the Seventh was chosen A. D. 1655, sat twelve years, and was succeeded, A. D. 1667, by

244. Clement the Ninth, who sat three years.

245. Clement the Tenth obtained the chair A. D. 1670, and sat six years.

246. Innocent the Eleventh succeeded A. D. 1675, and continued thirteen years. He was followed by

247. Alexander the Eighth, made Pope, A. D. 1689, and sat two years.

248. Innocent the Twelfth came in A. D. 1691, and sat upwards of eight years.

249. Clement the Eleventh succeeded A. D. 1700, and sat twenty-one years ; dying A. D. 1721.

250. Innocent the Thirteenth was made Pontiff: he sat near three years ; and died A. D. 1723.

251. Benedict the Thirteenth sat upwards of five years ; he dying A. D. 1730,

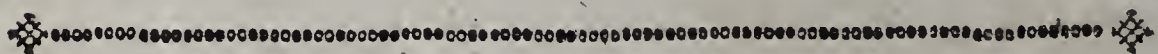
252. Clement the Twelfth obtained the Popedom, which he held ten years ; and was succeeded, A. D. 1740, by

253. Benedict the Fourteenth, who sat eighteen years ; died A. D. 1758, and was succeeded by

254. Clement the Thirteenth ; who died A. D. 1769, and was succeeded by

255. Clement the Fourteenth ; who died A. D. 1775, and was succeeded by

256. Pius the Sixth.



The MERRY ANDREW.

No. IV.

*Who fain would know the explanations,
The order and the derivations
Of certain very common phrases,
Come hither any one that pleases.*

MANKIND in general are very ignorant of themselves, which to me is extraordinary, as

“ The proper study of mankind is man.”

We have all heard, no doubt, of puppies, fops, bucks, bloods, and the like, yet we neither know the degrees nor the derivations. I think it my duty therefore to make this fourth number a kind of dictionary ; whatever reader thinks himself already acquainted therewith may pass it over, and leave it for those who need the instructions.

The following is a correct list of the *men of the world*. Their titles are given in due order from the most insignificant to the highest, and properly explained.

Puppy. This is an ignorant kind of a fop, who being in general a mere chit, is despised by all fashionable men. He derives his name, very justly indeed, from a cur-dog, and occasionally *puppies* are called *curs*, and sometimes *dogs*.

Monkey.

Monkey. A lover of mischief, very like a *puppy* in dress, but still has the precedence, because he has sense enough to be wicked. He takes his name from those antic animals so called.

Fop. A lover of dress, whose head is full of nothing but powder and pomatum (*creepers* excepted). The literati have differed in opinion respecting the derivation of fop; some have very ignorantly declared that there is a mistake in the first letter, and that it should be *top*, this being a kind of application to the emptiness of his head; but others more naturally affirm that fop is derived from the name of a person who first instituted foppery: it is likewise hinted by many that it is a corruption of the French word *fauxpas*. A fop is looked upon as an effeminate character, and sometimes called Milkfop, a nickname which is taken from children breaking their bread in their milk, and thus applied to betoken childishness or folly.

Coxcomb. Some ignorant people have imagined that fop and coxcomb are synonymous terms, but the derivation of this word amply convinces that a coxcomb is above a fop, being neither effeminate nor childish. It is palpably compounded of the *comb* of a *cock*, as the dignity and pride of that bird is centered in his *comb*; thus proceeds *cock's comb*, now corrupted into *coxcomb*. It is alledged that this alteration in the spelling was occasioned by the false delicacy of some squeamish punctilious old maids, who declared upon their veracity that they would never spell it in it's original state: on account of this formal assertion an *x* was substituted instead of the other letters.

Macaroni. To define this word literally is impossible—but according to the general opinion it signifies a gentleman that is a great admirer of himself, who studies fashion and dress more than the languages, and had rather gaze at his own pretty face in the looking-glass, than pay his court to any individual though ever so respectable. The origin of this word is unknown, though various conjectures have been formed—some think on account of the *Mac* that it was first instituted by a Scotchman; but sure when the character of that nation is seriously considered, their propensity for slovenliness but ill corresponds with the dress of a macaroni. Others imagine, and with some reason indeed, as the name concludes in an *i* instead of a *y*, which is the general final letters of English words ending with such pronunciation, that it originated from an Italian singer. Indeed this suggestion bears with it great weight, for as Italians (on account of their private situations) can seldom fall in love with any but themselves, it is no wonder that they devote all their time to the looking-glass, and make up with dress the deficiencies of manhood. This seems to me to be the most likely origin

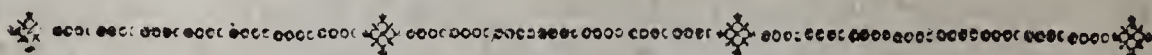
gin of the word, as certainly the name has something of the *Italian* in it.

Rake. In this character we frequently find virtue and vice blended together. A rake may either be a very bad character, or else a tolerable good one; there are some rakes who could upon no account offend a modest woman, yet in the company of the *free and easy*, they are as gay and merry as you please. Your lovers of frolic and fun are called rakes; however there are some rakes almost as bad libertines in matters of love. A rake is taken from an old obsolete phrase, which signifies cleaning the bottom of a fire; and as rakes are said to dive into the bottom of *every thing*, this derivation certainly holds good. But some are of opinion, as historians say, the first person of this denomination as supposed being Mr. Rakehell, that the title was therefore taken from the primal syllable of his name—this declaration is however spurious.

Buck. This is a mixture of a *rake* and *macaroni*; in one respect, however, he differs from the former, as he seldom stands upon any ceremony with whatever lady he is conversing with. He takes his name on this account from the male of cats.

Blood. A harum scarum character, who loves fun, and does not value the watch; he is honest to his friend, as he will never see him ill used without returning the insult, and would spill the last drop of his blood in the defence of his honour. From this he takes his name, it being a Roman virtue to shed our blood in all cases of emergency.

Libertine. This is a combination of rake, buck, and blood, but generally so far gone that reformation seldom comes—notwithstanding the libertine heroes in modern comedies become all of a sudden very sober men. A libertine derives his name from taking so many liberties even with modest women. This being the last degree of fashionable characters, I shall here conclude, begging leave to inform the candid reader that he shall be treated with a new subject in the succeeding number.



The WONDERFUL GLASS.

IT is reported of Friar Bacon, that he had a glass which was of that excellent nature, that any man might behold any thing that he desired to see, within the compass of fifty miles round about him: with this glass he had pleased divers people; for fathers did often desire to see by it, how their children did; and children, how their parents did; and one friend how another

ther did ; and one enemy sometimes, how his enemies did : so that from far, they would come to see this wonderful glass.

It happened one day, that there came to him two young gentlemen, that were countrymen and neighbour's children, to know of him by his glass, how their fathers did ; he being no niggard of his cunning, let them see his glass, wherein they beheld their wishes, which (through their own follies) they bought at the loss of their lives, as you shall hear.

The fathers of these two gentlemen (in their sons' absence) were become great foes ; the hatred between them was grown to such a height, that wheresoever they met they had not only words, but blows.

Just at the time that their sons were looking to see how they were in health, they were met, and had drawn, and were together by the ears.

Their sons seeing this, and having been always great friends, knew not what to say to one another, but beheld each other with angry looks : at last one of their fathers, as they might perceive in the glass, had a fall ; and the other taking the advantage, stood over him, ready to strike him. The son of him that was down, could then contain himself no longer, but told the other young man, that his father had received wrong. He answered, it was fair. At last there grew such foul words between them, and their bloods were so heated, that they immediately stabbed one another with their daggers, and both fell down dead.

Friar Bacon seeing them fall, ran to them, but it was too late ; for they were both breathless before he came : this grieved him exceedingly, he judging they had received the cause of their deaths by his glass, took the glass in his hand, and uttered words to this effect :

Wretched Bacon, wretched in thy knowledge ; in thy understanding wretched : for thy art hath been the ruin of these two gentlemen. Had I been busied in those holy things which my order ties me to, I had not had time to make this wicked glass : wicked I well may call it, that is the cause of so vile an act : would it were sensible, then should it feel my wrath, but being as it is, I will ruin it, for ruining them. And with that he broke his rare and wonderful glass, the like of it the whole world had not. In this grief of his, there came news to him of the deaths of Vandermaast and Friar Bungey : this did increase his grief, insomuch that in three days he would not eat any thing, but kept his chamber.

An ACCOUNT of MOTHER DAMNABLE.

[With a curious Plate.]

Extracted from Caulfield's curious Work, entitled, Portraits and Memoirs of remarkable Persons.

OF this shrew, whose real name has not reached posterity, nothing farther is known than the following lines annexed to the original Portrait informs us :

You've often seen (from Oxford tipling-house),
 Th' effigies of Shipton fac'd Mother Louse,
 Whose pretty pranks (tho' some they might excel)
 With this old trot's ne'er gallop'd parallel.
 'Tis Mother Damnable ! that monstrous thing,
 Unmatch'd by Mackbeth's wayward women's ring,
 For cursing, scolding, fuming, flinging fire
 I' th' face of madam, lord, knight, gent, cit, squire ;
 Who (when but ruffled into the least pet)
 Will cellar-door key into pocket get.
 Then no more ale : and now the fray begins !
 Ware heads, wigs, hoods, scarfs, shoulders, sides, and shins !
 While these dry'd bones, in a Westphalian bag,
 (Through th' wrinkled weasan of her shapeless crag)
 Sends forth such dismal shrieks, and uncouth noise,
 As fills the town with din, the street with boys ;
 Which makes some think, this fierce she dragon fell
 Can scarce be match'd by any this side Hell.
 So fam'd both far and near is the renown
 Of Mother Damnable of Kentish-town.
 Wherefore this symbol of the cats we'll give her,
 Because so curst a dog would not dwell with her.

It is pretty certain she is the person represented in the sign of the Mother Redcap, not far from town on the road to Hampstead, more especially as the house that bears that sign was the only one standing near the place in the memory of many now living.

The Remarkable LIFE of CHAMBERLAIN, the FOOT-PAD, lately EXECUTED.

CHAMBERLAIN, the footpad, terminated on Monday last, on Kennington Common, a life marked by very strange vicissitudes. He was found guilty, at the last Croydon Assizes, of

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



MOTHER DAMNABLE, *the remarkable SHREW, of KENTISH TOWN, the person who gave rise to the Sign of Mother Red Cap, on the Hampstead Road, near London. An. Dom. 1676.*

*Taken from Caulfields Copy of an Unique Print
in the Collection of I. Bindley Esq.*

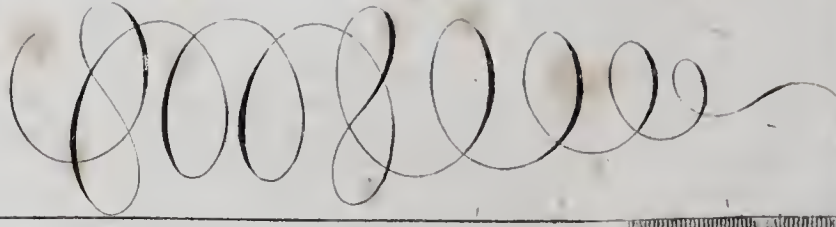
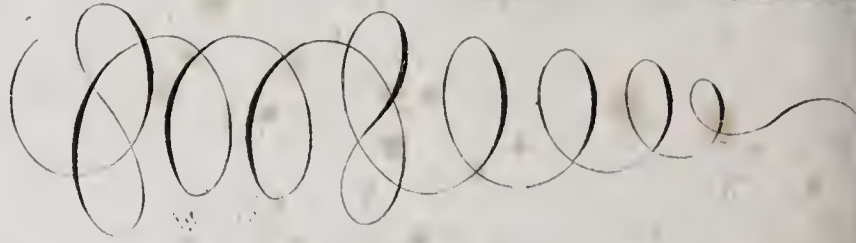
Pubd by C. Johnson.



WONDERFUL
MAGAZINE

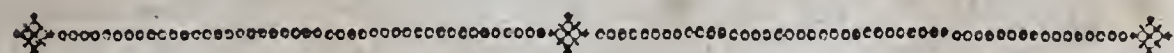
HYDER ALLY CAWN,
The Great TYRANT of the EAST,
FATHER of TIPPOO SAIB.

Pub'd by
C. Johnson.



having some time since committed a footpad robbery, attended with many circumstances of cruelty, upon Captain Bellamy, near Epsom; and was hanged on Monday, together with a coiner, of the name of Vernon. His father was a butcher in Leadenhall-market, who died while he was very young, and left him to the care of a mother, who was too foolishly fond to exercise any controul over him. As he had no inclination for business, he was allowed to pass away his time idly, and his mother gave him a regular supply of 200l. per annum, to enable him to live like a gentleman. She also occasionally paid his debts, which he was by no means sparing to contract.

To supply however extravagance with greater prodigality, he had recourse to robbery, and was twice capitally convicted, but had the good fortune to get the punishment commuted for transportation. On the first conviction he was permitted to transport himself, which he did, to Ireland, till part of his time was expired, and the rest remitted; he also got off the second sentence, and his mother dying about the same time, left him a legacy of 10,000l. On this occasion he was seriously advised, if possible, to retrieve his character, and, that he might not have the temptation of want for the renewal of his offences, the executor of his mother's will suffered him to draw upon him at discretion. But so indiscriminate a use did he make of this indulgence, that, in less than three years, nearly all the money was exhausted. He has for some time existed by depredations, and was taken for a house-robbery. While in prison, Mrs. Bellamy recognized him; and, at the age of three and twenty, he suffered for a robbery committed two years before, after squandering a very respectable fortune. He demeaned himself decently at the gallows, and his body was taken away in a hearse.



Account of HYDER ALI CAWN, *the* TYRANT *of the*
EAST.

[Accompanied with his Portrait.]

THIS tyrant of the East raised himself by his abilities to a situation in which by his cruelties he equalled the crimes of Nero or Caligula. Of this distinguished character, who was the scourge of Great Britain, and the most formidable enemy (scarcely excepting his son) which the English nation ever experienced in that quarter of the world, we hope soon to have it in our power to give a more accurate account than has hitherto appeared. The drawing from which the Portrait now presented to our readers is taken, we are assured, is a faithful representation of this extraordinary personage.

The LIFE and HISTORY of the famous MOTHER SHIPTON and her Daughter PEGGY. Collected from an Ancient Caledonian Chronicle, in the Scottish Dialect.

By HENRY LEMOINE.

[Continued from page 277.]

ARE you in a dream, husband, or are you disposed to put on one of your odd airs, as usual, to teize and torment a *poor, loving, foolish* wife, who everlastingly strives to oblige you?—Capons!—Ah! you may well seem surpris'd, gentlemen. You must know that our lord of the manor demands all our fowls every year, as a customary tax on his tenant: but how this season we can feed him with capons, heaven knows best; for the foldiers from the camp of Edward steal out every night, and take all the fowls they can find. Geese, ducks, hens, cocks, capons, chickens,—all is fish that comes in their net. I am sure, what between Wallace and his army, and Longshanks and his crew, we have nothing left but a few barley bannocks, and about half a bowl of oatmeal for pottage, crowdie, and cakes. I will put on the pottage-pot, husband, and make the strangers a noggin of brose, if they can eat such food.

Aye, marry can we, mistress, replied prince Edward; or barley bannocks and cheese, or any thing else you may have in the house. And mind, dame, we do not want your victuals for nothing, but will amply reward your hospitality.

Here the generous prince pulled out a purse, and held it up to Peggy. The old woman, Mother Shipton, was stretching out her withered hand to accept the present, when Ralpho rapped out a loud oath, declaring that no money should be taken, if he should even be obliged to kill *Brockie's calf* to entertain his friends. Go to, continued honest Ralpho; kill the calf like the witch of Endor, when she supped with the king and his servants, and mind the old song:

O, hold your tongue, fly, silly flut,
Nor make your mother mutter;
How can you think thus off to put
The lads with brose and butter?
But let them have some viands good,
Without ado or clutter;
For Englishmen, crave finer food
Than Peggy's brose and butter.

Well sung, farmer Ralpho, cried Clifford (for so the companion of the prince was called); but give yourselves no farther perplexity

perplexity about food for us, as I find your fair spouse likes not our company. Perhaps she has in her eye somebody whom she likes better to bestow her favours on. But when I consider what the distance from this place and our residence is, and reflect withal on what we felt of the inclemency of the night, I, who am not unskilled in magic, will endeavour to provide a couple of capons, ready roasted, and that will save our hostess the trouble which she appears to decline.

Marry and amen, said Ralpho, crossing himself, I should like to sup with you, with all my heart and soul, but wish not to sell either of them to the devil.

“Our father which *wert* in heaven!” exclaimed Mother Shipton.—Mercy upon us! you make me so tremble and quake.—All the world will say the thing was of my doing, seeing I deal with the devil.

O, dear gentlemen, cried the wanton wife, you will make me miscarry! for I am sure I have not been long going with young Ralpho.

Never fear, cried lord Clifford: my familiar is no fiend, but a sprite of an amiable turn. At my command he will waft me any dainty dish I mention, from the table of any king on the continent, or engaged in war with the infidels.

For heaven’s sake, cried old Mother Shipton, have nothing to do with Old Nick! I have had something. A long while, indeed, he pretended to be my friend; but when he set me a task to make ropes of sand by the side of Tweed, because I could not perform it, would you think it, gentlemen, he put a hot boiling egg under each of my arm-pits, tied down my arms, and sent me howling to the top of the high hill upon my broom.

Never mind, mother, cried Ralpho: I like a little sport, if it is only with the old one. Let us have something nice for supper, for I am wonderful sharp, having worked hard at the mill all day.

Clifford proceeded now to his pretended conjuration, by drawing circles, and repeating certain hard words, no more understood by himself than the miller’s mother-in-law; who appeared, however, to be all attention, as he solemnly sung the following lines:

Thrice tow, row, row, and ding, ding, dong!
Ye witches, in your midnight song,
Dance beneath the craigs of Tiviot;
Fly up, and gain the top of Cheviot,
And, with the rooks and croaking ravens,
Spy the rocks around the havens.

Bring

Bring your bats, your hawks, and bells,
 Screech-owls, and your magic spells:
 Charm the magpies of the wood,
 In language little understood.

Croak! croak! croak!—high, low, in howls,
 Till forth come two fat roasted fowls:
 Good greens and bacon also bring,
 Fast from the table of the king.
 Let be the viands fat and fine,—
 And when I call again—fetch wine;
 Red rosy wine, to crown our board,
 The best that France could e'er afford.
 Straight, all ye sprites, begin your play;—
 Ding, ding, dong, dong, come, come away!

Prince Edward appeared highly pleased with the device of his favourite, the tendency of which he foresaw. Clifford seemed as serious as a monk when confessing a harlot; Mother Shipton rolled her red eyes, and looked like a real witch indeed; Peggy sighed and sobbed in the chimney-corner; and Ralpho rubbed his hands, in token of approbation and impatience. A few strange words closed the spell, and the conjuring courtier bade Ralpho go back to the pantry, and bring forth the dainties.

Not I alone, Sir! exclaimed the miller, in amazement; for should the devil himself be there, what will become of poor Ralpho, and all belonging to his grist?

Never fear, honest fellow, quoth Edward, assuming an air of complacency; I am not myself afraid to go with you.—But I allow no light on the occasion, exclaimed Clifford.

Come, come, miller, cried Clifford, I am ready to perish with hunger, and the victuals already are come by my kind caterer. Be quick, nor dare to hesitate a moment about the matter, or I will order my familiar to carry you off to the court from whence he brought the viands.

Ralpho at last was obliged to venture with the prince backward to the place proposed, and, as they were going, he swore that he already could smell the capons.

By the help of prince Edward the table was covered in the dark, a small glimmering of the stars through a window being all the light afforded them. That was sufficient to discover to Ralpho the shape of a man in sable standing erect in the closet, and he cried loudly, I see the devil! and so ran back to the kitchen. The women, however, were but little alarmed, as they well knew that Ralpho's devil was better flesh and blood than himself.

Clifford

Clifford now ran into the place, conjured the devil to rest in quiet, and so helped the prince to carry out the table, which was spread with all the dainties which Peggy had prepared for her devout paramour. As soon as they had presented the furnished board, Clifford, by way of grace, exclaimed :

Each round the table take your seat,
Consider this a generous treat.
These capons of delicious flavour
Urge us to thank Heav'n for this favour.
Yet thank we not with waste of words—
Fall too, and strait cut up the birds.

Mother Shipton remained muttering in the corner, playing with her rock and distaff ; Peggy too sat still by the fire, and so allowed the larger portion for the willing partakers of the feast. Ralpho at the first was rather shy, but when he tasted one of the wings, he helped himself to a leg without ceremony.

The prince and Clifford ate heartily, and asked the miller, when he had before enjoyed such a nice repast ? Never, replied Ralpho, since the day that lovely Peggy was made mine by the monk Melrofs, at the monastery of Kelfo ; and then the lord of the manor, his fair daughters, the same monk, and half the young men and maidens of Tiviotdale, contributed to the festival.

I wish that the women would favour us with their company at table, said Prince Edward. I suppose, said Clifford, if the monk of the monastery were here they would have no objections, because his *divine heavenly presence* would frighten away all evil spirits, witches, wizards, and such like creatures. Would you like to see Melrofs, miller ?

Truly, your honor, replied Ralpho, wiping his mouth with one hand, and filling up a horn of small ale with the other, I would rather see a bottle or two of the rosy wine which you mentioned in your song. But surely, continued the miller, you can never conjure, with all your black or white art, the holy man from his celestial situation in the Friars.

First, honest Ralpho, replied Clifford, we will have the wine, and then, if the women will not pledge us in a full horn, I will send for Melrofs to make them.

Ralpho was seconded in his motion for the wine by prince Edward, who rose up and accompanied his host, at the express command of the conjuring Clifford. The closet door again was opened, when, by the dim light of the stars, Ralpho beheld the form of a man in the posture in which he had before seen him. He screamed out, and ran back to the light like a distracted creature, crying, the devil is certainly in the closet ! The prince, regardless

regardless of the apparition, which he knew too well to be afraid of, brought out to the kitchen the two bottles of red wine which were prepared for Melrofs's repast, by Peggy and her mother. The miller at sight of the liquor recovered his scattered senses, sat down, filled up the horn, and drank to his merry, and, as he thought, conjuring kind companions.

Peggy now, seeing which way her wine as well as her victuals went, rose up with her mother, picked the bones of the fowls, ate the remainder of the bacon and greens, and drank each a horn of the precious liquor. Well aware that Clifford must have known more than he mentioned, Peggy began to wink, and make certain signs with her fingers, as imploring him not to expose her to the husband. These dumb motions he returned, and assured her that she had nothing to fear for herself.

Ralpho began to be more merry than ever; his courage seemed invincible, and nothing would please him but the appearance of Melrofs in his proper person.

Then, honest Ralpho, quoth Clifford, you must again take a walk to the closet, and I will attend you myself, and call upon my friend to produce the monk that moment.

Peggy, now she had been promised pardon wore the face of joy, and the old woman, Mother Shipton, humoured the joke. Ralpho alone was backward, though the first mover for the monk's appearance; his resolution tottered, and nothing could prevail upon him to go to the closet, but the promise of another bottle or two.

As Clifford went behind the partition and opened the closet door, he pronounced the following lines in a hollow tone, and with the most awful solemnity.

Go, gen'rous gnome, with eagle speed
To where the Tiviot meets the Tweed,
And penetrate the hermit's cell,
Where nuns and faithful friars dwell;
Seize Melrofs, and him hither bring
Through æther safe upon your wing,
'Tis done, and here's the holy man!
Peggy, deny him if you can.

Ralpho again ran out in a terrible fright, and Clifford led the monk to the table, and bade him partake of the wine which he was about to order.

[To be continued.]

Natural

*Natural History of that most extraordinary SEA-ANIMAL,
called the KRAKEN.*

THE Kraken, or Sea Eel, is a marine animal of the most enormous dimensions; the credit of its existence chiefly depends on the evidence of Pontoppidon, bishop of Bergen, in his natural history of Norway. But as no person has ever pretended to have seen a full grown Kraken, in all its dimensions, a particular account of its conformation cannot be expected: nevertheless, we shall adduce the arguments of this author, on which he grounds his own belief of the existence of this monstrous production of nature.

“ Our fishermen,” says Pontoppidon, “ unanimously and invariably affirm, that when they are several miles from the land, particularly in hot summer weather, and by their distance, and the bearings of some points of land, expect from eighty to an hundred fathoms in depth, and do not find more than twenty or thirty; and more especially, if they discover an unusual quantity of cod and ling, they judge that the Kraken is at the bottom: but if they find by their lines that the water in the same place still shallows on them, they know that it is rising to the surface, and row off with the greatest expedition till they come into the usual soundings of the place; there lying a few minutes on their oars, they see the monster emerge, and display itself sufficiently, though its whole body is not apparent. Its back, or upper surface, which seems an English mile and a half in circumference, (some have affirmed more) looks at first like a number of small islands, surrounded with something that floats like seaweeds; at last several bright points or antennæ appear, which grow thicker the higher they emerge, and sometimes stand as high and large as the masts of middle-sized vessels. In a short time, it gradually sinks, which is thought as dangerous as its rising, causing such a swell and vortex, that it draws in vessels, like that of Malestram.”

The bishop laments the omission of the only opportunity which ever has been, or perhaps ever may be presented, of examining this creature when alive, or seeing it entire when dead: this, he acquaints us, did once occur, on the credit of the minister of Nordland, and vicar of the college for promoting Christian knowledge; who informed him that a Kraken came into the shallows between the rocks and cliffs near AbstaHong; where, in turning about, some of its long horns caught hold of the adjoining trees, which it might have easily torn up, had it not been entangled in some clefts of the rock, whence it could not extricate itself, but putrified on the spot.

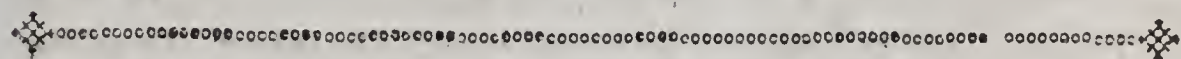
Pontoppidon mentions no account he has ever received of this monster proving fatal to any person ; but relates a report of the danger of two fishermen, who arrived at a part of the water covered with a quantity of the creature's thick slimy excrements : they immediately strove to row off, but were not quick enough in turning, to save the boat from one of the Kraken's horns, which so crushed it's prow, that it was with difficulty they saved their lives on the wreck, though the weather was perfectly calm. The excrements of this animal are said to be attractive of other fish, on which it feeds. This expedient was probably necessary to it's subsistence, on account of it's slow unwieldy motion ; as this slow motion again may be necessary to the security of a ship, which would certainly be overwhelmed on encountering such an immense animal, if it's velocity was equal to it's weight.

In confirmation of the reality of this monster, our learned author cites the description of Faroe by Debes, for the existence of certain islands, which suddenly appear, and as suddenly vanish. Many seafaring people, he adds, give accounts of such, particularly in the north seas ; which their superstition has either ascribed to the delusion of the devil, or considered as inhabited by evil spirits. However, Pontoppidon supposes such mistaken islands to be nothing else but the Kraken ; in which opinion he is greatly confirmed by the subsequent quotation from Dr. Hierne, a learned Swede, and which is certainly a very remarkable passage. " Among the rocks about Stockholm," says he, " there is sometimes seen a tract of land, which at other times disappears, and is seen again in another place. Buræus has placed it as an island in his map. The peasants, who call it gummar's ore, say, that it is not always visible, and that it lies out in the open sea : but it never fell under my inspection. One Sunday, when I was out among the rocks, sounding the coasts, it happened that, in one place, I saw something like three points of land in the sea, which surprized me a little, as I thought I had inadvertently passed them over before. On this I called to a peasant to inquire for gummar's ore ; but when he came, we could see nothing of it : on which the peasant said all was well, and that this prognosticated a storm, or a quantity of fish. Who cannot discover that this gummar's ore, with it's points, and prognostications of fishes, was the Kraken, mistaken for an island by Buræus !"

The crew of a vessel, returning from the north seas to Scotland, about four years since, were alarmed, in the course of their passage, by the appearance of an enormous animal, which they supposed to be the Kraken. The account given by them, in an affidavit voluntarily sworn to, does not tend to contradict any previous assertion, as to it's amazing magnitude.

The bishop takes the Kraken, probably from it's numerous tentacula, which serve it as feet, to be of the polype kind ; and the contemplation of it's enormous bulk, led him to apply some passages in the sacred writings as descriptive of it.

After paying a just tribute of respect to the moral character and philosophical abilities of our author, we must admit the possibility of this creature's existence, and as it implies no contradiction ; though it seems to oppose a general prepossession of the whale's being the largest animal in nature. But, were we to suppose a salmon or a sturgeon the largest fish any number of persons had ever seen or heard of, and that the whale had discovered himself as seldom, and but in part, like the Kraken ; then it will be easily conceived, that the existence of the whale had been as unwillingly credited as that of the Kraken is now. Indeed, by the same mode of reasoning, we are warranted in supposing the existence of a yet greater animal, and of a distinct species from the Kraken : to ascertain the immense multitudes of fish of different sizes, which inhabit the sea, is confessedly beyond the power of any one : why, therefore, may not our ideas as to the *magnitude* of a particular monster, where so many are *known* to reside, be equally subject to error ? Some may suppose, that such an extensive monster as the Kraken would encroach on the symmetry of nature, and be over proportionate to the size of the globe itself ; as a little retrospect will inform us, that the breadth of what is seen of it, supposing it nearly round, must be full two thousand six hundred feet ; and it's thickness, which may be called it's altitude, at least three hundred. Nevertheless, we apprehend that these immense dimensions will not argue conclusively against the existence of the animal, though considerably against a numerous increase or propagation of it. In fact, the great scarcity of the Kraken, it's confinement to the north sea, and perhaps to similar latitudes in the south, the small number propagated by the whale, which is viviparous, and by the largest land animals, of which the elephant is said to go two years with young, all incline us to conclude, from the analogy of nature, that this monster is by no means numerous.



REMARKABLE TRANSACTIONS.

THE late uncommonly hot weather has proved fatal to a considerable number of persons, among whom are the following ; at Shepton-Mallet four people died of the heat in one day. At Butleigh-Wooton a man was suffocated as he was

making a hay-rick. At Dundry Mrs. Vigor died in her field. A servant of farmer Grailey, of Netherhampton, near Salisbury, was suddenly taken ill while working in the field, and died in about two hours. One Ridout, of Bradford, near Sherborne, was taken ill while haymaking, and died soon after he was carried home.

Margate.—Yesterday between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, there happened the most violent gale of wind ever remembered in this place; the shutters of one of the shops near the parade were blown into the middle of the street, several people were thrown off their legs, the swifts of a windmill near Westbrook were torn off, a stack of hay was blown down near the same place, one of the bathing machines that stood near the rope-ground was blown over, as was a waggon loaded with wheat; the awning over one of the bathing-houses was entirely torn off. It was succeeded by the most tremendous thunder, lightning, and rain, which lasted many hours.

On Tuesday last, a woman, who sells old cloaths, was met by three fellows on Tower-hill, who stripped her to the smock, and obliging her to put on a pair of breeches, which she carried across her arm, insisted on the buttoning them for her ladyship; and then each of them saluting her, and giving her a kick on the a—, permitted her to pass about her business.

Thursday se'nnight as a poor old man, who lives at Gateshead Fell, in Newcastle, was gathering sticks for firing, as he passed an old coal-pit, he heard a voice, on which he listened to it, when calling down and being answered, he immediately got assistance, and throwing down a rope brought up a young woman, who said that on Tuesday evening as she was going to service, she unfortunately missed her road and fell in. She received no hurt by the fall, which was upwards of twelve yards, but was very weak, having had nothing of sustenance with her.

The coachman driving the York mail coach last Monday night, fell from the box near Ponder's End, by which accident he dislocated his neck, and died upon the spot.

Last week a dangerous and alarming accident occurred in the shop of Mr. John Lawson, grocer, in Dumfries. A young man having gone into the shop to purchase some gunpowder, thoughtlessly snapped a pistol over a drawer, containing about 6lb. of that article, and which the apprentice was then shewing him. The powder in it instantly took fire, and blew up with a terrible explosion; by which circumstance the glass in the windows was shattered to pieces, the floor of the lodging above raised some inches, the front door shut to, and the back one forced open. The two young men were dreadfully burnt, but are likely to recover.

recover. Several articles of earthenware in the adjoining houses were broken by the shock.

A few days since a genteel, well-dressed young man, with a lady, attended by a black servant, arrived at the Norfolk Arms Inn, Arundel, where he soon found means so far to ingratiate himself with a gentleman of that town, as to procure the loan of 250 pounds, with which he shortly after decamped, and has not since been heard of. He assumed the title of Earl of Rutlandshire!

A late burglary in Mr. Braddyll's house in Bruton-street, is of so singular nature, that it deserves particular mention.

On Friday se'nnight the house was broken open, and it appears that one of the party, at least, knew the place perfectly well. A man-servant sleeps in the hall, whom the thieves locked in. A servant-boy was the first who came down stairs in the morning, and it was soon discovered that the house had been robbed. On application to the magistrates in Bow-street, a person was sent from thence to survey the burglary, who declared that it had been committed by some old offenders, from the manner in which the doors had been opened.

On examination of the patrol who watches Bruton-street, he recollected to have seen a hackney coach waiting for some time at the corner of Berkley-square, early in the morning. The singular description he gave of this coach, has, we learn, led to the detection of the robbers. It was an old fashioned coach, and bulged out in the middle. It is remarkable, that while the parties were at Bow-street, to give the examination, a coach answering this description, passed by at the instant; the coachman was carried to the office, and hesitating very much in his answers, was committed.

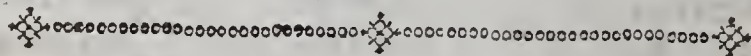
Last Mondy a gentleman was observed to alight from his carriage, and pelt with stones Howel and Rook, the mail-robbers, gibbeted near Peter-dean-lane. A strange propensity surely, in a gentleman, to take so much pains to stone the putrid bodies of two highwaymen.

Poole.—Early this morning a most horrid murder was committed by a man, on his wife and two children, of about five or six years of age. The circumstances of the murder, &c. are nearly as follow: the man who is a native of America, about eight or nine months ago married the deceased, who was then a widow; after they had been married some time, he declared that he would murder her and the two children, which she had by a former husband; in consequence of which he was confined in a place that is appropriated for the use of lunatics, &c. in the poor-house, where he remained until yesterday morning, when by some means he contrived to get home to his wife,

wife, and with whom he remained the whole of the day, as he was quiet and composed, and appeared to be perfectly restored to his senses. In the course of the day his wife borrowed a carpenter's axe to cleave some wood with, which he did as well as any person could do. In the evening they went to bed together, as he intended going in a ship that was to sail in the morning for America; but about four o'clock he arose, and with the axe that the poor woman borrowed, he perpetrated the horrid crime, by cleaving the skulls of all of them quite open; and what is still worse, the woman was far gone in her pregnancy.

He would also have murdered a man that lodged in the house, had he not made his escape, and gave the alarm to his neighbours.

As soon as he had completed this bloody scene, he endeavoured to make his escape, by running through several of the streets of the town, and jumping into the sea, in order to swim to the opposite shore, where he was taken, and immediately acknowledged the crime he had committed, and said he knew perfectly well what he was about to do, and had for this seven months past.



Extraordinary Instances of the FORCE of IMAGINATION.

A PERSON fell into an imagination that he was perpetually frozen; and therefore in the very dog-days continually sat near the fire, crying out "that he should never be warm, unless his whole body should be set on fire;" and whereas, if not watched, he would cast himself into the fire, he was bound in chains in a seat near the fire, where he sat night and day, not being able to sleep by reason of this foolish fancy. When all the counsels of his friends were in vain, I took this course for his cure. I wrapped him in sheepskins from head to foot: the wool was upon them, which I had well wetted with aqua vitæ; and thus dressed, I set him at once all on fire: he burnt thus for half an hour, when dancing and leaping, he cried out "he was now well, and rather too hot." By this means his former fancy vanished, and he in a few days was perfectly well.

2. A noble person in Portugal fell into a melancholy imagination, that God would never pardon his sins. In this agony he continued pensive, and wasted away: various prescriptions in physic were used to no purpose; as also all kinds of diversions and other means. At last we made use of this artifice: his chamber-door being locked, about midnight, at the roof of his chamber (we had stripped off the tiling for that purpose), there

there appeared an artificial angel, having a drawn sword in his right, and a lighted torch in his left hand, who called him by his name : he straight rose from his bed, and adored the angel which he saw clothed in white, and of a beautiful aspect : he listened attentively to the angel, who told him " all his sins were forgiven," and so extinguished his torch and said no more. The poor man overjoyed, knocks with great violence at the door, raises the house, tells them all that had passed ; and as soon as it was day, sends for his physicians, and relates all to them ; who congratulated his felicity. He soon after fell to his meat, slept quietly, performed the offices of a sound man, and from thenceforth never felt any thing of his former indisposition.

3. Gulielmus Fabricius relates, that anno 1600, an honest matron in Rol, near the Lemane Lake, at the beginning of the second month from her conception, chanced to pass by the image of a crucifix ; and looking over-curiously and intently upon the broken and distorted legs of the thief that hung on the left side, she was therewith so moved and affected, that at the end of her time she was delivered of a girl who was deformed in her right leg, after the same manner as she had beheld in the thief.

4. There was an excellent painter who verily believed that all the bones of his body were become so flexible and soft, that they might as easily be crushed together, and folded one within another, as a piece of wax : his mind having received this impression, he kept himself in his bed a whole winter together, fearing, if he should rise, that the misfortune would certainly befall him. He was afterwards cured of his conceit by the artifice of his physician.

5. Rodericus Fonseca tells of one who being sick of a burning fever, pointing from his bed with his finger to the floor of the chamber ; he desired them that stood near him, that they would suffer him to swim a while in that lake : the physician agreed to it, and he walking carefully about, said, " that now the water was as high as his knees, straight it was come to his loins, and soon after it reached as high his throat : " this done, (behold the force and strength of imagination) he said he was very well : and so indeed it fell out.

6. A certain woman being very big, did reckon with her neighbours that she should come about the feast of the Epiphany, or of the three Kings. Some therefore told her, by way of allusion, that she should be delivered of three kings : " Pray God grant it," said she. At her time therefore she was delivered of three male children, one of which was of the colour of an Æthiopian, as one of those three kings are commonly painted. " This story," saith Gemma, " I thought meet to set down, because

because it was seen at Louvain, and is confirmed by sufficient testimony.

7. Another woman was delivered of a child all hairy and rough, having too attentively looked upon the picture of John the Baptist, as he is ordinarily painted in his garment of camel's hair.

8. Anno 1638, at Leyden, a woman of the meaner sort, who lived near the church of St. Peter, was delivered of a child well-shaped in every respect, but had the head of a cat. Imagination was that which had given occasion for this monster; for while she was big, she was frightened exceedingly with a cat which had got into her bed.

9. A very ingenious physician has divers times related to me, that being called to a young lady, he found that though she much complained of health, yet there appeared so little cause either in her body, or her condition, to guess that she did any more than fancy herself sick, that scrupling to give her physic, he persuaded her friends rather to divert her mind by little journeys of pleasure: in one of which, going to St. Winifred's Well, this lady, who was a Catholic, and devout in her religion, remained a pretty while in the water to perform some devotions, and fixed her eyes very attentively upon the red pebble stones, which, in a scattered order, made up a good part of those that appeared through the water; and a while after growing big, she was delivered of a child, whose white skin was copiously specked with spots of the colour and bigness of those stones; and though now this child hath lived already several years, yet she still retains them.

10. One was persuaded that his nose was grown to that prodigious length and greatness, that he thought he carried along with him, as it were, the trunk of an elephant, which was always a great hindrance to him; so that sometimes he thought it swam in his dish. A physician was sent for who understanding his disease, dexterously and without discovery, holds a long stuffed thing to his nostrils, and snatching up a razor, and taking up some part of the flesh, he whipt off this counterfeit nose; and then with a soporiferous potion and wholesome diet, he completed his cure.

11. There was one who thought his posteriors were made of glass; so that all he did he performed standing; fearing, that if he should sit down, he should break his bottom.

12. Montanus tells of one who thought all the superficies of the world was made of thin and transparent glass, and that underneath there lay a multitude of serpents: that he lay in his bed as in an island, whence if he should presume to venture, that then he should break the glass, and so falling amongst he
serpents,

serpents, he should speedily be devoured; and therefore, to prevent that misfortune, he was resolved never to stir from his bed.

13. Thrasilaus, the son of Pythodorus, was possessed with that madness, that he verily thought that all the ships which put to shore upon the Pyræum were his own: he would therefore number them, dismiss them; and when they returned, received them with that joy, as if he was the master of all their cargo. Of such as were wrecked he inquired not at all; but such as came safe he wonderfully rejoiced at, and in this pleasure did he pass his life. But when his brother returned from Sicily, he committed this pleasant person to the care of physicians, by whom he was cured: yet he affirmed that he never lived so happily as whilst he was mad.

14. A young man troubled with melancholy, had a strong imagination that he was dead, and did not only abstain from meat and drink, but importuned his parents that he might be carried unto his grave, and buried before his flesh was quite putrefied. By the counsel of physicians he was wrapped in a winding sheet, laid upon a bier, and so carried upon men's shoulders towards the church. But upon the way, two or three pleasant fellows (appointed for that purpose) meeting the hearse, demanded aloud of them that followed it, whose body it was that was there confined, and carried to burial. They said "it was a young man's, and told them his name." "Surely," replied one of them, "the world is well rid of him; for he was a man of a very bad and vicious life, and his friends have cause to rejoice that he hath rather ended his days thus, than at the gallows." The young man hearing this, and vexed to be thus injured, roused himself upon the bier, and told them that "they were wicked men to do him that wrong which he had never deserved; that if he was alive, he would teach them to speak better of the dead." But they proceeding to depreciate him, and to give him much more disgraceful and reproachful language; he, not able longer to endure it, leaped from the hearse, and fell about their ears with such rage and fury, that he ceased not buffeting with them till he was quite wearied: and by this violent agitation the humours of his body altered; he awakened as out of a sleep or trance; and being brought home, and comforted with wholesome diet, he within a few days recovered his former health, strength, and understanding.

15. "In our memory," saith Lemnius, "a noble person fell into this fancy, that he verily believed he was dead, and departed out of this life; insomuch, that when his friends besought him to eat, or urged him with threats, he still refused all, saying, "It was in vain to the dead." They fearing that his obstinacy

would prove his death, and it being the seventh day from whence he had continued it, they thought of this device: they brought into his room, which on purpose was made dark, some fellows wrapped in their sheets, and such grave clothes as the dead have: these bringing in meat and drink, began liberally to treat themselves. The sick man seeing this, asked them, "Who they are, and what about?" They told him they were dead persons. "What then," said he, "do the dead eat?" "Yes, yes," say they, "and if you will sit down with us you shall find it so." Straight he springs from out of his bed, and falls to it with the rest. Supper ended, by virtue of a liquor given him for that purpose, he was cured.

16. A noblewoman, although both her husband and herself were white, was yet delivered of a child of the colour of an *Æthiopian*; whom, when she was like to suffer as an adultress, Hippocrates is said to have delivered, by explaining the causes of such things, and by shewing the picture of an *Æthiop* in the chamber where she and her husband lay, and with which, it seemed, the fancy of the woman had been strongly affected.

17. There was a lady, a kinswoman of mine, (says Sir Knelm Digby) who used much to wear black patches upon her face, as was the fashion amongst young women, which I, to put her from, used to tell her in jest, that her next child should come into the world with a black spot in the midst of it's forehead: and this apprehension was so lively in her imagination at the time she proved with child, that her daughter was born marked just as the mother had fancied, which there are at hand witnesses enough to confirm, but none more positive than the young lady herself, upon whom the mark is yet remaining.

18. Pisander, a Rhodian historian, laboured under such a melancholy fancy, that he was in continual fears lest he should meet his own ghost; for he verily believed, even while he was alive, that his soul had deserted his body. "Such another person as this was in Ferrara," saith Giraldus, "who could by no means be persuaded by Nicholaus Leonicensus his physician, that it was impossible for bodies to walk up and down without their souls: he approved of such reasons as were propounded, granting all the premises; but whenever they went about to infer the conclusion, he would then cry out, he "denied the whole of it."

19. Menedemus, a Cynic philosopher, fell into that degree of melancholy, that he went up and down in the dress of a fury, saying, "He was sent as a messenger from hell, to bring the devils an account of the sins of all mortals."

20. The following remarkable account was sent from Dublin, and inserted in the public news-papers, August 16, 1740.

On

On Sunday morning died at his house in Meath-street, of the hyp, vapours, or the strength of imagination, Peter Marsh, Esq. who some months ago was riding out, and a horse in the staggers came behind, and took hold of him by the buckle of his breeches, lifted him out of the saddle, gave him a shake, and laid him down upon the ground safe, without any bite, bruise, scratch, or any sort of harm: he continued well for the space of three weeks, and never once talked of the affair after the first or second day. Three weeks after, the gentleman who owned the horse came to see Mr. Marsh, and told him, that the horse which dismounted him was dead of the staggers. He being then at dinner, laid down his knife and fork, and said, "He then died mad, and I shall die mad too." And from that time he fancied himself mad, although he had not any one symptom of it. If he gave a yawn or the like, he would immediately cry out, "that is the way the horse died, and I am mad too, and my friend will not believe it." He would not take any prescriptions that were ordered him; but said they were to no purpose, for nothing could do him good. Thus he continued for the space of four months, and then died. He was opened the next day, but had no token or mark inwardly, which all people have who are bitten by any mad animal, and die of the bite. Neither was he, when living, ever troubled with the hydrophobia, or dread of water, or any other liquid, but swallowed and saw them without any concern; so that the judicious are agreed, that it was pure conceit and fancy, and not madness, that killed him.

21. Dr. Boerhaave gives the following instances of the force of imagination in women, in his academical lectures:

"I have seen myself," says he, "an instance of an healthy woman suckling a very healthy child, who was so disturbed by another woman scolding at her, that she was all in a tremor; and by suckling her child in this condition, it was immediately convulsed, and remained epileptic.

"A princess was delivered of a black daughter, by only seeing, for the first time, a blackmoor whilst she was pregnant.

"In Leyden, the mother of several well-formed children, being pregnant, was accosted by a beggar who had two thumbs on one hand: and on her delivery, the child had two thumbs on one hand; which I examined, and found the bones entirely perfect.

"I was acquainted with a lady who had many beautiful children. Being eight months gone with child, she was accosted by a beggar with a red hair-lip: she trembled all over, struck her mouth, and not long after was delivered of a child well

formed, except in the lips and the palate, which were perfectly slit within the nostrils as in the beggar.

“ A lady in her pregnancy wanted a fine mulberry she saw on a tree. One chanced to fall on the tip of her nose, which she rubbed, and afterwards she was delivered of a handsome girl; but who had on the tip of her nose as fine a mulberry as any painter could draw.

“ A woman with child saw, at Mechlin, two soldiers fighting, one of which cut off the other's hand. She, in a fright, drew back her hand, and was delivered of a child which seemed as if one hand had been newly cut off; and the stump bled so much, that the child died: yet the hand was not found in the after-birth.

“ When the Dutch defended Ostend against the Spaniards, a Spanish soldier lost his arm, and afterwards went about shewing the stump and begging: the wife of Mark de Vogelaar seeing him, afterwards brought forth a daughter without the right arm; and the shoulder run so with blood, that a surgeon was obliged to stop and consolidate it, to prevent the child's dying: yet the arm was not found in the after-birth. The infant was healed, and lived to be seventy-six years old.

“ The Duke of Alva, having ordered three hundred citizens to be put to death together at Antwerp; a lady who saw the sight was presently after delivered of a child without a head.”

22. Father Malebranche relates, that there was a young man, an idiot from his birth, in the hospital of incurables at Paris, whose limbs were broke in all places, where it is customary to break those of malefactors who suffer on the wheel: his misfortune was caused by his mother's seeing an execution; every stroke the criminal received, vehemently struck the mother's imagination; and the infant's bones were broken at it's birth exactly in the corresponding parts: it lived 20 years, and was continually visited by the curious, and, among others, by the queen.

Father Malebranche also tells of a pregnant woman who happened to be at the solemnizing the canonization of St. Pius at Paris; and having attentively considered the image of the saint, was afterwards delivered of a child perfectly resembling it. It had the face of an old man: it's eyes were raised to heaven, and it's arm ran across it's breast. This author adds, “ Every one could see it at Paris as well as myself, the infant being kept for a considerable time in spirits of wine.”

The strange and remarkable DELIVERANCE *of* DR. WILLIAM JOHNSON, CHAPLAIN *and* SUB-ALMONER *to* KING CHARLES I.

GOING on board from Harwich on the 29th of September 1648, the doctor was seized with a strange and unusual dulness and sadness of spirit, and was in so great an anguish, that his foreboding soul suffered all the terrors of shipwreck, before it came upon him; which made him so really sick, that, in his own thoughts, drowning would have been no affliction to him. This illness of his caused him to go to bed, from whence he was raised again about four o'clock in the afternoon, by the master, who came into the cabin where the doctor lay, with more haste than usual, which made him ask whether all was well? To which the master (as one unwilling to be the messenger of bad news) replied, all was well; but the mournful accent with which he spake, contradicted what he said; inso-much that the doctor, seeing him shift himself very hastily, rose from his bed, and made a shift to crawl upon the deck, where he soon understood that the ship had sprung a leak, or rather that a plank was broken out; and found that all the men were at their wits ends, as the Psalmist speaks: One crying, another praying, a third wringing his hands; and all concluding death to be inevitable; yet after their lamentations, they fell all to work, to prevent if possible their threatened destruction; but alas, it was but labour in vain, the wound was incurable: for the master's mate, who went to search the leak, came up and told us, as well as he could speak, (for his hands trembled, his teeth gnashed, and his tongue quivered) that it was impossible to stop the leak, and that the water came in so fast, that they must perish in that very moment; upon which they presently cast out the long-boat, and shot off eight or nine guns to call for help to another ship that came out with them; but this also was to no purpose, for they afterwards understood that about the same time, that ship and all the men perished. The long-boat being out, they all leaped into it, but the doctor, as he was leaping in, had like to have been drowned; but through the goodness of God, they all got safe into the boat, and likewise got clear off the ship, whose sails by that time lay flat upon the water. And now how hopeless was the condition of these men? For the wind blew fresh, even to half a storm, and they in a small vessel many leagues from shore, without either compass or provisions, being almost starved with cold as well as hunger; for they had nothing in the boat but a small kettle, which served as a scoop to cast the water out, and

three bags or pieces of eight, to the value of 300l. sterling, which would neither feed nor warm them : so that they had no help but their prayers, (and that God who has promised to hear them) and hear them no doubt he did ; for after having been at prayers, they espied a ship making towards them, even in the moment of expected death. To this ship they endeavoured to make up, the ship also did to them ; but the storm was so great that they could not reach each other ; but now the night came on, and as the darkness increased, so also did their fear and danger : but the ship hung out a light that they might make up to it, and they, to let them know they were alive, whenever a wave took them up, always gave a great shout, which they did with so much earnestness, that it reached up to heaven, as well as to the ship ; which they at last came up withal, and got into, all but the doctor ; who being weak, and his hands made useless and numb with cold and wet, was left in the boat, till with the help of a rope, the seamen pulled him up : all rejoicing more that their lives were saved, than being troubled that their ship was lost. The next day it blew very fair for Norway, whither that ship was bound, and came within view of it about twelve at noon. But to escape the rocks, they thought to keep off the coast till morning, and so set down to eat ; the doctor not having made a meal in five days. But see the uncertainty of sublunary things ! about ten o'clock at night, when they had set their watch and prayed, they laid themselves to rest, some of them upon their beds, thinking to have slept securely : but God had appointed a harder lodging for them, even such a one as Jacob in his journey to Padan Aram, Gen. chap. 28. ver. 11. For the ship with full sails ran upon a rock, and gave such a crack, that it was able to have awakened the most dead asleep among them. The mariners cried out, *mercy, mercy, mercy* ; the master bid the doctor *pray for them, pray for them ; for they should certainly perish* : but it pleased God, that the ship struck itself so fast in the cleft of the rock, with her bow over the main rock, that the fore part of her stood firm ; and one of the seamen with a rope in his hand, fastened to one of the masts, leaped from the bow of the ship to the rock, and held it with so stiff a hand, that another slipped down by it, and so did all our company that escaped, being twenty-eight in number. The doctor being left alone upon the deck began to wonder what was become of his company, and perceiving that they had all crowded to the head of the ship, he went to see, and there found a Dane, who took pity on him, and helped him to get down with him ; and being got down the rope with much difficulty and danger, he climbed up on all four to his company on the rock. As soon as the doctor got
upon

upon the rock, the ship gave way, which the master (who was still on board) perceiving, made lamentable moan to them to help him ; but alas 'twas too late, for the ship broke, and sunk immediately : and it could not but be a piercing sight to them that were escaped, to see the good man that had saved their lives, now so miserably lose his own, for they saw him with a light in his hand fall into the sea, and four of the mariners perished with him. Now were they that escaped left in the dark upon the rock, but they knew not where, their feet being cut with the sharp stones : but after some time, they happened upon a hole in the rock, which was a comfortable shelter against the wind, and so they passed that sad night. When the morning-light appeared, they found themselves upon a little rocky uninhabited island, called by the country people Arn Scare ; but could see no land, only had some glimpse of the coast of Norway at a great distance. And now they began to be hungry, but had no provisions ; nor any tackle to fish with but their arms, which they made use of upon this occasion ; and with which, with their bended fingers, they drew up some small muscles, which they eat heartily, but were almost parched up with thirst, and no fresh water was to be got ; and the doctor being in a fever, was forced to lap salt water, which he still vomited up again ; and though this was but an odd sort of physic, yet this he was told was both a present cure of his sickness, and a future preservation of his health, though his thirst was increased thereby : a Danish ship passed by, and though they waved their hats to them, they went off, and never came near them. So they betook themselves to their old remedy, their prayers : and the doctor prayed with them as long as he was able ; and then laid himself down upon the rock, thinking he should rise no more in this world. But one of the seamen said, *let us make a raft, and venture to sea, for I had rather be drowned than lie here and be starved.* There were more of his mind, and so they concluded on it, though it appeared dangerous. Now the sea having fallen from the rock, it had left their sails, masts, and anchors, with part of the ship thereon ; wherewith they soon made a slight boat ; and it being a great calm, passed through the beaches with four men ; had it touched on them, they would have rent it in pieces ; but by God's goodness they arrived safe in Norway, and returned with several boats and provisions ; so that they all came once more to land. How miraculous did the goodness of God herein appear, that after the loss of two great ships, he should save them by swimming planks ? They landed in Walter-Island, where they were lodged in the house of a Lutheran parson, who shewed them no little kindness, the people weeping bitterly at the relation of their misfortunes, and
letting

setting before them meat, drink, rye-pancakes for bread, and good Lubeck beer; and after sermon a bountiful meal, full of variety in one dish; as beef, mutton, lamb, goat, roots, and so many of God's creatures, that it seemed the first chapter of Genesis in a dish. From thence after some days they came to Frederickstadt, and the people running after them in the street with compassionate eyes, gave them what they wanted, without asking. From thence they went to Osterfoud, and there embarked on an English ship; and had not been above three hours at sea, but the sailors were again crying mercy, mercy; for they had almost fallen foul of a rock under water, which they were not aware of till they were even upon it; but the divine goodness that had hitherto protected them, brought them off of this also; so that though they sailed close by it, yet they escaped it, otherwise the least touch of it had been their ruin. About twelve o'clock that day, they got clear of all the rocks upon the coast of Norway, and were sailing for England with a fair wind; but all their troubles were not over yet; there remained yet a fresh exercise of faith and patience; for now this ship also springs a leak, and made it so much the more dangerous, in that it could not be found out: so that they had now no other way to preserve themselves but by constant pumping, which they did for four or five days; by which means it pleased God to bring them safe into Yarmouth Road (though not without many fears and dangers, by reason of their rotten ship) after such a series of misfortunes.



The Marvellous Force of POPISH EXCOMMUNICATION.

1. **A** CERTAIN nut-tree shaded and darkened a church the bishop was going to consecrate; but the gentleman that owned it, and used to feast and game under it, would rather have no church than his tree spoiled: whereupon the bishop lets fly his curse of excommunication against the tree, and (O wonderful!) immediately it withered.

2. A Dominican, by way of instructing the people whom he used to preach to, what the powerful effect of excommunication was, and what mischief it works on the soul, excommunicates a basket of manchet-bread, and, wonderful to speak, says the author (more wonderful to be believed! say I,) the bread turned as black as a coal; but the best of it was, a little holy water made it white again!

The LIFE and HISTORY of the famous MOTHER SHIPTON and her Daughter PEGGY. Collected from an Ancient Caledonian Chronicle, in the Scottish Dialect.

By HENRY LEMOINE.

[Concluded from page 312.]

MERCY upon me, monk Melrofs, mercy and amen ! cried the miller ; I vow and protest, by the holy rood of Saint Andrew, that I never dreamt that you had dealings with the devil.—But let me see, continued Ralpho, whether you are flesh and blood, or only the ghost of Melrofs. Here is a tough hazel plant, exclaimed Clifford, giving it to the miller ; try whether he can bear it upon his back and shoulders, and if he cries out, then be sure he is no apparition.

Devil take me, quoth Ralpho, if I have not a mind to try ; but if he should prove a spirit—why he will fly away with me to the Lord knows where.

Never fear, honest fellow, cried prince Edward, the conjuror's familiar will bring you back again. Lay on, exclaimed Clifford ; pay away. He is a devil that likes to be beaten.

Here Ralpho, in good earnest, laid on lustily with the cudgel. The monk screamed out, the prince laughed, and Clifford cried, Well done miller ! the monk must have a hearty beating to atone for his sins !

Peggy and Mother Shipton, who at the fiat of Clifford were gone backwards for the wine, hearing the alarm of the monk, broke two bottles in their haste, and then howled in concert. This drew the immediate attention of the prince and Clifford, who ran in to see what had caused the disaster to the women. Ralpho followed, and the monk took the favourable opportunity to run off during their absence.

The repository of Peggy's wine was a little snug concealment in the wall, between the house and the barn, so artfully contrived, that Ralpho had never seen it before ; but now the place was open to his observation, and well filled it was with liquor.

Clifford seeing the miller much marvelling at the sight, with great presence of mind exclaimed ; See, honest Ralpho, what my familiar has brought you. Marry, and mercy upon me, replied the miller, and I have unhappily been beating our best benefactor.

Come, honest friends, cried the prince, it is now too late for us strangers (who must in the morning at day-break be at camp) to go to bed : even let us make a merry night of it, and each take a bottle to the board by the fire.

To this all the company agreed, and the flowing bumper went round till cock-crowing in the morning.

Some Prophecies of Mother Shipton relating to former Times.

AT divers other times, when persons of quality came to visit her, she delivered the following prophecies:

Before Ouse-bridge and Trinity church meet, they shall build it by day, and it shall fall by night, until they get the uppermost stone of Trinity church to be the first stone of Ouse-bridge.

This came to pass, for Trinity church in York was blown down by a tempest, and Ouse-bridge carried away by a rapid flood, and what they repaired by day fell down by night, until at last they laid the highest stone of the church as the foundation of the bridge.

Second Prophecy.

A time shall come, when a ship will come sailing up the Thames, till it is opposite London, and the master of the ship asks the captain why he wept so very much since he had made so good a voyage? And he shall say, Ah! what a great city was this, none in all the world comparable to it, and now there is scarce a house left.

Explanation.

These words were verified after the dreadful fire of London in 1666, not one house being left on the Thames side from the Tower to the Temple.

Her Prophecies to the Abbot of Beverley.

The Abbot of Beverley, giving her a visit, told her, as he had found many of her predictions true, so he was persuaded she was not ignorant of what was to ensue; and so requested her to impart some of her knowledge to him, for which favour he should neither want a tongue or a heart to make a return.

Mr. Abbot, said she, do leave off complimenting. I am an old woman, who will neither flatter nor be flattered by any, yet shall answer your desire as soon as may be; and so in some mystical verses discovered to him the vast accidents which happened from that time to this, as in the following explanation will soon appear:

When the cow does ride the bull,
Then priest beware thy skull.

By the cow was meant Henry the VIIth, who gave the cow in his arms as earl of Richmond; and the bull betokens Anne Bullen, not only as the first syllable of her name, but because her father gave a bull's head in the crest. And immediately after the dissolution of monasteries and Romish priests took place.

For a sweet pious prince make room,
And in each kirk prepare a broom.

This means king Edward the VIth, when the Protestant religion was established, and the Popish religion entirely abolished; the old Popish superstition swept out of the kirk, an old word used in Scotland for the church.

In some other lines she deciphers Queen Mary, and calls her Alecto, the same as one of the furies, on account of her cruelty to the Protestants, of whom great numbers died in Smithfield.

A maiden queen full many a year,
Shall England's warlike sceptre bear.

Spoken of queen Elizabeth, who was beloved by her subjects, and dreaded by her enemies above forty years.

The western monarch's wooden horses
Shall be destroyed by Drake's forces.

The king of Spain's mighty armada in 1588, destroyed by the English fleet.

The northern lion o'er the Tweed,
The maiden queen shall next succeed,
And join in one two mighty states,
Then shall Janus shut his gates.

This relates to king James, who having been many years king of Scotland, the crown of England, by queen Elizabeth's death, fell to him, whereupon he came over the Tweed to take up his residence here, and so joined the two old kingdoms under one government.—As for Janus shutting up his gates, you must know Janus was one of the heathen gods, whose gates were never shut but in time of peace; alluding unto which our prophets declares the peaceful and quiet reign of king James.

Forth from the north mischief blew,
And English Hob shall add thereto.
Mars shall rage as he was wont,
And earth shall darken'd be with blood.

This relates to our civil wars.

But what next ? O cruel fate !
A king made martyr at his gate.

This means the wicked and execrable murder of k. Charles I.

The just king dead, the wolf shall then
With blood usurp the lion's den,
Confusion shall awhile bear sway,
But death shall snatch him hence away.
Then fate to England shall restore
A king to reign as heretofore,
Who mercy and judgment likewise
Shall in his empire exercise.

These prophecies we have seen fulfilled by Cromwell's usurpation, the committing of great confusion, and the miraculous restoration of Charles the II.

Triumphant death rides London thro',
And men on tops of houses go.

The first line points to the great sickness in 1665, the second to the dreadful fire in the following year.

The north shall rue it wonderous sore,
But the south shall rue it ever more.

You shall have a year of hunger, and you shall not know of the war over night, yet it shall be in the morning, and when it happens it shall last three years.

Then may a man make a house of a bower, land, or tower, for twenty-one years; but afterwards it shall be a white harvest of corn, got in by women; then shall it be, that one woman shall say unto another, Mother! mother! I have seen a man to-day.—For one man there shall be a thousand women.

Unhappy he who lives to see these days,
But happy are the dead, old Shipton says;
Let this suffice, the night comes on,
You must depart, and I be gone.

Having thus said, Mother Shipton arose, and the Abbot departed.

Another of her Prophecies.

The lily shall remain in a merry world, and shall be moved against the seed of her country with a number of ships. Then shall

shall come the son of man, whose kingdom is in the land of the moon, with a number of people he shall pass many waters, and come to the land of the lion, looking out for help of the beast of his country; and an eagle shall come out of the east, spread with the beams of the son of man, and shall destroy the castle of the Thames, and there shall be battles among many kingdoms. That year shall be the bloody and white field, and lily K. J. shall lose his crown, wherewith shall be crowned the son of man. K. W. And in the fourth year shall be many battles for the faith, and the son of man with the eagle shall be preferred, and there shall be peace all over the world, and there shall be plenty of fruits; and then he shall go unto the land of the cross.

This famous old woman continued for several years, esteemed as the oracle of the times. At last being eighty years of age, she foretold her own death, which happened exactly at the day and hour she had predicted.—The mouldering hand of time has destroyed whatever monument may have been erected to her memory, but an exact figure of her is still to be seen in the curiosity house at Stepney, where our readers are referred for further anecdotes of this female sage of fortune-telling memory.



*The REMEDY as yet WORSE than the DISEASE; or the
WONDERFUL EFFECT of the FRENCH REVOLU-
TION.*

Authentic State of the French Finances.

THE deficit in the finances originated the French revolution; and the revolution in its turn has produced an immense deficit, which at this moment is of such a nature as seems to preclude all hope of remedy. Before we state the national revenue and expenditure, it will be necessary to premise, that on looking back to a period of only twenty years distant, we find in 1773,

The French revenue to be	—	348,000,000 livres.
The expenditure	—	343,000,000

There was then, of course, a surplus of 5,000,000

Thus in this year the public revenue exceeded the expenditure to the amount of five millions; and that too under the reign of Louis XV. and the administration of the Abbe Terray,

which some members of the National Assemblies have made the constant object of the most virulent declamation.

The revolution began in 1789, when

The national income was — 473,294,000 *livres*.

The expenditure — — 531,533,000

Deficiency — — — 58,239,000

This trifling sum embarrassed the court, alarmed the whole kingdom, and caused the States General to be convened. They met; and in 1790,

The income was — — 200,000,000 *livres*.

The expenditure — — 650,000,000

The deficit — — — 450,000,000

In 1791, the income was — 175,000,000

The expenditure — — 720,000,000

The deficit — — 545,000,000

In 1792, the income was — 282,000,000

The expenditure — — 1,362,973,589

The deficit — — 1,080,973,589

In 1793, the income will not amount to 150,000,000

The expenditure will at least arise to 3,600,000,000

There will then be a deficiency of 3,450,000,000

It is even possible, that for this year the expenditure may amount to 5, or 6,000,000,000. The public accounts laid every month before the National Convention, prove the monthly expenditure to be about 300,000,000. The deficiency in the month of April last was 253 millions; and this deficit cannot but be increased in an infinite progression, by the accumulated confusion in the administration of the finances; and the additional forces which the Convention is obliged to oppose to the augmented number of its enemies.

The charges for the support of the armies in the above monthly accounts, amount to 200 millions and upwards. In the month of February, consisting only of twenty-eight days, the armies cost 218,000,000; and at that time they occupied a conquered country, and were in want of nothing. At present the grand army, driven back within their own territories,

ries, must of course be subsisted at a much higher price ; for it is well known that all kind of provisions are very scarce in France, as they are abundant in the Netherlands. The subsistence of the grand army must, therefore, greatly increase the military expenditure, and this increase must be in proportion to the different price of commodities in the interior of the kingdom, and the provinces evacuated by the French troops.

Moreover, in the month of February the French armies did not exceed 200,000 men ; which number, according to the decrees of the Convention for the present campaign, is to be augmented to 500,000 men. The enrolment and equipment of such a multitude must necessarily absorb very enormous sums. It would not be a matter of surprize, if for the future 500 millions of livres were monthly placed to account, for the support of the army ; which would make this one article in one month amount to as much as the whole annual expenditure of the late king for the whole kingdom ; exceeding in one month the annual expence of the greatest sovereign in Europe !

The assignats, created by the three Assemblies, amount to 5,100,000,000 livres. Every month will require at least 400,000,000 of this sum. About the middle of this month, a new creation must take place to make good the expence of the last four months of this year. The assignats, burnt or said to be burnt, do not exceed the sum of 700,000,000 livres ; consequently there are still in circulation 4,400,000,000, besides the counterfeits, and bills issued by towns, departments, and districts under the name of billets de confiance, which amount to 300 millions of livres.

The security for the payment of the assignats consists :

1st. In the estates, chattels, and lands of the clergy, sold or unfold, estimated by Cambon himself at 2,244,000,000 livres. This very same Cambon declared in the Convention on the 10th of July, 1792, that these lands and estates were already consumed.

2dly. In the woods belonging to the clergy ; which, according to a report read in the Convention, in the year 1791, rented no more than 4,600,000 livres. Their value is therefore 500,000,000 livres.

3dly. In the rents of the estates, lands, &c. belonging to the emigrants, which cannot exceed 25 millions of livres, because a great number of them are officers, and consequently younger brothers of noble families, some of whom were not yet in possession of their estates, and others possessed only a small part of them ; as the feudal rights which constituted the greatest part of the income of the nobles, are almost entirely destroyed. After the most favourable supposition, and according to the most accurate

accurate calculation, which it would be too tedious to detail, the estates of the emigrants cannot increase the security for the payment of assignats, above the amount of 1,000,000,000 French livres.

The annuities amount annually to	102,000,000	<i>livres.</i>
The constituted rents of all sorts	122,000,000	
The good debts, according to Cha- bot's report	— —	1,000,000,000

RECAPITULATION.

The income of 1793, will be	—	150,000,000	<i>livres.</i>
The monthly expenditure, by an average	— —	300,000,000	
and of course per annum		3,600,000,000	
The deficit	—	3,450,000,000	
Good debts	—	1,000,000,000	
Assignats, decreed and spent	—	5,100,000,000	
Billets de confiance	—	300,000,000	
Burnt or said to be burnt	—	700,000,000	
Total amount of their security		3,900,000,000	
Deficiency of security	—	2,260,000,000	
Deficit of this security on the 1st of January	—	3,800,000,000	

The annual expence is therefore equal to double the sum of all the specie, which before the revolution was in circulation in France, and consisted of about 1,800,000,000 of livres.

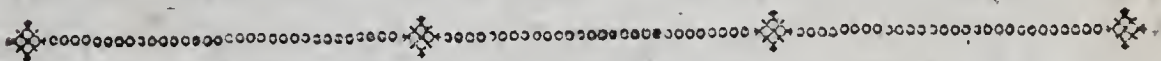
The national debt consisted in

1789, of	—	4,503,788,000	<i>livres.</i>
In 1792, of	—	9,927,326,000	
In June, 1793	—	12,250,000,000	
And will amount on the 1st of January 1794 to	—	14,400,000,000	

According to M. Lavoissier and Turgot, the gross produce of all the revenues of France does not exceed the sum of 2,700,000,000 livres, and of course is not sufficient for the annual expenditure of the Convention. All the specie in Europe is not equivalent to the national debt of France.

This is chiefly the glorious work of the Jacobins, who have shed the blood of their king and their fellow-citizens; and who, within the space of four years, have dreadfully convulsed one of the finest countries in the world. Thus much however may be said by way of extenuation of the French Convention; that probably if the Emperor of Germany, the King of Prussia, and the Duke of Brunswick had not rashly interfered to settle their disputes, their finances would have been in a very different state, Louis XVI. might have now been living, his family in safety,
and

and the French nation enjoying a free constitution, to which they and every nation in the world are entitled by nature and sacred right. That an alteration in government was evidently necessary in France when the revolution commenced, no impartial and well informed persons will deny, and that foreign powers should impertinently interfere in the business, is already proved highly absurd.—England is alone excused by the existing treaties by which she is obliged to assist our allies the Dutch; but exclusive of that circumstance, it would be her advantage to a certainty to remain neutral.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
celebrated GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 294]

WHEN I attended the king after my recovery, to return him thanks for his favours, he was pleased to rally me a good deal upon this adventure. He asked me what my thoughts and speculations were while I lay in the monkey's paw; how I liked the victuals he gave me; his manner of feeding; and whether the fresh air on the roof had sharpened my stomach. He desired to know what I would have done upon such an occasion in my own country. I told his majesty, that in Europe we had no monkeys, except such as were brought for curiosities from other places, and so small, that I could deal with a dozen of them together, if they presumed to attack me. And as for that monstrous animal with whom I was so lately engaged, (it was indeed as large as an elephant,) if my fears had suffered me to think so far as to make use of my hanger, (looking fiercely and clapping my hand upon the hilt as I spoke,) when he poked his paw into my chamber, perhaps I should have given him such a wound, as would have made him glad to withdraw it with more haste than he put it in. This I delivered in a firm tone, like a person who was jealous lest his honour should be called in question. However, my speech produced nothing else besides a loud laughter, which all the respect due to his majesty from those about him could not make them contain. This made me reflect how vain an attempt it is for a man to endeavour doing himself honour among those who are out of all degree of equality or comparison with him. And yet I have seen the moral of my own behaviour very frequent in England since my return, where a little contemptible varlet, without the least title to birth, person, wit, or common sense, shall presume to

look with importance, and put himself upon a footing with the greatest persons of the kingdom.

I was every day furnishing the court with some ridiculous story; and Glumdalclitch, although she loved me to excess, yet was arch enough to inform the queen, whenever I committed any folly that she thought would be diverting to her majesty. The girl who had been out of order, was carried by her governess to take the air about an hour's distance, or thirty miles from town. They alighted out of the coach near a small foot-path in a field, and Glumdalclitch setting down my travelling box, I went out of it to walk. There was a cow-dung in the path, and I must needs try my activity by attempting to leap over it. I took a run, but unfortunately jumped short, and found myself just in the middle up to my knees. I waded through with some difficulty, and one of the footmen wiped me as clean as he could with his handkerchief; for I was filthily bemired; and my nurse confined me to my box till we returned home; where the queen was soon informed of what had passed, and the footmen spread it about the court; so that all the mirth, for some days, was at my expence.

I used to attend the king's levee once or twice a week, and had often seen him under the barber's hand, which indeed was at first very terrible to behold: for the razor was almost twice as long as an ordinary scythe. His majesty, according to the custom of the country, was only shaved twice a week. I once prevailed on the barber to give me some of the suds or lather, out of which I picked forty or fifty of the strongest stumps of hair. I then took a piece of fine wood, and cut it like the back of a comb, making several holes in it at equal distances with as small a needle as I could get from Glumdalclitch. I fixed in the stumps so artificially, scraping and sloping them with my knife towards the points, that I made a very tolerable comb; which was a seasonable supply, my own being so much broken in the teeth, that it was almost useless: neither did I know any artist in that country so nice and exact, as would undertake to make me another.

And this puts me in mind of an amusement wherein I spent many of my leisure hours. I desired the queen's woman to save for me the combings of her majesty's hair, whereof in time I got a good quantity, and consulting with my friend the cabinet-maker, who had received general orders to do little jobs for me, I directed him to make two chair-frames, no larger than those I had in my box, and then to bore little holes with a fine awl round those parts where I designed the backs and seats; through the holes I wove the strongest hairs I could pick out, just after the manner of cane chairs in England. When they were finish-
ed,

ed, I made a present of them to her majesty, who kept them in her cabinet, and used to shew them for curiosities, as indeed they were the wonder of every one that beheld them. The queen would have had me sit upon one of these chairs, but I absolutely refused to obey her, protesting I would rather die a thousand deaths than place a dishonourable part of my body on those precious hairs that once adorned her majesty's head. Of these hairs (as I had always a mechanical genius) I likewise made a neat little purse about five feet long, with her majesty's name decyphered in gold letters, which I gave to Glumdalclitch, by the queen's consent. To say the truth, it was more for shew than use, being not of strength to bear the weight of the larger coins, and therefore she kept nothing in it, but some little toys that girls are fond of:

The king, who delighted in music; had frequent concerts at court, to which I was sometimes carried, and set in my box on a table to hear them: but, the noise was so great, that I could hardly distinguish the tunes. I am confident that all the drums and trumpets of a royal army, beating and sounding together just at your ears, could not equal it. My practice was to have my box removed from the places where the performers sat, as far as I could, then to shut the doors and windows of it, and draw the window curtains; after which I found their music not disagreeable:

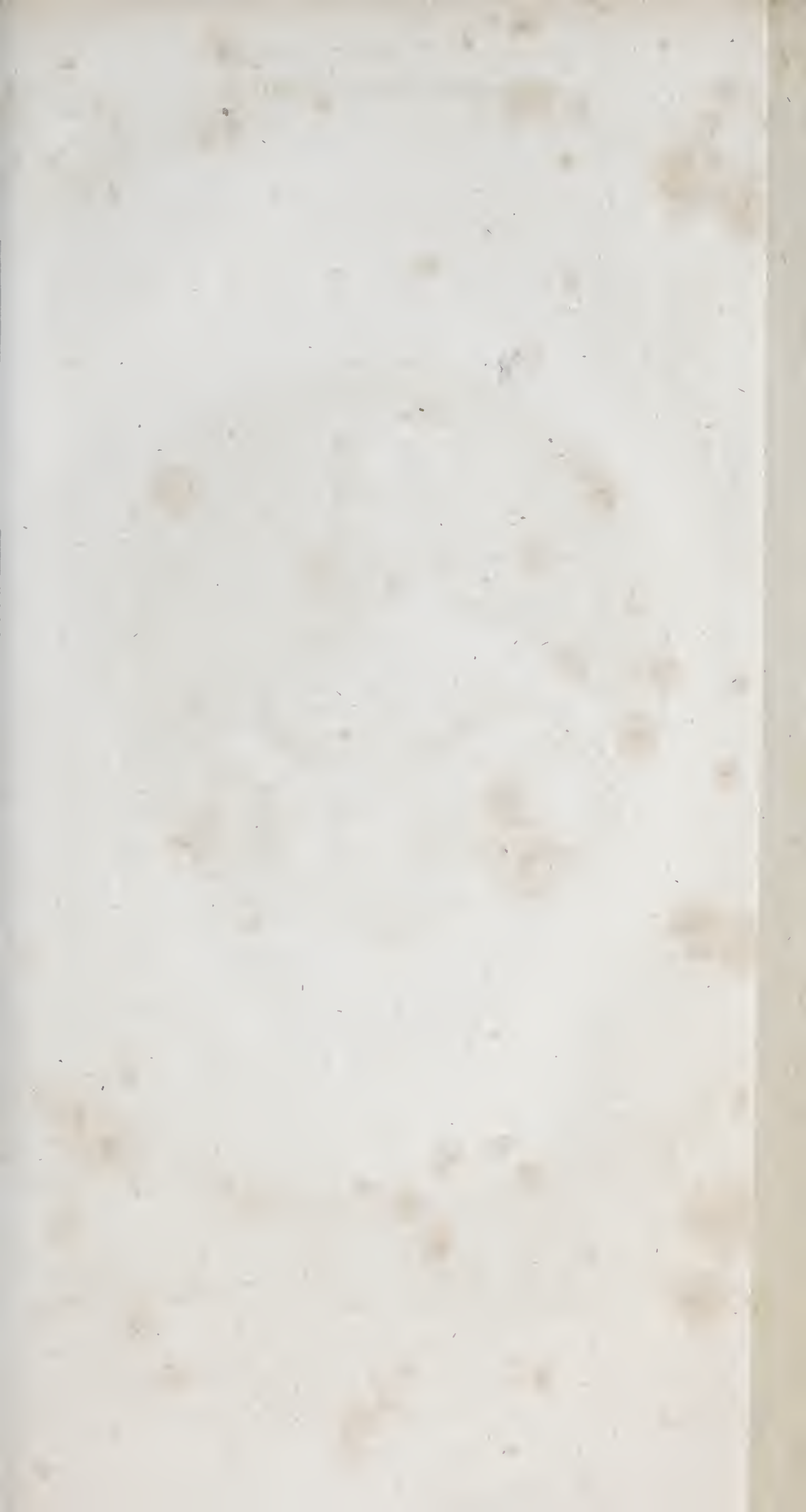
I had learned in my youth to play a little upon the spinet. Glumdalclitch kept one in her chamber, and a master attended twice a week to teach her: I called it a spinet, because it somewhat resembled that instrument, and was played upon in the same manner. A fancy came into my head that I would entertain the king and queen with an English tune upon this instrument. But this appeared extremely difficult: for, the spinet was near sixty feet long, each key being almost a foot wide, so that, with my arms extended, I could not reach to above five keys, and to press them down required a good smart stroke with my fist, which would be too great a labour, and to no purpose. The method I contrived was this. I prepared two round sticks about the bigness of common cudgels; they were thicker at one end than the other, and I covered the thicker ends with a piece of mouse's skin, that by rapping on them, I might neither damage the tops of the keys, nor interrupt the sound. Before the spinet a bench was placed about four feet below the keys, and I was put upon the bench. I ran sideling upon it that day and this; as fast as I could, banging the proper keys with my two sticks, and made a shift to play a jig, to the great satisfaction of both their majesties: but it was the most violent exercise I ever underwent; and yet I could not strike above sixteen keys, nor,

consequently, play the bass and treble together, as other artists do ; which was a great disadvantage to my performance.

The king, who, as I before observed, was a prince of excellent understanding, would frequently order that I should be brought in my box, and set upon the table in his closet: he would then command me to bring one of my chairs out of the box, and sit down within three yards distance upon the top of the cabinet, which brought me almost to a level with his face. In this manner I had several conversations with him. I one day took the freedom to tell his majesty, that the contempt he discovered towards Europe, and the rest of the world, did not seem answerable to those excellent qualities of the mind he was master of. That reason did not extend itself with the bulk of the body: on the contrary, we observed in our country, that the tallest persons were usually least provided with it. That among other animals, bees and ants had the reputation of more industry, art, and sagacity, than many of the larger kinds ; and that, as inconsiderable as he took me to be, I hoped I might live to do his majesty some signal service. The king heard me with attention, and began to conceive a much better opinion of me than he had ever before. He desired I would give him as exact an account of the government of England, as I possibly could ; because, as fond as princes commonly are of their own customs, (for so he conjectured of other monarchs by my former discourses,) he should be glad to hear of any thing that might deserve imitation.

Imagine with thyself, courteous reader, how often I then wished for the tongue of Demosthenes or Cicero, that might have enabled me to celebrate the praise of my own dear native country in a stile equal to it's merits and felicity.

I began my discourse by informing his majesty that our dominions consisted of two islands, which composed three mighty kingdoms under one sovereign, besides our plantations in America. I dwelt long upon the fertility of our soil, and the temperature of our climate. I then spoke at large upon the constitution of an English parliament, partly made up of an illustrious body called the House of Peers, persons of the noblest blood, and of the most ancient and ample patrimonies. I described that extraordinary care always taken of their education in arts and arms, to qualify them for being counsellors born to the king and kingdom ; to have a share in the legislature ; to be members of the highest court of judicature, from whence there could be no appeal ; and to be champions always ready for the defence of their country, by their valour, conduct, and fidelity. That these were the ornament and bulwark of the kingdom, worthy followers of their most renowned ancestors, whose honour had been the
reward



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE .



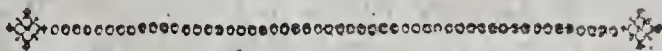
CHARLES I KING of ENGLAND,
Tried as a TRAITOR to his COUNTRY,
And EXECUTED at WHITEHALL,
Jan^r 30. 1649. Aged 48 Years.

Printed by C. Johnson

reward of their virtue, from which their posterity were never once known to degenerate. To these were joined several holy persons, as part of that assembly, under the title of bishops, whose peculiar business it is to take care of religion, and of those who instruct the people therein. These were searched, and sought out, through the whole nation, by the prince and his wisest counsellors, among such of the priesthood as were most deservedly distinguished by the sanctity of their lives, and the depth of their erudition, who were indeed the spiritual fathers of the clergy and the people.

That the other part of the parliament consisted of an assembly called the House of Commons, who were all principal gentlemen, freely picked and culled out by the people themselves, for their great abilities and love of their country, to represent the wisdom of the whole nation. And these two bodies make up the most august assembly in Europe, to whom, in conjunction with the prince, the whole legislature is committed.

[*To be continued.*] p 373—



Extraordinary PARTICULARS relative to the EXECUTION of CHARLES THE FIRST.

[*Accompanied with a Representation of that horrid Transaction.*]

THE execution of Charles was an event, which unhinged the form of government in these kingdoms, and was followed by many lamentable consequences. Some indeed have thought it was a proceeding dictated by the stern law of political necessity, and, in some measure, justified by the peculiar circumstances of the times. *Si non periisset, periissemus*, was exclaimed by a popular writer of the day, who observed, that if Charles the First had proved victorious in his contests with the people of England, instead of having called in and rewarded the mild virtues of a Brunswick, at this moment we should have been groaning under an absolute monarchy.

It is not however our design, in speaking of the regal execution, to discuss the merits, or decide on the justice of the civil war; we only mean to recite the various persons who have been pointed out as actual beheaders of the king. The names of William Walker, William Hulet, who was hanged for it, Richard Brandon, Hugh Peters, Col. Joyce, and lastly, Lord Stair, have been mentioned at different times, and on various authorities.

“ Many have curiously inquired,” says William Lilly, in the history of his own times, “ who it was that cut off the king’s head: I have no permission to speak of such things; but he that did it is valiant, resolute, and of a competent fortune.” After the restoration, the same person was examined on this subject, before the parliament of 1660. “ At my first appearance,” says Lilly, “ I was affronted by the young members, who demanded several scurrilous questions, and I should have been sorely troubled, but for the assistance of Mr. Prinn and Mr. Weston, who whispered to me occasionally, holding a paper before their mouths. Liberty being at last given me to speak, I delivered what follows. The next Sunday but one after the execution of King Charles the First, Robert Spavin, secretary to General Cromwell, and several others, dined with me, when the whole of our discourse was only, who it was that beheaded the king; some said the common hangman, some Hugh Peters, and several others were named; but none concluded. After dinner was over, Robert Spavin retiring with me to the south window, took my hand, and said, ‘ These are all mistaken; Lieutenant-Colonel Joyce was the man; for I was in the room when he fitted himself for the work, and stood by him when he did it; no man knows this but my master, Commissary Ireton, and myself.’ ”

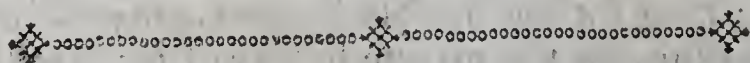
On a point, the settling of which is confessedly not unimportant, this plain unadorned evidence of a cotemporary writer, who could have no interest in misloading, and who has been generally considered, when on *terra firma*, and not among the stars, as a matter of fact man, we should naturally suppose, would be decisive; yet a lively Frenchman, (Monsieur D’Arnaud,) on what foundation we have not been able to discover, has published a different account, in a work called “ *Delaſſemens de l’Homme sensible*,” with solemn assertions of it’s truth, corroborated by a man of letters, not at all times the safest species of evidence: from his narrative, which we cannot but consider as embellished, we have made the following extract:

Lord Stair, once the favourite general of King George the Second, retired in disgust, from some real or imaginary slight offered to him, after the battle of Dettingen; but, in his way to Scotland, making a short stay in London, to settle regimental accounts, he was surprized at receiving an anonymous letter, in an unknown hand, earnestly intreating, that he would favour the writer with an interview, as he had particulars of the highest importance to communicate.—Prompted by curiosity, and the pathetic energy of the writer, he went to the place, and at the time appointed, after taking certain precautions for his personal safety. It was in a remote quarter of the town, the common residence

residence of poverty and wretchedness, that following the directions of the letter, he knocked at the door of a small tenement, which stood at the corner of an obscure alley, when he was conducted by an attendant, suitable to the habitation, up a narrow stair-case, into a dirty garret, in which, by the glimmering light, he perceived, stretched on a bed, a very old man, who, after apologizing for the trouble he gave, entered into discourse with his lordship, on the private history of his family, mentioning many interesting anecdotes, not generally known, and concluded with asking him, whether he had not experienced great inconvenience, for want of certain deeds and conveyances, relating to his paternal estate? "Yes," replied Lord Stair, "for want of written documents, I am in great danger of losing a large portion of my inheritance." "There," replied the old man, giving a key, and pointing to a casket by the bed-side, "there are the writings deposited. You will naturally wish to know by what means they came into my possession, and who I am. After leading a wandering and unhappy life, prolonged to one hundred and twenty-five years, I live to behold, in yourself, a lineal descendant from me, in the third generation! I have for some time heard, with delight, the glorious career you have trod; but to make up, as far as was in my power, for the frowns of fortune, and your present disgrace at court, I resolved to put into your possession the contents of the casket. The unhappy old man you see before you, was a subject, and once a favourite of King Charles the First, but, suspecting him of having seduced my daughter, the domestic indignity converted a loyal attachment into bitter hatred, and an insatiable thirst of revenge. I joined in all the violent measures of the times, was an active partizan in the several victories of the parliament forces; and refining on a vengeance, not to be satiated but by blood, after the degradation and trial of my sovereign, I requested permission to be his executioner, which was granted: at the moment of lifting the fatal axe, I communicated to him, in the rancour of revenge, the name, and motives of the person who put him to death. From that hour, my soul has been a prey to distraction and remorse; I have been an outcast, and a voluntary exile in different parts of Europe and Asia; and heaven, as if to increase my punishment, has prolonged my life beyond the common age of man. I submit to the will of providence, without repining; all that I ask, and must insist on, is, that you will leave me to my fate, and shed a tear to the memory of one, whose repentance and sufferings on this side the grave, will, I trust, expiate his crime."

Lord Stair, agitated by the recital, and melted by the sorrows of his ancestor, soon departed, but returned the next day, with
a design

a design to persuade him to retire to the North, and in the hospitable mansion of his forefathers, to pass the remainder of his life, in comfort and tranquillity; but the old man had precipitately quitted the spot without leaving the possibility of tracing his footsteps; and, in spite of every effort, his fate remains a mystery to the present hour.



The MERRY ANDREW.

No. V.

Oh Threadneedle Street!

TRUDGE IN INKLE AND YARICO.

AS I was taking a solitary walk about the city, devising some means of entertaining myself—just as I turned the corner of Threadneedle Street, a thought struck me: seeing a number of bills upon the windows I was resolved to look for lodgings *out of fun*, and so pass away an hour in this innocent manner; it was very little consequence to me whether furnished or unfurnished, as I determined to be either a bachelor or husband, as the occasion required.

Upon my first application, which was for ready furnished lodgings, a young lady, rather handsome, opened the door.

“Miss,” cried I, “will you be so good to shew me your—your—apartments, ma’am.”

“What apartments, Sir?”

“Oh the—the middle place, ma’am.”

“Sir, my mama is at present abroad, I shall shew you the rooms with pleasure, but I can make no agreement till her return.”

—Oh no matter for that—

She led the way—I followed—and there being no agreement to be made then, approved of every thing I saw—As I did not want for impudence, nor the young lady for condescension, an acquaintance was soon formed; her mother I understood was a widow, whose absence I regretted much, as I wished exceedingly for those lodgings, but was under the necessity of taking apartments that day—however I promised, as they should only be temporary, to repeat my visit very soon.

Having left this place, I was struck with the outward appearance of another house, which displayed a hall-door, surrounded with a number of bells; there were three on each side, such a one’s bell, first floor bell, &c. I could not resist this opportunity

opportunity of creating fun, there being fortunately a bill to let the passers by know there was a garret to let ; though I had not very much the appearance of a distressed author, yet I was resolved to apply for the same ; accordingly I knocked at the door, and rung at every one of the bells ; in a minute or two there appeared half a dozen people gazing about for half a dozen more.—Who wants me ? Who wants Mr. ——— ? Who wants the jeweller ? and such like interrogations rung in my ears.

Really my good people I don't know who I want.

“ Why did you ring for me then Sir—and for me—and for me ? ”

“ Just to inquire what the garret goes at a week, and for fear I should apply to the wrong person, I thought it the most prudent way to summon you altogether in order to save trouble.”

Such an altercation ensued now that nobody would give me any information, without which I declared I would not depart. Some were for sending for a constable, others for kicking me out ; in short, after half an hour's diversion I was obliged to change the scene.

About a few yards from this I knocked at another street-door, where I perceived a first floor was to be let unfurnished ; the lady (for I was resolved to treat with none but ladies) was a smart talkative wench, and fond of asking questions ; the first inquiry was, had I a family ? to which, *out of fun*, I answered in the affirmative, pretending that I had a wife and four children.

Lord, Sir, you appear a very young man, I lets my lodgings at thirty guineas a year, very cheap indeed, I knows no cheaper in all the town.

The bargain was soon struck, and I gave her the name of an old gentleman that I knew by sight, who had that number of children I mentioned, with also a reference to a particular friend of *his*, for a character of *him*. We parted in the greatest good humour, perfectly satisfied with each other.

I now sauntered a little further, and perceiving a first floor to be let ready furnished, was determined to conclude my fun here : accordingly I made the usual application.

Upon the servants imparting my business, an elderly dame appeared to satisfy my curiosity. I confess that I was not very much charmed with her figure, and resolved to make a retreat as soon as possible. I intended of course to disagree about the price ; as she asked three guineas, I modestly offered two, which to my great surprize was accepted ; she requested to know where she should inquire for my character. I now mentioned the name of the other's friend, he being an unmarried man, and

referred her for his character to the old gentleman that was married. However, as I was departing, she told me it was customary to leave earnest.

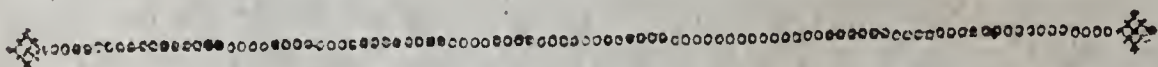
A very bad custom it is, I replied, and which I never do, madam. You are now going to inquire my character, and if it does not answer your expectations, you will tell me of course you cannot admit me; it is proper I think that I should also inquire your's.

Mine! I have been house-keeper in this parish three and thirty years.

That may be, madam, still we ought to inquire; if every body had leave to give their own character, there would not be a bad one among us, and if my word was not sufficient, why should I trust to your's; you'll pardon me, madam, but I'll give no earnest, as I wish to be at the same liberty as you are.

I turned my back upon the old dame, who did not much relish my conversation. She promised, however, to go immediately to inquire mine, (and out of fun I gave her a fine trot indeed) and I promised to return in the evening; instead of which, I went to our society, and imparted my rambles over a bottle.

There are some readers will dispute the joke of this, and declare they can see no fun in it, but I insist upon it, that whatever kills time when the time cannot be better employed, and serves to divert the mind during the action, is *fun*. What has this frolic produced? I may be asked—the answer is—more fun, and as the best of the joke is to come yet, I shall keep it, with the same motto, for my next number.



WONDERFUL NEWS.

THUNDER, LIGHTNING, and uncommon HAIL STORM.

SOME time since, at half past twelve o'clock, at Thornton, in Leicestershire, the wind being south, the sky clear and the weather close and hot, it began to thunder; in a few minutes some heavy clouds appeared in the southern horizon, and a violent whirlwind passed over Thornton. At ten minutes before one, tremendous blackness had overspread the whole hemisphere, attended with violent and continued thunderings, and for about six minutes there fell an unusual torrent of rain and hail. To these

These succeeded a storm of hail, and thunder and lightning, of such astonishing violence as perhaps has never before been witnessed in Leicestershire. The hailstones of solid ice were in general as large as pullets eggs, being five, six, and seven inches in circumference.

The damage sustained in and about Thornton alone, is estimated at not less than 5 or 600 pounds. Every pane of glass having south and south-west aspects was broken in pieces; the gardens were laid completely waste; birds and small animals, exposed to its fury, were killed; and some crops of wheat, barley, and beans, were nearly, if not entirely, destroyed.

Thornton appears to have been the center of the storm, and to have felt its severest violence. It passed from south to north, over Kirby, leaving Newbold on the westward, and Desford on the east, thence to Merry Lees, Thornton, Stanton, Bardon, the forest hills, and Sheephead, at a distance of 13 or 14 miles, extending its mischievous effects, in various degrees, about half a mile on each side of its course.

A few peals of thunder were heard at this place on Wednesday evening last; the lightning was vivid and of long continuance, but at a great distance. About seven that evening a ball of fire fell upon a house at Felixstow, near twelve miles from hence, belonging to Mr. Chandler, divided into two tenements, and occupied by Jonathan Cook and Allen Punt, both labourers, which being a thatch roof was soon in flames, and totally destroyed, together with all their furniture. Punt and his wife were at supper by the fire side at the time. The ball entered the house at the chimney, melted such parts of the fire irons as stood in its way, struck the poor man on one side, burnt his arm in a shocking manner, and made several holes in his stocking. His wife received no hurt. The roof of Punt's dwelling-house was blown off, and falling upon Cook's, set it on fire. The chimney was much damaged, and the house was filled with sulphureous smoke.

A young man named Hutchins, who lived in Houghton-street, Clare-market, sitting with his father and a few friends at a public-house in Oxford-street, near an open window, during the thunder-storm on Wednesday evening, was struck dead by the lightning. No other person in the company suffered the smallest injury.

Harwich.—"Last night we experienced the most awful scene we ever witnessed. About seven o'clock the sky to the South West was covered with black clouds, and the rain descended in large drops, the wind at this time being S. S. E. blowing strong. Soon after the rain increased, and the whole horizon appeared to open with tremendous peals of thunder and violent

violent flashes of lightning, which continued for some time ; at the close of which an electrical fluid, or ball of fire, seemed to burst, which tore down one side of a chimney belonging to the house of Mr. Philip Fennings, made it's passage through the roof, and through some closets adjoining to the chimney. Providentially no other accident happened. Every room was filled with smoke of a sulphureous smell. We also learn, that three thatched cottages at Felistone were set on fire by the lightning, and burnt down.

The storm was also severely felt at Portsmouth, and in the neighbourhood. Several wherries were overset, but providentially no lives lost. The west wall of the Jews burying-ground was blown down ; an ox, the property of Mr. Way, was killed ; a tree on the ramparts was much damaged, &c.

At Wickham, the house of A. Atherly, Esq. was entered by the lightning, and a bed and some other articles were set fire to, and consumed.

Ipswich.—Tuesday afternoon, as the son of Mr. Green, of Combs, about nine years of age, was bathing in a river near Stowmarket, he unfortunately went out of his depth, and was under water near half an hour ; he was taken out of a deep hole with a rake, with every appearance of being dead ; but the means recommended by the Humane Society being industriously made use of by a neighbouring surgeon for many hours, he was providentially recovered.

A poor woman at Shapwick, who takes children to nurse, a few days since left two together for a short time, one of whom, about nine months old, was seized in her absence, and had it's arm nearly eaten off, by a sow ; the child died in forty-eight hours.

Last week died in Bristol, at the great age of 111 years, Richard Brent.—He was born in the parish of St. Cuthbert, Wells, and was six years old when King William landed in 1688.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman in Clarendon.

“ On Saturday morning, at five o'clock, the rain fell heavy, and continued for upwards of two hours ; it afterwards cleared up for a little while ; but from twelve o'clock until daylight the next morning we had the heaviest showers ever remembered since 1775. Milk River, about four in the morning, was over the uppermost step of the bath-house, a circumstance hardly credible, were the mark not there. The height is sixteen feet above the customary level of the river, and within a few inches of the shingles of a crane-house. What is most extraordinary, three

three negroes and a girl, who were in a house by the river side, being surrounded, and no means of escape appearing, the negroes made a hole in the roof, where they remained until two in the morning, when the house was carried down the river, and they upon it. It was, however, stopt in it's progress by some high mangroves. In this situation they continued until day-light, when the river falling, they were relieved from their danger. The unfortunate girl, who was in the house with them, would not venture on the roof. She was carried away by the stream, and drowned.

“ The distance from the bath, to where the roof of the house stopped, is full a mile and a half. Several negroes have been drowned in Milk River. I have not learned any thing particular from Dry River.”

FIRE of LONDON.

A gentleman of the name of Gostling some years back passing by Bartholomew-Close, in company with his father, the latter pointed to a house, where, he said, a man dwelt, who, at the time of the fire of London, found means to save the sacramental plate of St. Paul's, which he kept till that church was rebuilt; and when it was opened, he waited upon the Dean, and requested him not to provide any sacramental plate, as he would produce a complete service, which he did accordingly.

The Dean returned him many thanks, and behaved with the utmost politeness, until he was informed by what means he came by it; when, with all the pride and haughtiness of a priest, he changed his complaisance to severity, and blamed the man extremely for having kept it so privately—as thereby, had he died, it would have been lost to the church. “ Not so,” replied the man, “ Mr. Dean; for I had mentioned it in my will.”

MURDER of SARAH WILSON.

At the Kilkenny Assizes, which are just over, Edward Connell, James Dunn, and Darby Tobyn, were tried for the murder of Sarah Wilson, which was attended with acts of unheard-of brutal ferocity.

Mrs. Wilson, a young and beautiful woman, lived at Mooneemoe, near Castlecomer. On the 17th of June last, a mob, consisting of upwards of 500 persons, chiefly colliers, armed with guns, spears, swords, and scythes, assembled to destroy Mr. Wilson's house, which they accomplished by burning it; a shot was, however, fired from the house, by which one of the insurgents was killed; this shot they conceived was fired by the unfortunate

fortunate victim of their fury, and gave rise to all the subsequent melancholy events.

Catharine Bradley, the first witness examined, said, she was in the house with Mrs. Wilson while her husband's house was on fire, and they ran into a cabin near the house, followed by the insurgents, who tore the deceased's hair in a most shocking manner; one of the mob followed her in order to kill her, and while his arm was uplifted to strike the fatal blow, he stopped suddenly, and exclaimed, "I cannot kill her; if she had killed my father, my mother, and my brother, I could not kill her, she is so handsome a creature;" and immediately a second man rushed in, and attempted to fire, but his gun did not go off; some others then followed, and the second shot hit the deceased in her jaw, and knocked out her teeth; another fired, who shot her under the chin; a fourth man placed her against a wall to take aim at her, and Mrs. Wilson, in the greatest agony, exclaimed, "Do fire at me, and don't keep me long in pain! lift me up to the Lord!" when opening her bosom, the unrelenting villain put the muzzle of his piece against her, and fired the shot, which put a period to the existence of a woman, who by all that knew her was no less admired for the beauty of her person than for her amiable temper and manners.

Many other witnesses were examined, who confirmed the testimony of Bradley, and proved, that the neighbours were forced to join the mob by the insurgents who came from the colliery. The prisoners were all neighbours, and had lived on terms of friendship with the husband of the deceased. There was no evidence whatever to affect them: on the contrary, it was proved, that one of them shed tears on being told of this horrid murder; that a second assisted in carrying off the body of the deceased to her father's house, and that none of them ever attempted to fly or conceal themselves, and they were all of course acquitted.

LORD PELHAM'S ESCAPE.

Lord Pelham lately met with an accident, which, had it extended a little farther, would in all likelihood have cost him his life. As his lordship was going in his carriage to see the 10th light dragoons take their ground at Wick, the horses took fright at the windmill near Brighton, and ran backward till the wheels had reached the very verge of the cliff, when by the timely assistance of some persons on the spot, and the forcible exertions of the coachman, the horses were made to plunge forward, and thereby relieve his lordship from his extremely perilous situation.



A Spaniard.



Sans Culotte.



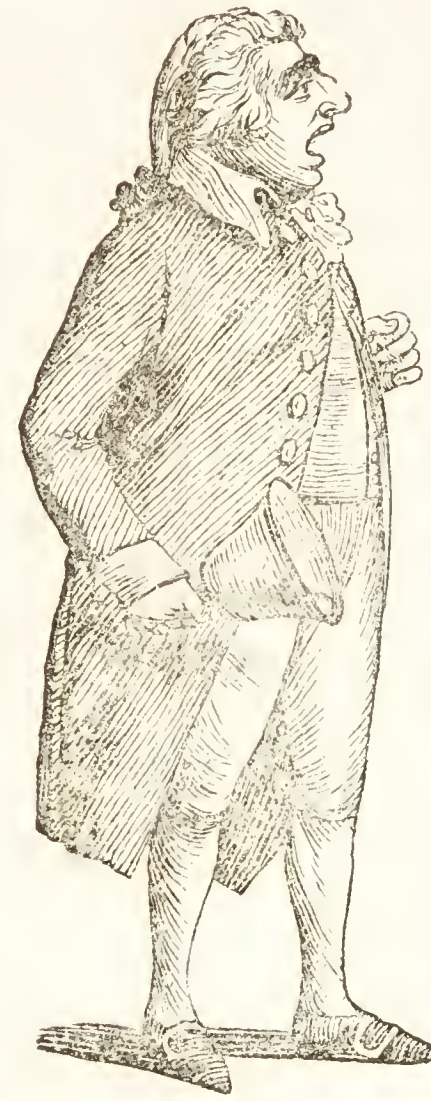
Stephen Stupid.



Obadiah Prim.



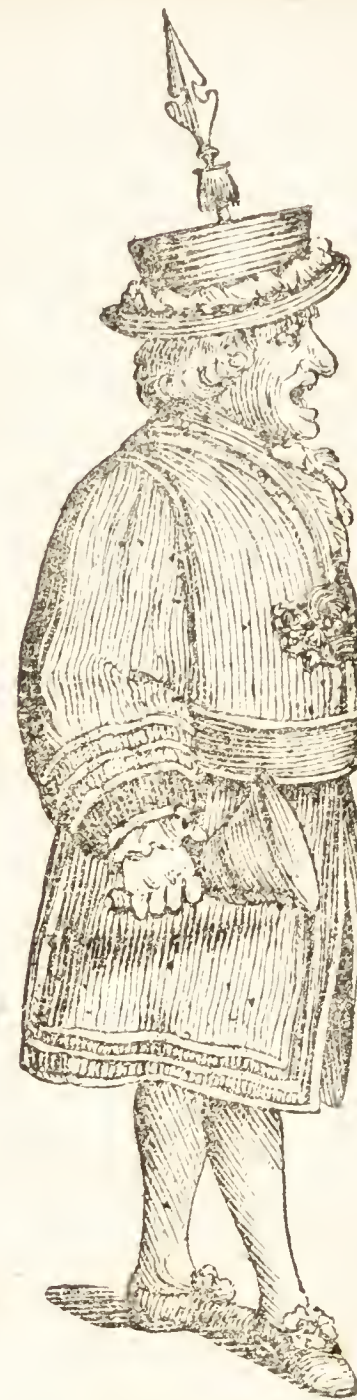
C. J. Fox.



W. Pitt.



The Royal Bellman.



A Welchman.



Peter Pindar Esq.



Sir Jeff. Dunstan.



Jack Tar.



An Irishman.



A Scotchman.



Harrison's Barber.



A Blackguard.



The much admired BELLMAN's VERSES, printed by way of PROCLAMATION on the first Twenty Numbers of this Work, having met with universal approbation, we have been requested to collect them together from the Wrappers of the respective Numbers, and to insert them correct in the Work, in order that these fugitive effusions of fancy might be effectually preserved for the future entertainment of our very numerous Subscribers: we therefore Print them in the following order, which we presume will be highly acceptable to the public at large.

COLLECTION of BELLMAN's VERSES, *published on the First Twenty Numbers of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.*

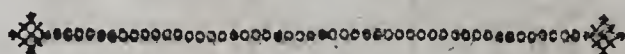
NUMBER I.

THE PUBLISHER'S ADDRESS.

TO ev'ry son of *Eve* and *Adam*,
From *Tom* and *Bess* to *Sir* and *Madam*,
And so right up to *Lord* and *Lady*,
Attend and see the *Treat* we've made ye;
And when you've heard our plain *Address*,
You'll own it's *wit* and *usefulness*.
Thus then our articles we range,
Mirac'lous! Queer! and Odd! and Strange!
And other things with these collat'ral,
As Whimsical and Supernat'ral!
But not like Magazines in common,
(We tread upon the Heels of no Man)
We give fine *Copper-plates*, 'tis true,
But riddles neither old or new;
Acrostics none, and no conundrums,
(We leave such things to fots and humdrums)
Nothing to make or me or you sick,
No country dance, or song to music:
No kind or sort of common things,
Of Whores defunct, or living Kings.
But yet we promise to relate
The ways of nature, and of fate;
And plainly telling, word for word,
The history of things absurd!
And unaccountable! and strange!
Throughout creation's ample range!

We'll

We'll strive to merit your applause,
 Which is at least the second cause
 From which we act—for to be just,
 The *Ready Rino* was the First.
 The cause which furnish'd out this treat,
 That you might *Read*, and we might *Eat*;
 For *Authors* strangely are inclin'd
 To ev'ry *food* of ev'ry kind;
 And are oblig'd—with grief I tell ye,
 Their *brains* to sell—to fill the *belly*;
 And will esteem it pretty picking,
 If ev'ry tale produce a *chicken*.
 Would you our plan more fully know,
 Repair to Pater-noster-Row;
 To No. 14, that's the sign,
 Where, if you Buy, we hope to Dine.



NUMBER II.

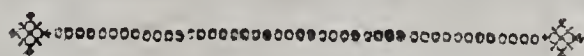
GOOD WISHES; or, WHAT YOU WILL!

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

I'M glad you're pleas'd, I'll let my Master know it;—
 For *merry Readers* make a *merry Poet*.
 JOHNSON has told me, with a waggish *Grin*,
 That all the WITS take *this* Production in.
 Kind-hearted souls, with *Faces* full of *Glee*,
 Free laughter-loving *Mortals*—like to me.
Read on, my *Worthies*, with increas'd *Delight*,
 To raise your *Spirits*, *Morning*, *Noon*, and *Night*.
 Now blooming *Easter* greets you with a smile,
 May sport and glee the laughing hours beguile;
 To make ye *merry*, and to make ye *WISE*,
 Turn to our *WONDERS*—do not think them *LIES*;
 For be it known, nay do not all *Things* shew it,
 'Tis a *STRANGE WORLD*, my *Masters*, and I know it.
April's sweet *Drops* produce the *Flowers* of *May*,
 Nature's fair *Darling* ever blythe and gay.
 May all her *Choristers*, in charming *Tune*,
 Sport in the *Shade*, or skim the *Air* in *June*:
 And may a rip'ning, gen'rous, warm *July*
 Enrich our *Fields*, and all our *Wants* supply.
 May *August* view a glorious *HARVEST-HOME*,
 While *BRITONS* bless their *Land*, nor wish to roam.

May

May the deep purple-berries in *September*,
 Make the good Housewife Elder-wine remember.
 Far off be cutting Winds from grave *October*,
 Which Nature loves to see pass *mild and sober*.
 And pray you now, my gentle *Friends*, remember
 To keep from *Hemp* and *Water* in *November*;
 But that's a needless caution let me hope;—
 Our READERS scorn the *Phial*, *Pistol*, *Rope*;
 They scorn the *Stigma* thrown on *Albion's Race*,
 And wish it may no more it's Sons disgrace.
 Now for *December*, “last, not least in love;”
 O may we all it's social Comforts prove:
 May PEACE ere then it's Olive branch extend,
 And all it's Glories on *our Land* descend.
 May daring Men, who Law and Rule defy,
 Detested live, and unlamented die.
 May loath'd REBELLION to the Ground be hurl'd,
 And UNIVERSAL ORDER bless the world.
 Then shall Myself and all true BRITONS sing,
 HEALTH to QUEEN CHARLOTTE, and
 GOD SAVE the KING.



NUMBER III.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

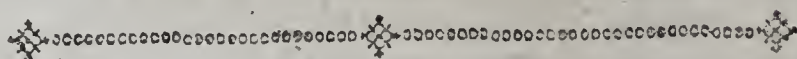
Great News! Great News!

MY worthy Friends, I pray attend,
 And mark my Proclamation's end;
 Nor yet disdain this homely verse,
 Which might have easily been worse.

DING DONG, DING DONG, DING!

What many dare not ever boast,
 Is what my Master here can do;
 His Magazine now rules the roast,
 For bringing up strange things to view:
 So to divert your melancholy,
 And banish more pernicious folly,
 He sends me out to tell you all,
 His WONDERFUL has got A CALL:
 Now anxious for his reader's pleasure,
 And wishing to give better measure,
 Hereafter means to publish WEEKLY,
 To make it SIXTY Numbers eekly.

For Readers often make a rout,
 Unless they know what they're about ;
 Therefore he gives his Note of Hand ;
 His meaning none misunderstand :
 From Saturday next then I say,
 WEEKLY our Wonders we display ;
 While Monthly too our course we run,
 Along the Zodiac with the Sun,
 That disappointment none may plead,
 But as they like that all may read.
 So SIXTY NUMBERS is our plan,
 Promis'd by JOHNSON, who's the man.
 But now to come to my own story,
 Poor honest Bellman, who's before ye,
 Returns you thanks for favours past,
 Hoping those favours still may last ;
 So bless my Masters, one and all,
 And may none ever have a fall ;
 And while they read our wonders true,
 Prudence and pleasure still pursue,
 Bless George and Charlotte evermore,
 Till Time himself shall be no more.



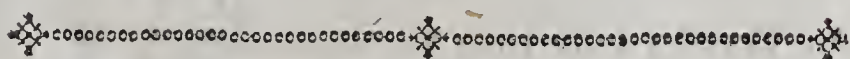
NUMBER IV.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

AGAIN abroad from labour free,
 For Bellmen work as you may see,
 I come to greet my worthy Masters,
 Upon the French's late disasters,
 Which makes the Press so often groan,
 I scarce have Time to pick a Bone ;
 And what with running here and there,
 Proclaiming forth our Bill of Fare,
 I fear I shan't last out the Work,
 Tir'd like a Negro or a Turk.
 And now again, I must repeat,
 How anxious we are for your treat ;
 My Master too has sent me out,
 To let you know what he's about,
 And that hereafter you're to be
 Serv'd duly EVERY WEEK by me ;
 Nor will he falter or retreat,
 Until the Work is quite *complete*,

That

Making up NUMBERS just FIVE DOZEN,
 For Customers he scorns to cozen;
 Therefore he gives his NOTE of HAND,
 Herewith that none misunderstand,
 The Overplus will *Gratis* give
 To all, as now he hopes to live.
 To Johnson's Shop then come away,
 On every SATURDAY let me say,
 Where WEEKLY WONDERS you may buy,
 As much as will your Head supply,
 For conversation all next Week,
 Nor further need you ever seek,
 For we shall gather all up here,
 That Strange or Wonderful appear;
 Whether in Turkish or Arabic,
 In Ethiopic or Malabric,
 In Irish, Welch, Scotch, or Tograv,
 Or Lingua Balaam's Ass did pray.
 I now withdraw well pleas'd to tell,
 The profits rising from my Bell,
 Enable me to drink and sing,
 God bless our gracious Queen and King,
 Long may they live our chief delight,
 And happy be *both* day and night,
 Or else by any other light.



NUMBER V.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

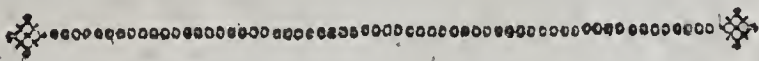
STILL to divert your melancholy,
 And to disperse more fatal folly,
 Duly as Saturday comes round,
 Constant my Bell and Book are found,
 For Constancy's the greatest good,
 What is in Business understood,
 As time no casualty can know,
 Or any hind'rance undergo.
 Procrastination is an evil,
 Worse than Witchcraft or the Devil,
 Worse even than the wicked sin,
 By which Old Nick took Mankind in.
 So to avoid such bad event,
 Johnson his NOTE of HAND has sent,

That all the World may know and hear,
 No disappointment they need fear,
 Not even should five Printers die,
 As six more can their place supply;
 For Johnson has the READY RINO,
 Which pleases them; that you and I know:
 And that's the stuff that humours *Printers*,
 As well as *Stationers* and *Vintners*.
 So now our Readers may depend,
 Our Work will regularly end,
 And not mishap as some have done,
 Who limp'd before the race was run.
 Light readings then for Summer-days,
 Are what our Magazine displays,
 With all the Wonders Nature, Art,
 Or Books, or Knowledge can impart,
 Imported from all Countries round,
 Inhabited or desert found:
 For Johnson keeps Reporters ready,
 Searching, diligent, and steady,
 Who seek for Wonders old and new,
 Penetrating through and through,
 Making the most of all they find,
 To satisfy each curious Mind.
 Our customers congratulating,
 For us they never shall be waiting,
 But Weekly hear their Bellman ring,
 And praise great George our Noble King,
 Who was at Windsor lately seen,
 Reading our WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE.
 DING, DONE.

NUMBER VI.

O Yez! O Yez! By all that's good,
 And far and near be't understood,
 That to *divert* your *melancholy*,
 And *drive* the *spleen* and *vapours* from ye,
 That we've prepar'd a lucky treat,
 Of various intellectual Meat,
 Gather'd from *Authors* of *renown*,
 And greatest *Critics* of the Town,

Who penetrating Nature's ways,
Relate whatever can amaze,
And bringing all within our plan,
Tell about *Greenland* and *Japan*,
From *East* to *West*, from *North* to *South*,
One universal *Wond'rous Mouth*,
Of every Matter that can make
Our Readers smile, or sigh, or shake ;
For not alone confin'd to one thing,
Queer and strange and odd we bring,
Surprising Wonders from the Moon,
Seen 'board Munchausen's new Balloon,
With horrid Tales of Ghosts and Sprites
And Apparitions seen a'nights,
With supernatural Births relate,
Of Nature, Time, or wayward Fate,
Absurd or rum, or odd or strange,
Throughout the *World of Books* we range,
And picking out what's *monstrous* good,
Prepare it for your WEEKLY food,
Declaring still no tedious Tale,
Or long digression shall prevail,
Nor dull prolixity, the vice,
Of which most Authors have a spice ;
But still pursuing on our way,
WONDERS of every kind display.
So now to finish, let us sing,
God bless Great George our Noble King.
DING DONG.

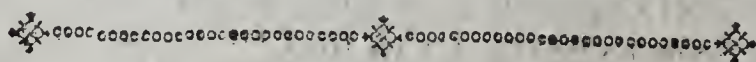


NUMBER VII.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez! Give ear,
And you some pleasing News shall hear,
About this WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE,
Whereof Seven Numbers you have seen :
The EIGHTH made up of different dishes,
We hope will meet each Reader's wishes—
Curious pieces, droll and comical,
Most strange! for their attention call ;
These now to please your fancy come,
Left out before for want of room.
Dame Nature's hoard we mean t'explore,
And tell of things unknown before ;

Then rack our Brains, and scratch our pates,
 To shew them on fine *copper-plates*,
 T' induce the connoisseurs to buy,
 And please the children *six feet high*.—
 We shall too tickle itching Ears,
 With circumstances of Affairs,
 Shew how the *French* for conquest aim,
 While *Rights of Man* they fondly claim,
 Till found'ring on, for Peace they sue,
 Who wish'd all Europe to undo.

But 'tis the main drift of our Plan,
 Th' Arcana to unfold of Man—
 That's queer and odd, uncouth and strange,
 In multiformity t'arrange;
 But, first, set forth miraculous,
 Surnat'ral, and ridiculous;
 All meant to please, and eke to profit,
 Serious with whim, and enough of it:
 Here too you've News all fresh and dainty,
 The gay and busy World in plenty;
 Robberies, Murders, Rapes and all,
 Foul crimes that stain this earthly Ball,—
 New Facts, and others done long ago,
 Compose our WONDERFUL FARRAGO,
 DING DONG.



NUMBER VIII.

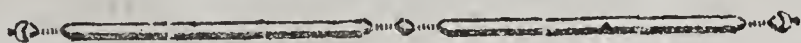
Spoken in the Character of Sir JEFFERRY DUNSTAN.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

SIR JEFF I am, your loyal *Mayor* of *Garrat*,
 Who alter all not knowing what to be at,
 At last turn BELLMAN to proclaim new Books,
 In hopes to raise a Guinea by my Looks.
Wonderful Magazine I bawl as loud as Thunder,
 Streets, Lanes, and Alleys re-echo now each Wonder;
 With WIGS no more I fill my empty Sack,
 But make my Way with WONDERS at my Back.
 Lucky could all the World *do so* as I,
 How easy then their Wants they might supply;
 For in these failing Bankrupt Days I think,
 The World will go to *Pot* for want of *Chink*,
 Whilst Booksellers alone remain upright,
 And Printer's Devils work both Day and Night.

My Master JOHNSON call'd me t'other Day,
 Saying, "OLD WIGS, now mind me, hear I pray.
 The Ladies don't affright with horrid Grin,
 For Ladies mostly take my *Numbers* in.
 But at the Stock Exchange amongst the Cits,
 Tell them my Magazine will whet their Wits,
 Relax their Brows though Stocks should even fall,
 And PITT and DUNDAS' Schemes bewray the Wall.
 Go to the LONG ROOM at the *Custom House*,
 Where all the Clerks look sharp as Puss at Mouse;
 Th' EXCISE in *Broad-street* too may furnish some,
 And ev'ry where, the Business does become;
 Tell them what Thousands we weekly sell of these,
 An Argument it must most surely please;
 Shew them the PRINTS of what a goodly fight,
 How MOTHER LOUSE their Fancy will delight;
 Explain each Article of Wit and Humour,
 And hint you've heard somewhere there is a rumour,
 That GEORGE delights to read our *Weekly Fare*,
 At *Windſor* when he drops the regal Care;
 Such inuendos can no ill procure,
 But Customers and Sale will more insure.
 The JOCKEY CLUB too may your Care invite,
 A drop of PUNCH can do no harm at Night:
 Here, take a GUINEA, behave now like a Man,
 And sing out WONDERS loud as e'er you can."
 Bowing submissive, I took the STRANGER in,
 Smiling went off, for those may Smile that win.
 God bleſs the ROYAL FAMILY of Britain,
 And may their Foes upon the Crown be hit on.

DING DONG.



NUMBER IX.

Spoken in the Character of an old Paternoster Publisher, (entitled and called by his Acquaintance OLD SLY BOOTS,)

Or the WONDERFUL METAMORPHOSIS.

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!

Here my Masters, am I, Fat and Sleek, Butcher-like;
 With some Folks my *Ding dong* with *Wonder* may strike:
 For the WONDERFUL MAG. I must ever defend,
 A Work that I likes, and it's Owner's my Friend.

'Tis

'Tis now, merry Masters, near thirty good Year,
A Something this way I endeavour'd to rear,
 But I found it required a Head keen and wise,
 So I gained a *Blank* where my *Friend* finds a *Prize*.
 We *Rhym'd* it, we *Pros'd* it—my Authors and I,
 And we all thought our Plan was worth a *Jew's eye*;
 But alack, and alas, we *all* wanted *Brains*,
 Tho' we grudg'd no expence, and stuck at no Pains.
Sheer Wit, I've been told, is a dainty commodity,
 Full of *Whim*, full of *Fun*, full of *Laughter*, and *Oddity*;
Here you have it in *Stile*, and neat as imported,
 Which *Fortune* and *Fame* have amply reported:
 Then stare not, my lads, to find ME on it's SIDE,
 I step forward to give it a PUSH with the TIDE.
 May it's PUBLISHER gain by't a PLENTY of PELF,
 For I wish the ARCH WAG full as WELL as MYSELF:
 Nay BETTER I *vow*, for his *Services past*,
 Which in my *grateful Bosom* for ever will last;
 Yes, there they will stick as fast as a LOUSE,
 For I LOVE HIM, as well as a Cat loves a Mouse;
 The good he has *done me* I'll ever REMEMBER,
 From the Day call'd *New Year's*, to the last in *December*.
I thinks of him often, but chiefly when merry,
 While PIDGEON's MILK reddens my Nose like a Cherry;
 A *Liquor* that makes me much *wiser* and *better*,
 So I honour the *Tankard*, and stick to the letter;
 Whether *angry*, or *fretful*, or *pain'd*, or *perplex'd*,
 Be TIPSY our MOTTO, let's cling to the TEXT.
 Come hither Landlord, let me pay for my Drink,
 For which I most readily lay down my *Chink*;
 On the PUBLISHER's Account I must hasten away,
 Who has my WARM HEART, tho' I *bawl* for no *Pay*.
 DING DONG.

NUMBER X.

Spoken in the Character of a SCOTCH HIGHLANDER.

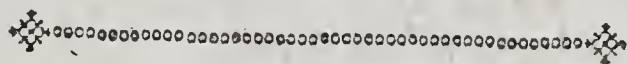
DING DONG—DING DONG.

HERE bonny laddies—wonders great,
 Make muckle haste or you'll be late;—
 An if they don't your mirth promote,
 Why may the De'eì gang down my throat.
 There is na maun I'm sure that buys one,
 That e'er the like placed his two eyes on—

Gend

Geud faith the queereft things you'll view
 Waunds ! I won't fay fo if not true—
 The queereft and moft ancient too ;
 Of aw that ever maun did fee,
 Or you may claw my weem for me.
 I'm a *North Briton*—I need not teel,
 For my cenfarity's known weel ;
 If I deceive, why you may hang me,
 Or in geud faith maun you may bang me.
 Ding dong, ding dong—I hate this Bell,
 The *Bagpipe* furely doth excel—
 An I had that, I know I'd feel
 My weekly numbers vary weel.
 Come buy it maun—fee—how he lingers,
 What maakes him ftare thus at my fingers ;
 Is't the *Scotch fiddle* that you want ;
 A *Knee-buckle* I could fooner grant ;
 Your Finger 'tis I hope will *itch*,
 To have my Books fo very rich ;
 Come then—make muckle hafte, away
 I gang elfewhere—I wonno ftay—
 If you're afraid to buy from me,
 They're in the fhops all now—do you fee,
 In Scotland, London—up and down,
 Both in the country and the town ;
 Or if you plaife to gang, you know,
 To *Johnfon*—*Paternofter-row* ;
 There aw the Numbers you can get,
 And make yourfels a bonny jet.

DING, DONG.



NUMBER XI.

A SECOND Copy of Verses written and fspoken by the Old
 Publifher, emphatically called OLD SLY BOOTS.*

DING DONG—O Yes! O Yes! O Yes!
 Neighbours and Friends attend to this ;
 No *common caufe* (I need not tell)
 Induces ME TO RING this BELL—

I've

* An Engraving of this old Veteran is intended to be introduced into this Work that his Likeneſs may be tranſmitted to poſterity, with an Account of his moſt remarkable exploits, public and private. Written by Robert Saunders, LL.D.

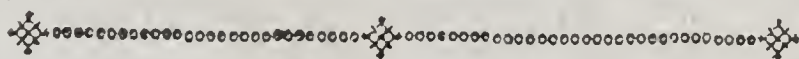
I've done with publishing you know,
 With Books and *Pater-noster-row* !
 I am my father's son—a *wise one*—
 (Would I could say as much for my Son !)
 Who having got enough with labour,
 Would fain ASSIST my late GOOD NEIGHBOUR ;
 'Tis FRIENDSHIP doth your Bellman stimulate,
 Having a great REGARD for HIM o' late—
 Behold his undertaking pray,
 His great and *Marvellous Essay* ;—
 His WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE and *Chronicle*—
 (I'm serious, friends, and not *ironical* ;)
 Behold—Oh *buy them*—and for my sake,
Read, read—ah read until your eyes ach.
 About some thirty years ago,
 I shew'd some *Wonders* in the Row ;
 But then his *Marvellous* outshine,
 His *Wonders* far outwonder MINE ;
Wonders indeed will never cease,
 For he has made them now increase ;
 I speak the Truth—Sirs, I disclaim
 To mention aught I do not mean—
 My FRIEND such *Dainties* has provided,
 Of men who live and men who lie dead ;—
 Such *Feasts* of *Wonders* so delicious,
 Of *Miracles* so many *Dishes* ;
 That FOR HIS SAKE the BELL I took,
 To serve them up, and be his COOK.—
 And now to Press Work I return,
 To make *Impressions* now I burn,
 That Numbers may be bound with Bravos,
 To Advertise my FRIEND's *Octavos* ;
 That all his wond'rous *Wonders* may
 Be publish'd here and far away.—
 Look here's a LOUSE !—aye—scratch all over—
 I'm sure the like you'll not discover :
 You ne'er could find so great as *this is*,
 It beats the *Loufiad* all to pieces ;
 Then come my Friends, and join me in
 Loud PLAUDITS for THIS MAGAZINE.—
 Huzza ! huzza ! huzza ! long live
 The *Wonders* which these Numbers give ;
 May wonderful SUCCESS attend
 The *Wonders* of my wond'rous FRIEND.
 May Bellmen with just puffs express them—
 And every COOK stand up to DRESS them.

NUMBER XII.

In the Character of a Woman (called MOTHER CLACKET)
turned BELLDAME.

CLICK CLACK, Click Clack, Click Clack,
Here I am, merry Souls, with my Sins on my Back ;
Few Cryers are Saints, I knows I'm a sinner,
Eve's luckless descendant in want of a dinner.
And what need I care for what Tatlers may say,
That with my two *Clackers* I noise thro' the day.
My Husband says, *Go with your tongue and your Bell,*
I'm at Peace while I'm sitting at home by my sell ;
Good Soul I ne'er *harms* him, I only *do* think,
He idles a good deal of Time o'er his Drink.—
Ha, ha, Neighbour *Stareum*, hast found *Mother Damnable* ?
By my *truly*, believe me her story's no *cramnable* ;
No, no, the Old Beldam, she liv'd and she died,
But they 'say for the latter, that Nobody cried.
Such a likeness you'll see, *by and by* of the Lady,
That shall make you to start, and no doubt, cry out *hey dey* !
For where matters are rare, you will all find a print,
On which *Master* well knows you all love to squint.
Depend on't my Worthies, he'll give your liking,
And each Week, will prepare you a something that's striking ;
For *Pictures*, says he, *to Child, Husband, or Wife,*
As well as my Pages, present human Life.—
Nay come do not chuckle, as at a good joke,
At my *Chin* and my *Nose*, and some Holes in my *Cloak*,
For my *Cloak* d'ye see, I shall soon get a *new one* ;
I've my Master's good Word, and I know he's a *true one* ;
He tells me he'll send me employment each week,
And as for my wants, I need only to speak ;
Kind Soul ! for such goodness I should not do well,
If I was not for ever *a* ringing my bell :
Come, come, no more sneering, laugh at me when gone,
I leave you my likeness, and that's *all as one* ;
Next time I shall see you new cloak'd and new drest,
And you'll all cry Dame *Clackum* appears in her best.

DING, DONG.



NUMBER XIII.

Spoken in the Character of the KING in his Royal Robes, &c.

SILENCE—O Yes! O Yes! O Yes!

Great News from *London*—by Express,

'Tis now not many Weeks ago,
 JOHNSON, in *Paternoster Row*,
 To cure the Heart-ach, and the Spleen,
 Publish'd the WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE.
 And such Success his plan has found,
 That now, for many Miles around,
 No Soul is troubled with the *Hip*,
 The *Gripes*, the *Vapours*, or—the *Pip*,
 Diseases every Day decrease,
 And Joy abounds, and Mirth and Peace;
 The 'Pothecaries all are starving,
 And Cooks work *double Tides* in Carving,
 While Wits and Butchers bless the Man,
 Who first invented such a Plan:
 A Plan design'd to banish care,
 And make Folks *eat*, and *laugh*, and *stare*.
 Amazing are it's Tricks and Fancies,
 And true—tho' seeming like Romances:
 Each Tale so decently is told,
 So circumstantial and so bold;
 With *Time* and *Place*, and all about it,
 'Twill be a Wonder if ye doubt it.

Good Folks, 'tis fit that you should hear,
 On any Day throughout the year,
Sixpence will buy a better Treat,
 Than all the *Pudding* you can eat;
 For *Pudding* only fills the Belly:
 But the FINE DAINITIES that WE sell ye,
 Will gratify the nobler Part,
 And cheer the *Head*, and warm the *Heart*.

DING, DONG.

NUMBER XIV.

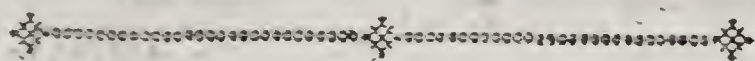
The following Verses are entitled, FOX turned BELLMAN;
 and SHERIDAN Pleas'd.

HERE—Ladies—Gentlemen—here stir ye—
 Be quick—be quick—I'm in a hurry;
 For Bellman I am now elected,
 To ring a Work was ne'er rejected;
 With Wonders it is overflowing,
 Wonders more great than any going,
 Wonders of a scarce Complexion,
 Exceeding those of an Election!

The

The Wonders of a Reformation,
Vox Populi—in agitation.
The Wonders of an Opposition,
Of printing also a *Petition*—
The Wonder of outdoing Jews,
The Wonder of enlarging News.—
The Wonders of the *Ins* and *Outs*,
How quiet one while t'other shouts.
The wond'rous actions of *True Blue*,
Compar'd alas ! to what *We* do—
We—that are headed too by *Me*,
Great as *Ulysses* thought to be—
Ulysses by the *Grecians* courted,
As cunning as a *Fox* reported :
Wonders more great than these you'll meet,
Men walking on their Heads, not Feet ;
Men mad for War, who have commenc'd it,
Tho' some on my side were against it ;
Men, who by *Princes* have been courted,
But now by *Princes* unsupported ;—
In short, the wond'rous ups and downs
Of Subjects, G—v—n—ts, and Crowns—
Here great Phænomena must strike,
Of *Swarthy Reynards*, and the like ;
Who though remarkable for *Wit*,
Are digging for themselves a *PITT*.—
The Wonders of a *Revolution*,
The Wonders of our *Constitution* !
Of a *Convention* the most scurvy,
A kingdom too turn'd topsy turvy—
Say—shall *these Wonders* which excell,
To *Sixty Weekly Numbers* swell ?
Now Aye or No—the *Ayes* abound,
A large *Majority* is found.—

DING, DONG.



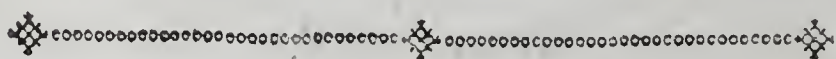
NUMBER XV.

NOW FOR IT—Hear you ! Hear you ! Hear you !
I bring my Magazine to cheer you—
Come, Masters, Misses, Widows, Wives,
(Who run where'er the Devil drives)
Hither good People all repair,
And meet the *strange*, the *odd*, the *queer* ;

The

The *whimsical* Accounts of Strangers,
Miraculous Escapes from Dangers ;
 Tales of a most *Wond'rous* nature,
 Or of some *supernatural* Creature ;
 Things *unaccountable, absurd,*
Out of the way, Man, Beast, or Bird ;
Surprising Histories of Folks
 So *famous* for uncommon Jokes,
 For eating, drinking, laughing, weeping,
 For running, walking, standing, sleeping :
 The whole most carefully collected,
 Revis'd and properly corrected,
 From all the Works of famous *Sages,*
 Philosophers of former Ages—
 Astrologers, and wise Magicians,
 Physiognomists—Physicians ;
 Travellers, Historians, Bards,
 And Conjurors who read the Cards—
 In short, the strangest Things alive,
 You'll have in these my Volumes five.
 Who is there noted for Longevity ?
 I'll get the History, and give it you.
 Who like the famous *Cyrus* suckled ?
 Like Fondlewise, who nearly cuckold ?
 Who that's remarkable for Birth
 To raise Astonishment and Mirth ?
 Where the strange *Husband,* the strange *Wife,*
 Or any stranger Thing in life——
 What Curiosities abound,
 Which are not in my Numbers found ?
 In them you'll see more Creatures strange
 Than at the *Tower,* or the *Change*—
 Wonders more Wonderful indeed
 Than you'll in other Volumes read.
 Since with *Phenomena* I treat,
 Come *buy* them pray, and let me *eat.*

DING, DONG.

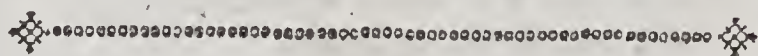


NUMBER XVI.

Spoken in the Character of a QUAKER.

YEA VERILY! Yea Verily! Yea Verily!
 Verily ah! Friends all—I bring ye merrily,
 Wonders of such curious birth,
 As will provoke ye to great mirth.

Thou seemest dull—good Neighbour, Friend,
Then to this Magazine attend.——
This furnisheth with wholesome Food,
That is most wonderfully good.——
Yea verily—and this declareth,
What our Forefathers entered therewith;
And in each Number thou wilt find
Instruction for the Human Mind:
Yea verily—and this too sheweth
Where any Evil Spirit goeth.
Oh then my Friends—with this employed,
The wicked one ye will avoid;
Yea verily—Humph——
Think'st thou if these Things were not so,
And that no Wonders I could shew;
I could with this vociferation,
Be mov'd thus unto Proclamation?
Nay verily—then take this Number—
Awake thou tardy—never slumber.
Good Men are by these Books befriended,
They're to the pious recommended;
All the fair Quakers too peruse them—
UPRIGHT and OBADIAH use them.——
Give me your Money—Oh how good,
To take thy Trash, and give thee Food;
Wholesome, substantial Food indeed,
As glutton Book-worms e'er could read!
But be not greedy—that must not follow;
We must not always Wonders swallow.
Devour nothing—but when you buy it—
Make it on Saturday your Diet.
Yea verily—I'm for thy good,
So may thy Friend be understood—
I come to ring it in thy Ear,
That thou may'st profit by it here;
I take thy silver—yea—I do——
And give thee—comfort—yea—it's true.
DING, DONG.



NUMBER XVII.

Spoken in the Character of an ENGLISH SAILOR.

COME—here's a Magazine—rigg'd well,
With curious Wonders which excell—

Ne'er

Ne'er stand astern, nor look as how
 You dreaded some foul Weather now ;—
 Ne'er shall my Bell drop Anchor till
 I steer you to this Work of Skill.
 Here are such Numbers—you shou'd hoard them,
 So pay your fare and come aboard them—
 Here Wonders greater do abound,
 Than Galley-slaves who are port-bound ;
 Chain'd to an Oar—here you may find,
 Some wond'rous Sharks and other kind ;
 Here you may read of Folks were married,
 And to their Hammocks gaily carried—
 Then haul an answer—if a match 'tis,
 Be keeping nothing under Hatches.
 Where is your Sixpence ? won't you risk it,
 Is't worth a Rope's end or a Biscuit—
 Be not alarm'd—my Bell's no Storm—
 No danger in my Mast and Form.—
 Ne'er keep avast—for look you—Friend—
 This Prize which now I recommend,
 Is loaded with such Things the best,
 It sails North, South, and East and West—
 You'll read of Harbours, strange indeed,
 Of Rocks, such Prodigies, you'll read,
 Of many a Crow, Body and Bones—
 Who went at once to Davy Jones ;
 Of Deaths quite horrid—'tis agreed,
 And Marriages which none exceed ;
 For often without thought or skill, Beaux
 Clap both their Feet into the Bilboes :
 Such Swabs and lubbers too you'll find,
 You'll own they're of the strangest kind ;
 But now what argues this jargon,
 There's not on shore so great a Bargain ;
 Three Cheers then for this Magazine,
 Three Cheers for all the News therein ;
 Three Cheers, to prove yourself most loyal,
 For King and Queen, and Family Royal—
 And for our Royal Tar three Cheers,
 Who for the Land of Glory steers.

HUZZA ! HUZZA ! HUZZA !

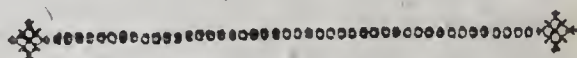
NUMBER XVIII.

Spoken in the Character of a FRENCHMAN.

BY GAR, Monsieur and Mademoiselle,
 Here be de Vonders vich excell ;
 Permit a me to address you now,
 And *A-la-Mode* make a de bow—
 (Who's dat behind pulling my Tail ?
Perbleu—be quiet or me'll rail) ;
 Me've tack'd on Ruffles—*apropos*,
 Dat me may cut de graceful show.
 (*Mon Dieu !* you'll tread upon my Tœe !)
 Tho' Frenchman, me be in no danger,
 De English do respect de stranger !
 Dey be polite, far as me see,
 Polite as any *à Paris*—
 Me have de passport—which you know,
 Demonstrate me to be no Foe ;
 And as de Times be somewhat hard,
 And me be vantage von revard ;
 Sho ring de Bell, thus, thus, and thus—
A-la-Mode Bellman make de fufs,
 To show de people all around,
 Von, two, tree, Prodigies abound !
 Here be Conventions in de passion,
 Cutting off Heads, for dat's de fashion,
 And causing sad assassination.
 Here be *Marat*—was deem'd disloyal,
Madame Cordé that would destroy all,
 But Englishmen true rights enjoy all.
 And here be Vonders in profusion,
 De Vonders of de Revolution,
 Causing, Monsieur, most sad confusion.
 But for dese Vonders you must dance,
 All a Cotillon unto France—
 By Gar me fear dat dey much lack—
 Or be oblig'd to turn de back.
 Here tho' poor Bellman—(strange to see)
 Here be von wretched Refugee—
 Ah ! have some pity den for me.—
 Your Money for dese Numbers give—
 Lét me proclaim, and me can live.
 And Oh ! Monsieur, believe me, when
 England and France be Friends again,

Me'll dere proclaim dis Magazine,
 And prove de Vonders me have seen.
 And that be fure von curiosity,
 De Vonder of your Generosity.

DING DONG, DING DONG.



NUMBER XIX.

KNOW IT—I know it—I know it—I know it?
 And my bawling, and clapping, shall always shew it :
 That, take them in the gross, your *Paternoster-Rowers*
 Are a set of queer *puffers*, and indeed you may say BLOWERS ;
 And that my good Master, of all men now alive,
 Should have Pudding to his Mutton Brown, get fat, and thrive.
 For well I *knows* he works hard, morning, noon, and night,
 To find me employment, and his readers all delight,
 And to furnish such printing, and large Copper-plates,
 Why blest your Hearts, his Neighbours may all scratch their pates.
 Now here's, in the very Number which came out to-day,
 Good Things to make you laugh and cry—for *that's his Way*.
 DING DONG, DING DONG, DING DONG, DING DONG,
 My Morning's delight—and my Evening's Song.
 COME BUY, COME BUY, COME BUY, COME BUY,
Wonderful Things—Comical Things—and Things arch and sly ;
 You find by my jingle I'm not much of a Poet,
 But I sells what's good, which if you'll read you'll know it.
 Here the Youth and the Virgin, the Wife and old Codger,
 Here the Man and the Maid—the Housekeeper and Lodger ;
 May merry be, and happy be, and prudent be, and wise,
 In that they'll find to cheer the heart, and gladden the Eyes.
 Away I go my heartys, I'll run, and almost fly,
 And pace the town half over in the turning of an Eye.
 For good chear, and fine chear, I'll spread far and wide,
 To please those who walk, or sit, and sometimes who ride.
 For dull, as a Candle, a smothering in the socket,
 How often has it proved without a Book in Pocket :
 With which if in House, or in Garden, or Road,
 When Time hangs somewhat heavy, and thought becomes a load,
 A sweet Companion's found, of pleasantry and glee,
 So farewell Sirs, and wish well to Master and me.
 I thank you for my tippie, return the Silver Cann,
 For HONESTY's my Motto—LIKE MASTER LIKE MAN!

NUMBER XX.

O Yez! O Yez! O Yez!

I'M glad my old Masters to find' you all well,
 I hope I shan't make your Heads ach with my Bell:
 But I'm just arriv'd now with my WONDERFUL Pack,
 Of WONDERFUL Things in my WONDERFUL Sack.
 You see how solicitous my Master grows now,
 To please you all heartily you must allow;
 He's at vast great expence too to furnish you PRINTS,
 Which the *Old Wonderful* never once thought of such Hints;
 Nor yet does he furbish up old Things for new,
 Too often the Practice of more than a Few;
 For Booksellers now-a-days oft make a Shift,
 To vamp up old Plates, they've a wonderful Gift;
 But Johnson's are new, all engrav'd for the Work,
 As well as his Bellmen, to give it a jerk.
 You've now MOTHER SHIPTON reviv'd in her glory,
 From STEPNEY we've brought and drawn her before ye;
 Old NANNY of LAMBETH, too, gladdens your sight;
 Her Picture will be my young Master's delight:
 Mother WHEELER of SHOREDITCH we'll next bring about;
 Her Figure is graving, next Week 'twill be out:
 She's a Hump on her Back, as true I'm a Sinner,
 Without which she never sits down to her Dinner.
 Our Draftsman who drew her, took care of her Figure;
 And I know all the young ones ere long will soon twig her:
 For she sells, like old Nanny, the Fruits of her Basket,
 To all who have Money and Wit enough to ask it.
 My young Mistresses too, now, will thank us for this,
 For their Fortunes she'll tell to a Hair, she can't miss.
 Old Kain, the wise seer of *Holywell* Mount,
 His Portrait we'll give, and his Actions recount;
 This old Blade you'll see, as he rides in his Barrow,
 When he goes to the Gentry to give them the Marrow
 Of old Father Destiny's prophetic dark Dreams,
 Which he makes out as plain as a Conjuror's Schemes:
 He was King of Philosophers crown'd years ago,
 But of himself rarely his Fortune can know.
 A thousand good Things more we have still got in Store,
 And of notable Pranks, perhaps, dozens of Score;
 Yet not to anticipate all your delight,
 And spoil this good Treat ere you read it at Night,
 I aver on the Word of a Bellman I'll bring
 All the drollest odd Subjects of our good King;

For Johnson, my Master, will never spare cost,
 Nor let a good Thing for a Guinea be lost;
 And if you know any one worth the Record,
 Our Magazine shall the Relation afford;
 And the Editor's thanks in the bargain, also,
 For he's a worthy old Soul if you did but him know.
 Next time I come round, I'll the Catalogue bring,
 Of his wonderful Library, and wonderful Ring;
 His magical Circles and optical Glasses,
 Which shew every where how every Thing passes;
 With many more Wonders than I can remember,
 Was I to think on 'em until next November;
 So God bless you all, may you prosperous be,
 And live all your Grand Children married to fee.

The Wrappers of the succeeding Forty Numbers will be enriched with a great variety of Bellman's Verses, written in the Burlesque style, on the most striking subjects of the Work by the first Literary Geniuses of the Age, and spoken by eminent Characters, whose Portraits will be given. At the end of Number Forty the *Second Twenty Verses* will be collected together and inserted in the Work; and at the conclusion of the Work, (No. 60.) the *Third Twenty Verses* will be carefully inserted, in order that the whole may be preserved, and rescued from oblivion, for the accommodation of the present Subscribers and future Purchasers of this curious and entertaining Miscellany. Among other subjects designed to deliver the succeeding poetical Proclamations, the following Characters, strongly marked, are intended to be brought forward:

The Editor,
 Lords,
 Commons,
 Irishmen,
 Welchmen,
 Lawyers,
 Pitt the Minister,
 Peter Pindar,
 Recruiting Serjeants,
 Dancing Masters,
 Stage Players,
 Italian Singers,
 Taylors,
 Publishers,
 Newsmen,

Stationers,
 Designers,
 Engravers,
 Booksellers,
 Bookbinders,
 Wood Cutters,
 Quack Doctors,
 Printers,
 Frenchmen,
 Spaniards,
 Dutchmen,
 Sailors,
 Jews,
 Barbers,
 Actors, &c. &c.

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 341.]

I Then descended to the courts of justice, over which the judges, those venerable sages and interpreters of the law, presided, for determining the disputed rights and properties of men, as well as for the punishment of vice, and protection of innocence. I mentioned the prudent management of our treasury, the valour and achievements of our forces by sea and land. I computed the number of our people, by reckoning how many millions there might be of each religious sect, or political party among us. I did not omit even our sports and pastimes, or any other particular which I thought might redound to the honour of my country. And I finished all with a brief historical account of affairs and events in England for about an hundred years past.

This conversation was not ended under five audiences, each of several hours, and the king heard the whole with great attention, frequently taking notes of what I spoke, as well as memorandums of all questions he intended to ask me.

When I had put an end to these long discourses, his majesty in a sixth audience consulting his notes, proposed many doubts, queries, and objections, upon every article. He asked what methods were used to cultivate the minds and bodies of our young nobility, and in what kind of business they commonly spent the first and teachable part of their lives. What course was taken to supply that assembly when any noble family became extinct. What qualifications were necessary in those who are to be created new lords: whether the humour of the prince, a sum of money to a court-lady, or a prime minister, or a design of strengthening a party opposite to the public interest, ever happened to be motives in those advancements. What share of knowledge these lords had in the laws of their country, and how they came by it, so as to enable them to decide the properties of their fellow-subjects in the last resort. Whether they were always so free from avarice, partialities, or want, that a bribe, or some other sinister view, could have no place among them. Whether those holy lords I spoke of were always promoted to that rank upon account of their knowledge in religious matters, and the sanctity of their lives, had never been compliers with the times while they were common priests, or slavish prostitute chaplains to some nobleman, whose opinions they continued servilely to follow after they were admitted into that assembly.

He then desired to know what arts were practised in electing
those

those whom I called commoners: whether a stranger with a strong purse might not influence the vulgar voters to chuse him before their own landlord, or the most considerable gentleman in the neighbourhood. How it came to pass, that people were so violently bent upon getting into this assembly, which I allowed to be a great trouble and expence, often to the ruin of their families, without any salary or pension: because this appeared such an exalted strain of virtue and public spirit, that his majesty seemed to doubt it might possibly not be always sincere: and he desired to know whether such zealous gentlemen could have any views of refunding themselves for the charges and trouble they were at, by sacrificing the public good to the designs of a weak and vicious prince in conjunction with a corrupted ministry. He multiplied his questions, and sifted me thoroughly upon every part of this head, proposing numberless inquiries and objections, which I think it not prudent or convenient to repeat.

Upon what I said in relation to our courts of justice, his majesty desired to be satisfied in several points: and, this I was the better able to do, having been formerly almost ruined by a long suit in chancery, which was decreed for me with costs. He asked, what time was usually spent in determining between right and wrong, and what degree of expence. Whether advocates and orators had liberty to plead in causes manifestly known to be unjust, vexatious, or oppressive. Whether party in religion or politics were observed to be of any weight in the scale of justice. Whether those pleading orators were persons educated in the general knowledge of equity, or only in provincial, national, and other local customs. Whether they or their judges had any part in penning those laws which they assumed the liberty of interpreting and glossing upon at their pleasure. Whether they had ever at different times pleaded for and against the same cause, and cited precedents to prove contrary opinions. And particularly, whether they were ever admitted as members in the lower senate.

He fell next upon the management of our treasury, and said, he thought my memory had failed me, because I computed our taxes at about five or six millions a year, and when I came to mention the issues, he found they sometimes amounted to more than double; for the notes he had taken were very particular in this point, because he hoped, as he told me, that the knowledge of our conduct might be useful to him, and he could not be deceived in his calculations. But, if what I told him were true, he was still at a loss how a kingdom could run out of it's estate like a private person. He asked me, who were our creditors; and where we should find money to pay them. He wondered

to hear me talk of such chargeable and extensive wars; that certainly we must be a quarrellsome people, or live among very bad neighbours, and that our generals must needs be richer than our kings. He asked what business we had out of our own islands, unless upon the score of trade or treaty, or to defend the coasts with our fleet. Above all, he was amazed to hear me talk of a mercenary standing army in the midst of peace, and among a free people. He said, if we were governed by our own consent in the persons of our representatives, he could not imagine of whom we were afraid, or against whom we were to fight, and would hear my opinion, whether a private man's house might not better be defended by himself, his children, and family, than by half a dozen rascals picked up at a venture in the streets, for small wages, who might get an hundred times more by cutting their throats.

He laughed at my odd kind of arithmetic (as he was pleased to call it) in reckoning the numbers of our people by a computation drawn from the several sects among us in religion and politics. He said, he knew no reason, why those who entertain opinions prejudicial to the public, should be obliged to change, or should not be obliged to conceal them. And as it was tyranny in any government to require the first, so it was weakness not to enforce the second: for a man may be allowed to keep poisons in his closet, but not to vend them for cordials.

He observed, that among the diversions of our nobility and gentry, I had mentioned gaming. He desired to know at what age this entertainment was usually taken up, and when it was laid down; how much of their time it employed; whether it ever went so high as to affect their fortunes: whether mean vicious people, by their dexterity in that art, might not arrive at great riches, and sometimes keep our very nobles in dependance, as well as habituate them to vile companions, wholly take them from the improvement of their minds, and force them, by the losses they have received, to learn and practise that infamous dexterity upon others.

He was perfectly astonished with the historical account I gave him of our affairs during the last century, protesting it was only an heap of conspiracies, rebellions, murders, massacres, revolutions, banishments, the very worst effects that avarice, faction, hypocrisy, perfidiousness, cruelty, rage, madness, hatred, envy, lust, malice, or ambition, could produce.

His majesty in another audience was at the pains to recapitulate the sum of all I had spoken, and compared the questions he made with the answers I had given; then taking me into his hands, and stroaking me gently, delivered himself in these words, which I shall never forget, nor the manner he spoke them in:

“ My

“ My little friend Grildrig, you have made a most admirable panegyric upon your country : you have clearly proved that ignorance, idleness, and vice, may be sometimes the only ingredients for qualifying a legislator : that laws are best explained, interpreted, and applied by those whose interest and abilities lie in perverting, confounding, and eluding them. I observe among you some lines of an institution, which in it's original might have been tolerable, but these half erased, and the rest wholly blurred and blotted by corruptions. It doth not appear from all you have said, how any one's virtue is required towards the procurement of any one station among you, much less that men were ennobled on account of their virtue, that priests were advanced for their piety or learning, soldiers for their conduct or valour, judges for their integrity, senators for the love of their country, or counsellors for their wisdom. As for yourself, (continued the king,) who have spent the greatest yart of your life in travelling, I am well disposed to hope you may hitherto have escaped many vices of your country. But by what I have gathered from your own relation, and the answers I have with much pains wringed and extorted from you, I cannot but conclude the bulk of your natives to be the most pernicious race of little odious vermin that nature ever suffered to crawl upon the surface of the earth.

Nothing but an extreme love of truth could have hindered me from concealing this part of my story. It was in vain to discover my resentments, which were always turned into ridicule ; and I was forced to rest with patience while my noble and most beloved country was so injuriously treated. I am heartily sorry as any of my readers can possibly be, that such an occasion was given : but this prince happened to be so curious and inquisitive upon every particular, that it could not consist either with gratitude or good manners to refuse giving him what satisfaction I was able. Yet thus much I may be allowed to say in my own vindication, that I artfully eluded many of his questions, and gave to every point a more favourable turn by many degrees than the strictness of truth would allow. For I have always borne that laudable partiality to my own country, which Dionysius Halicarnassensis with so much justice recommends to an historian : I would hide the frailties and deformities of my political mother, and place her virtues and beauties in the most advantageous light. This was my sincere endeavour in those many discourses I had with that monarch, although it unfortunately failed of success.

But great allowances should be made to a king who lives wholly secluded from the rest of the world, and must therefore be altogether unacquainted with the manners and customs that
most

most prevail in other nations : the want of which knowledge will ever produce many prejudices, and a certain narrowness of thinking, from which we and the politer countries of Europe are wholly exempted. And it would be hard, indeed, if so remote a prince's notions of virtue and vice were to be offered as a standard for all mankind.

[To be continued.] p406.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

S I R,

By inserting the following, you will greatly oblige your constant reader, &c. W. B.

An Extraordinary INSTANCE of *POPISH TREACHERY.*

AMONGST the many persons that were educated in the college of Dublin, and the different friendships that are contracted by collegians, there were two students, who peculiarly respected each other, and by repeated and mutual acts of kindness, were engaged in so firm an alliance, that their friendship was remarked throughout the whole college.

What heightened the wonder of the other collegians, on account of their strong attachment to each other was, the one being the son of a papist, and designed for a priest, the other the son of a protestant, to be educated as a gentleman.

Notwithstanding this difference in their religious sentiments, nothing could break off their intimacy, or dissolve the band of union which was so strongly cemented between them. Though frequently (as is usual in such places of education) they entered into a debate concerning different subjects, and, at times, made religion the matter of dispute ; yet every thing tended to increase their friendship, which was continually improving, and raised to the highest pitch, during the term of years they lived together as fellow-collegians.

Upon the close of their studies at college, they entered into a mutual engagement, that wherever providence should cast their lot, if either came within such a number of miles from the other, he should pay a visit, or send, so that they might have an intercourse, and converse with each other.

Not long after this agreement, the papist left Dublin, and took a tour through Portugal, Spain, Italy, France, &c. to see the world, and perfect himself in knowledge. Having procured

priest's orders, he was at last fixed in a monastery at Brussels in Holland.

The protestant having an inclination for trade settled with his father at Dublin, who was a lace-merchant, and dealt largely in foreign manufacture.

In a few years his father died, on which the whole business devolved into his hands. The protestant thought necessary, for the support and right management of his trade, to gain a personal knowledge and acquaintance with the several merchants his father had dealt with; some of whom dwelt in Brussels; this being the place of his intimate's residence, he was determined to make that a part of his tour.

He came to England, and from thence went to Holland, from whence he directed his way to Brussels, where he soon found out his old friend and fellow-collegian, and was also agreeably surprised with the interview of an Irish captain, a former companion, who was at garrison there with some English forces. With these two friends he spent his leisure hours from business, during the short stay he made. The priest in particular was an almost constant companion.

One evening, they were discoursing on the head of old acquaintance, and past transactions, from whence naturally arose a free conversation, and among other topics, that of religion was again freely and innocently brought upon the carpet; and as they were used to exercise their minds in college, for amusement, a friendly debate was held concerning their difference of sentiments. The protestant pressing his arguments too close on the priest, perceived his countenance to change; first growing pale, then inflamed: he therefore, out of complaisance, thought proper to drop the discourse. Upon which he pours out a glass of wine, and proposes, as a toast, Old Friends. The priest drank it; and on the protestant's starting a different subject, the other directly joined, and with all the seeming good nature and freedom, supported the conversation for two hours.

It growing late, the priest in taking leave of his companion, thus addresses him: "My good friend, I am much obliged to you for all favours, and in the strong testimony of a lasting friendship, I wish it was in my power to equal, or, in any measure, repay it. If the view of the monastery, &c. will be acceptable, pleasure me with your company at breakfast, and I will be at your command." The protestant promised, with thankfulness, to accept his offer, and after common ceremonies they parted.

The protestant soon after went to bed, but was quickly awakened out of his sleep, by a dream, which was as follows: Through the roving of his fancy, he at last found himself in a cell, confined

finned among vermin, serpents, &c. terrible was the hiss, whilst each endeavoured to annoy him ; some seizing his arms, others his legs, some his body. Under this fancied agony of their venomous bite, one in particular darting at his throat, seized him by the neck. In horror he awoke, and endeavoured to compose himself to sleep again, but all in vain ; the dream made such an impression upon him, that though awake, he had the lively sensation of all his agonies. He arose, and to divert himself, took a walk.

As he was musing, in his way, he met with the captain, who surprized at his frightful appearance, says, Are you well ? The protestant replied, Very well, sir. Well, answered the captain, you look as if you were dying ; I am sure something is the matter. He being unwilling to confess to the captain, that a dream was the foundation of such a change, hesitated. The captain more earnestly soliciting the cause of his appearance, urged his reply. Then, replied he, you will smile at my folly, when I inform you a dream has been the cause ; and though I pay no regard to them in general, yet this hath imprest my mind surprizingly. Pray, says the captain, what was this extraordinary dream ? The protestant proceeds, and tells his dream as before. Your dream, replies the captain, is not common ; but pray, what was your company and conversation last night ? They often arise from the evening chat. The protestant replied, I was with the priest, my old friend and fellow collegian ; we talked of various topics, and religion was advanced as one branch ; but finding we could not possibly agree, and that some arguments I used discomposed my friend, I dropped the discourse ; another subject was soon introduced, he joined, all was merry and agreeable, and before we parted, he invited me to breakfast this morning.

The captain, after a pause, replies, My friend, your dream is ominous : it is well if no mischief is designed against you this day ; take care ; I would not have you go to the monastery. O captain, says the protestant, what, not go to see my friend whom I have promised ? There can be no harm there ! I would trust my all, and even my life in his hands. Dear sir, replies the captain, you seem to be insensible of the real spirit of popery : their religion teaches them to keep no faith with heretics ; and whatever appearance there may be of friendship in the close of last evening, yet your speaking against their religion, though innocently, will engage them to break the strongest tie, so that in destroying you, they will think they do God service. The protestant said, I am sensible these are their general principles ; but I can scarce believe, where there is such a friendship as be-

tween us, there can be any danger : as I have promised I am determined to go.

The captain taking leave said, If you will go, I wish you well out again. These words struck the protestant so much, that soon after their parting, he turned back, and came up to the captain, saying, Your last words make me timorous. I am glad of it, replies the captain ; I hope you will not go. I resolve to go, says the protestant ; but I have a favour to ask of you first, which is, as I have appointed to be there at nine, I will delay half an hour, and I desire you will come and ask for me at ten. Sir, replies the captain, I will do it with all my heart.

Then the Protestant going to his inn, made himself ready, and, at half an hour after nine, went to the Monastery, knock'd at the gate, when the Priest, waiting in the court, on the opening of it, flew to him, took him in his arms, and embraced him with this salutation, My dear friend, your presence gives me joy ; I have impatiently waited for you : I hope no accident has happened : are you well ?

Thus the Priest, lavish in expressions of respect, said, Breakfast is not quite ready, if you please we will walk into the Monastery, and view that side of the square. Then conducting him to a stair-case they advanced ; during which time the Priest was declaring the greatest esteem for him, and how little he could return him for his past favours.

Thus, in a detestable round and repetition of deceitful compliments, they came to a door, which they were to enter. The Priest taking a key out of his pocket, opened the door, and both being entered, he lock'd it. No sooner was this done, but the Priest begins his salutation in the following manner : " Thou heretic ! thou villain ! What could you mean last night by affronting me, degrading our religion, and contradicting the tenets of our mother church ? You are now in my power, and I will make you pay dearly for it."

The Protestant moving forward towards the other end of the room, where there were two folding doors, says smiling, What need such jokes as these ? This is not an agreeable entertainment for friends. The Priest in a rage replies, Thou apostate ! thou fiend ! No friendship is to be kept with such, but death should be their portion.

On this he rang a bell, and the door to which the Protestant advanced, flew open, presenting to his view a large fire, and two ruffians, prepared with instruments of death. Then turning to the Protestant, adds, See there, thou imp, thou devil ! there's thy death, and here are thy executioners.

The Protestant somewhat surprized at the proceeding, and
more

more peculiarly struck with the fire and the ruffians, whose appearance was terrible, said, I cannot understand your meaning, your language is harsh, and the whole process shocking.

On this the priest, storming like a fury, commands his ruffians to do their office; and as they were approaching, addressed the Protestant thus: This was the entertainment I proposed last night; this was the pleasure I waited for this morning, and this shall be the end of a heretic!

The Protestant began to think the matter serious, and thus addresses the Priest, My friend, what I said last night, was with no design to affront you, or degrade your religion; the subject, as it was introduced innocently, so I conversed freely, designing no injury, and I hope none is taken.

Then answered the priest, Can our religion flourish, while such as you live? Had I the same power over all of your sentiments, I would destroy them; and will now see you roasted alive, before this fire. Then turning to the ruffians, said, proceed on your office. The ruffians laying hands on him, the Protestant thus addresses the Priest: Alas! I see how I am deceived, how I am betrayed, and now convinced what I am to expect. May I not have some influence over you? Call to mind our tender years, and strong alliance! Recollect the promise made at separation! See how I have fulfilled it! How kindly was I received! and is this the end of all! Let humanity, let friendship have some influence! And if these cannot prevail to spare my life, then let my death be more easy.

Replies the Priest, Humanity! Friendship! Nothing shall save your life, nor ease the tortures. Proceed (speaking to the ruffians) beginning then to use him more violent; he cries out, As I must die, and as neither humanity nor friendship will avail, I have one thing to ask, which neither you, nor your religion can deny, viz. that I may have a small time to make my peace with God, and prepare for death. On this the Priest, with an imprecation, cries, Let him have five minutes, and no more; then fulfil your office.

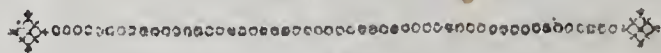
Then the Protestant went to a corner of the room, endeavouring to form a petition to the Almighty, but being in great confusion, could not offer one request; his thoughts at so unexpected and unparalleled treatment, made him tremble, dreading the issue. The Priest at the same time looking on his watch for the expiration of the minutes, was impatient for a close.

At this juncture, a vast noise was heard below, which was increased and diversified by different yells. The Priest seemed much surprized thereat, and went to know the reason, and being soon informed, immediately concealed himself. The ruffians,

fians, not seeing the Priest return, and the noise increasing, went down, and left the Protestant almost dead with agony, which was much heightened by the uproar he heard, suspecting others were going to suffer the like fate; but by it's increase imagined they had rebelled. On this, thinking he might as well take his chance with them: with all the remains of courage he had, went out of the room, and proceeded down stairs, when, to his great astonishment, he met the Captain with some soldiers, who took him immediately into their protection, and conducted him to his inn.

It was some time before he recovered his spirits; after which the Captain asked him, how he was used? He told him the story as above; and in particular, that at the time of the noise, and his expectation of death, he had but two minutes to live; nor did the promise of a visit from you once enter into my mind. A happy deliverance, indeed! said the Captain, for had I not forced my way, I should have been too late. When I came to the gate, I asked if such a one, describing your dress, had not been there about half an hour before, to which he answered, No. I then called to my men (whom I had placed at a little distance) and without any farther ceremony rushed in, and made up to the stair case, where I met with you coming down. This was the noise you heard, and thus was your deliverance wrought, which should be handed down to posterity, as a perpetual memorial of God's goodness to a true Protestant, and of his justice in bringing to light the spirit of Popery: exposing the treachery of it's leaders, and to shew the little foundation we have to credit the advocates for that religion, whose articles require, That no faith shall be kept with heretics, viz. Protestants.

Soon after they both arrived at Dublin, where they attested the fact on which this narration is founded, and there are many now living who have been ear-witnesses of it, whose fidelity and veracity are not to be questioned.

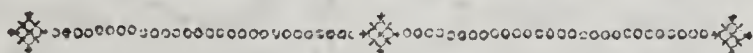


A MAN SWALLOWS a CROWN-PIECE.

THE following circumstance, though extremely singular, may be depended upon as a fact. Mr. Capon, who keeps the Crown Inn in Lowestoft, has for many years been subject to the epilepsy, was on the 12th of March, 1771, attacked by a violent fit of that disorder; it was customary at the time of these fits to put a crown-piece edgeways into his mouth, in order to prevent him from biting his tongue, and by a violent convulsive struggle, Mr. Capon forced the crown-piece from the person
who

who held it into his mouth, and swallowed it; he continued very ill, and his throat exceedingly sore, and inflamed for a considerable time after; and though his fits have not returned since that time, his intervals of health have been very short, and he has been in a declining condition, frequently complaining of pains and sickness in the stomach, attended with a very disagreeable taste in his mouth. In this state he continued till Thursday, the 26th November, 1772, when at four o'clock in the morning, he complained of unusual sickness; and during a violent effort to vomit, on which he found himself almost choaked, though he did not then know the cause of that sensation, he voided the crown-piece above twenty months after he swallowed it. The piece of money looked exceedingly discoloured; but for the first two or three days, it was so black that the inscription, or scarcely the impression was perceivable. Mr. Capon is now much better both in health and spirits than he has long been, and does not perceive any thing of that disagreeable taste in his mouth which he formerly complained of.

ELIZABETH NEWSON.



Astonishing EXAMPLES of exquisite DELICACY in the SENSE of FEELING in some Persons, and the WANT of it in others.

WHEREAS, in the other senses, men are very much excelled, and discernibly surpassed by the brute beasts; yet the judgment of touch is noted to be more accurate in us than in most other creatures. It is true, that this sense is the most confined of all others, as perceiving nothing but what is conjoined to it; and therefore some will not think it matter of much commendation, that we are so perfect in this, when so comparatively dull in all other senses: howsoever that be, we cannot but admire the histories of those persons wherein this sense hath discovered itself in it's utmost excellency.

I. Meeting casually with the deservedly famous Dr. J. Finch, Extraordinary Anatomist to the Great Duke of Tuscany; and inquiring what might be the chief rarity he had seen in his late return from Italy to England; he told me it was a man of Maastricht, in the Low Countries, who, at certain times can discern and distinguish colours by the touch with his finger. I proposed divers scruples, particularly, whether the Doctor had taken care to bind a napkin or handkerchief over his eyes so carefully, as to be sure he could make no use of his sight, though he had counterfeited the want of it. To which I added divers other questions to satisfy myself, whether there were any likelihood

hood of collusion or other tricks. But I found that the judicious Doctor, having gone far out of his way purposely to satisfy himself and his learned prince about this wonder, had been very watchful and circumspect to keep himself from being imposed upon; and that he might not, through any mistake in point of memory, misinform me, he did me the favour, at my request, to look the notes he had written for his own and his prince's information: the sum of which memorial was this:

That having been informed at Utrecht, that there lived one some miles distant from Maastricht, who could distinguish colours by the touch; when he came to the last-named town, he sent a messenger for him, and having examined him, he was told upon inquiry these particulars: That the man's name was John Vermaesen, at that time about thirty-three years of age; that when he was but two years old he had the small-pox, which rendered him absolutely blind; and at this present he is an organist, and serves that office in a public choir. That the Doctor discoursing with him over-night, he affirmed, he could distinguish colours by the touch, but that he could not do it, unless he were fasting; any quantity of drink taking from him that exquisiteness of touch, which is requisite to so nice a sensation: that hereupon the Doctor provided against the next morning seven pieces of ribbon, of these seven colours; black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, and grey: but as for mingled colours this Vermaesen would not undertake to discern them, though if offered he would tell that they were mixed. That to discern the colour of the ribbon, he places it between the thumb and forefinger; but his most exquisite perception was in his thumb, and much better in his right thumb than in the left. That after the blind man had four or five times told the Doctor the several colours (though blinded with a napkin), the Doctor found he was twice mistaken, for he called the white black, and the red blue; but still he, before his error, would lay them by in pairs; saying, That though he could easily distinguish them from all others, yet those two pairs were not easily distinguished amongst themselves: whereupon the Doctor desired to be told by him, what kind of discrimination he had of colours by his touch: to which he gave a reply, That all the difference was, more or less asperity: "For," says he, "black feels as if you were feeling needle's points, or some harsh sand; and red feels very smooth:" That the Doctor having desired him to tell him in order the difference of colours to his touch, he did as follows:

Black and white are most asperous, or unequal of all colours, and so like, that it is hard to distinguish them; but black is the most rough of the two: green is the next in asperity; grey next to green in asperity; yellow is the fifth in degree of asperity: red
and

and blue are so like, that they are as hard to distinguish as black and white: but red is somewhat more asperous than blue: so that red hath the sixth place, and blue the seventh in asperity.

2. I know there are many will esteem it a fabulous and feigned thing, and I myself should blush to set down the following history in writing to the world, were it not well known to all that are in Rome. Johannes Gambassius Vodateranus, from his first youth for twenty years together, worked as a statuary, and made statues with great fame and reputation to himself. Soon after he fell stark blind, and for ten years entirely lay idle, and never worked; yet daily revolved in his mind to find out a way whereby he might recal, and retain, that glory he had gained in the framing of statues. He therefore so supplied the want of his eyes with the vigour of his mind, that he attempted a deed unheard of in the memory of all ages: he undertook to frame, of clay, the effigies of Cosmo, the Great Duke of Hetruria, and Tuscany, taking for his pattern a marble statue of the same Cosmo, which he diligently felt and handled. He made it so lively and like, that all men were amazed at this new miracle of art. Excited therefore with the excellency of the work, and the acclamation and applause of such as had beheld it, he came to Rome, in that ample theatre to present a specimen of his art. It was anno 1636, where first he framed the statue of Pope Urban VIII. to such an exact resemblance of him as was admired by all men, and presented it to Urban himself. He afterwards made the statues of Duke Braccianus, of Gualdus, and divers others. When he lay sick near St. Onuphrius, and I then his physician, he often promised me his workmanship in my own, which I utterly refused, that my slight service should not be rewarded with so over-great a recompence. When most men were amazed at this miracle, and suspected that he was not blind; he was commanded to work in a dark chamber, wherein he was locked up, where he finished divers pieces unto a perfect likeness, lively and strangely expressing the proper beauty of every face, the particular kind, the grave, affable, cheerful or sad, just as they were; and to speak it in a word, he expressed them almost speaking, and the hidden manners in their lineaments, and thereby convinced all men of the excellency of his art. This was asserted by many noble persons, who were eye-witnesses, and that before Philippus Saracenus, the public notary; and so consigned over to public record, that future ages thence might not want occasion to give credit to this miracle.

3. It is credibly reported of Count Mansfeld, that although he was blind, yet he could, by his touch alone, discern the difference betwixt the colours of white and black, and say which was the one, and which the other.

4. We read of a preacher in Germany, who was blind from his nativity: yet it seems he carried a pair of eyes in his hands; for he was able to choose the fairest of three sisters by his touch only, having successively taken them by the hand.

5. Dr. Harvey affirms the heart (though the fountain of life) to be without feeling, which he proves by a gentleman he had seen; who by an impostumation had a hole in his side, through which not only the systole and diastole of the heart might be discerned, but the heart itself touched with the finger, which yet the gentleman affirmed that he felt not.

6. Dionysius, the son of Clearchus, the tyrant of Heraclea, through idleness and high feeding, had attained to a great degree of fatness and corpulency, by reason of which he also slept so soundly, that it was difficult to wake him. His physicians therefore took this course with him: they had certain sharp needles and bodkins, and these they thrust into divers parts of his body; but till the point of them had passed the fat, he remained without any feeling at all; but touching the flesh next under the fat, he would thereupon awake.

7. There was a servant in the College of Physicians in London, whom the learned Harvey (one of his masters) had told me was exceedingly strong, and very able to carry any necessary burden, and to remove things dexterously according to the occasion; and yet he was so void of feeling, that he used to grind his hands against the walls, and against coarse lumber, when he was employed to rummage any, insomuch that they would run with blood, through grating of the skin, without his feeling what occasioned it; by which it appears, that some have the motion of the limbs intire, and no ways prejudiced, but have had no feeling at all quite over their whole case of skin and flesh.

8. A young man had utterly lost his senses of taste and touch; nor was he at any time troubled with hunger, yet eat to preserve his life; and walked with crutches, because he could not tell where his feet were.

9. Dr. London, my ancient friend, knew a maid in England, otherwise of good health, that had no sense of burnings in her neck: she would suffer a needle to be run into her forehead, or into the flesh of her fingers near the nails, and yet without any kind of sense of pain.

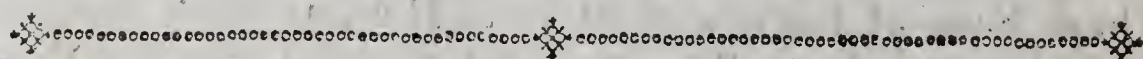
10. An observation was imparted a while since, by that excellent and experienced Lithotomist, Mr. Hollier, who told me that, amongst the many patients sent to be cured in a great hospital (whereof he is one of the surgeons) there was a maid of about eighteen years of age, who, without the loss of motion, had so lost the sense of feeling in the external parts of the body, that when he had, for trial's sake, pinned her handkerchief to her

bare

bare neck, she went up and down with it so pinned, without having sense of what he had done to her. He added, that this maid, having remained a great while in the hospital without being cured, Dr. Harvey, out of curiosity, visited her sometimes, and suspecting her strange distemper to be chiefly uterine, and curable only by hymeneal exercises, he advised her parents (who sent her not thither out of poverty) to take her home, and provide her a husband; by whom, in effect, she was, according to his prognostick, and to many men's wonder, cured of that strange disease.

11. Anno 1563, upon St. Andrew's day, in the presence of Monsieur (brother to King Charles) afterwards Henry the Third, King of France, Monsieur de Humiere made report of the following history; the sum of his relation I have thus contracted. "In Picardy, in the forest of Arden, certain gentlemen undertook a hunting of wolves; amongst others they slew a she-wolf, that was followed by a young infant, aged about seven years, stark naked, of a strange complexion, with fair curled hair, who seeing the wolf dead, ran fiercely at them: he was beset and taken; the nails of his hands and feet bowed inward: he spake nothing, but sent out an inarticulate sound. They brought him thence to a gentleman's house not far off, where they put iron manicles upon his hands and feet; in the end, by being long kept fasting, they had brought him to a tameness, and in seven months had taught him to speak. He was afterwards, by circumstance of time, and six fingers he had on one hand, known to be the child of a woman, who, stealing wood, was pursued by officers; and in her fright left her child, then about nine months old, which, as is supposed, was carried away by the she-wolf aforesaid, and by her nourished to the time of his taking. When his guardians had got much money by shewing him from place to place, he afterwards was a herdsman of sheep and other beasts for seven years; in all which time wolves never made any attempts on the herds and flocks committed to his charge, though he kept great store of oxen, kine, calves, horses, mares, sheep, and poultry. This was well observed by the neighbouring villages: and that they might participate of this benefit, they drove their herds and flocks where he kept his, and desired him but to stroke his hands upon them, which he would do, with some of his phlegm or spittle upon them: after which done (let others conjecture as they please) for the space of fifteen days, dogs of the greatest fierceness, nor wolves would by any urgency touch them. By this means he got great store of money; for he would have a double trunois (the value of two pence in that country) for every beast he so laid his hands on, or stroaked their ears. But as all things have a

certain period, so, when he had attained to past 14 years of age, this virtue which he had, left him: he himself observed that the wolves would not come so near him as before, but keep aloof off, as being fearful of him: it was possibly from the change of his complexion and temperature through so long alteration from his wolfish diet, which was raw flesh, &c. His gain by this means failed, and he went to the wars, where he proved brave, bold, and valiant; at length he fell to be a thief, excelling all others in craft and subtilty. He was slain anno 1572, by the followers to the Duke of Alva, though he sold his life at a dear rate.



*An Extraordinary ACCIDENT at LINTZ, the Capital of
UPPER AUSTRIA.*

AN extraordinary accident happened a day or two ago in this neighbourhood. A fisherman bathing in the Danube, with some of his companions, took it into his head to dive down in a part of the river which was extremely deep; but not appearing again, his companions threw their nets for him, and after several vain endeavours, at last brought up his body, with one arm and one leg intangled in the root of an old tree: as they were endeavouring to disengage the body, in order to take it into their boat, they perceived a serpent of a prodigious size fixed to the left breast, which so terrified them, that they cried out; upon this the monster left his prey, and after hissing in a terrifying manner, threw himself into the river again. As soon as the poor fellows recovered their fright, they examined the body of their companion, and found the heart intirely eaten. Since this accident, the magistracy have ordered a great number of nets to be laid in all parts of the river, in order to destroy this serpent; but hitherto it has been to no purpose.

This letter brings to remembrance an accident that happened in the neighbourhood of Gosport some years ago, which was communicated by a gentleman of that place. Three young boys were washing themselves in a small pond which was within ten feet of the sea. But they were not in two minutes, before one cried out most bitterly, and fell. The other two laid hold of him, and drew him out; but perceiving him very bloody, and that he had fainted away, called out, like lusty fellows, to some passengers going by; who took the boy up, and on examination found the calf of one leg gone. He was carried home, and being put under the care of a skilful surgeon, did very well again. But
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the neighbourhood gathering together, got a strong net, drew the pond; and found the animal to be a vast Conger, that had swam in there over the beach some days before in a high spring tide, and had been left there by the ebb. Quere whether the serpent in the Danube may not be a ravenous Conger of this kind?

Instances of LIVING ANIMALS *found inclosed in* SOLID BODIES.

THE more a fact is singular, and varies from the ordinary laws of nature, the more it merits the attention of the philosopher and amateur. When once sufficiently confirmed, however contrary it may be to prevailing opinions, it is entitled to a place in the rank of knowledge. The most obstinate scepticism cannot destroy it's certainty, and can only afford a proof of the presumption and pride which lead us to deny whatever we are incompetent to explain. The following phenomena are of this kind. They are such as have occurred to us in the course of our reading; and we have collected them from the hope that some one, whose studies may have been directed to such objects, will enlarge the list. The more they are multiplied, the greater light will probably be thrown upon them; and it will perhaps one day be matter of surprise that we have been so long ignorant of their cause.

In 1683, Mr. Blondel reported to the Academy at Toulon, oysters, good to eat, were frequently found inclosed in pieces of stone.

In 1685, M. de Cassini mentions a similar fact, from the testimony of M. Duraffe, ambassador at the court of Constantinople, who assured him, that stones were frequently found there, in which were inclosed little animals called *daetyles*.

The following instances are no less curious, and are more recent.

Some workmen in a quarry at Bourfire, in Gotha, having detached a large piece of stone from the mass, found, on breaking it, a live toad. They were desirous of separating the part that bore the shape of the animal, but it crumbled into sand. The toad was of a dark grey, it's back a little speckled. The colour of it's belly was brighter. It's eyes, small and circular, emitted fire from beneath a tender membrane which covered them. They were of the colour of pale gold. When touched on the head with a stick, it closed it's eyes, as if asleep, and gradually opened them again when the stick was taken away. It

It was incapable of any other motion.—The aperture of the mouth was closed by means of a yellowish membrane. Upon pressing it on the back, it discharged some clear water, and died. Under the membrane which covered the mouth, were found, both in the upper and lower jaw, two sharp teeth, which were stained with a little blood. How long it had been inclosed in this stone, is a question that cannot be solved.

Mr. le Prince, a celebrated sculptor, asserts in like manner, that he saw in 1756, in the house of M. de la Riviere, at Ecretteville, a living toad in the center of a hard stone, with which it was as it were incruited; and facts of this kind are less rare than is imagined.

In 1764, some workmen in a quarry in Lorrain, informed Mr. Grignon, that they had found a toad in a mass of stone forty-five feet below the surface of the earth. This celebrated naturalist went immediately to the spot, but could not perceive, as he assures us in his "*Treatise on the Fabrication of Iron*," any vestige of the prison of this animal. A small cavity was visible in the stone, but it bore no impression of the body of the toad. The toad that was shewn him was of a middling size, of a grey colour, and seemed to be in it's natural state. The workmen informed Mr. Grignon, that this was the sixth that had been found in these mines within the space of thirty years. Mr. Grignon considered the circumstance as worthy a more particular attention, and he promised therefore a reward to any person who should find him another instance of a toad so inclosed in a stone that it had no means of getting out.

In 1770, a toad was brought to him inclosed in two hollow shells of stone, in which it was said to have been found; but on examining it nicely, Mr. Grignon perceived that the cavity bore the impression of a shell-fish, and of consequence he concluded it to be apocryphal. In 1771, however, another instance occurred, and was the subject of a curious memoir read by Mr. Guettard to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. It was thus related by that famous naturalist:

In pulling down a wall, which was known to have existed upwards of a hundred years, a toad was found, without the smallest aperture being discoverable by which it could have entered. Upon inspecting the animal, it was apparent that it had been dead but a very little time; and in this state it was presented to the Academy, which induced M. Guettard to make repeated inquiries into this subject, the particulars of which will be read with pleasure in the excellent memoir we have just cited.

These phenomena remind us of others of a similar nature,
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and equally certain. In the trunk of an elm, about the size of a man's body, three or four feet above the root, and precisely in the center, was found, in 1719, a live toad, of a moderate size, thin, and which occupied but a very small space. As soon as the wood was cut, it came out, and skipped away very alertly. No tree could be more sound. No place could be discovered through which it was possible for the animal to have penetrated; which led the recorder of the fact to suppose, that the spawn, from which it originated, must by some unaccountable accident have been in the tree from the very first moment of its vegetation. The toad had lived in the tree without air, and, what is still more surprising, had subsisted on the substance of the wood, and had grown in proportion as the tree had grown. This fact was attested by Mr. Hebert, ancient professor of philosophy at Caen.

In 1731, Mr. Seigne wrote to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, an account of a phenomenon exactly similar to the preceding one, except that the tree was larger, and was an oak instead of an elm, which makes the instance more surprising. From the size of the oak, Mr. Seigne judged that the toad must have existed in it, without air or any external nourishment, for the space of 80 or 100 years.

We shall cite a third instance, related in a letter, of the 5th of February 1780, written from the neighbourhood of St. Mexent, of which the following is a copy:

“ A few days ago I ordered an oak tree of a tolerable size to be cut down, and converted into a beam that was wanted for a building which I was then constructing. Having separated the head from the trunk, three men were employed in squaring it to the proper size. About four inches were to be cut away on each side. I was present during the transaction. Conceive what was my astonishment, when I saw them throw aside their tools, start back from the tree, and fix their eyes on the same point with a kind of amazement and terror! I instantly approached, and looked at the part of the tree which had fixed their attention. My surprise equalled their's on seeing a toad, about the size of a large pullet's egg, incruled in a manner in the tree, at the distance of four inches from the diameter, and fifteen from the root. It was cut and mangled by the axe, but it still moved. I drew it with difficulty from its abode, or rather prison, which it filled so completely, that it seemed to have been compressed. I placed it on the grass: it appeared old, thin, languishing, decrepid. We afterwards examined the tree with the nicest care, to discover how it had glided in; but the tree was perfectly whole and sound.”

These facts, but particularly the memoir of M. Guettard, induced

induced M. Herissan to make experiments calculated to ascertain their certainty.

February 21, 1771, he inclosed three live toads in so many cases of plaster, and shut them up in a deal box, which he also covered with a thick plaster. On the 8th of April 1774, having taken away the plaster, he opened the box, and found the cases whole, and two of the toads alive.—The one that died was larger than the others, and had been more compressed in it's case. A careful examination of this experiment convinced those who had witnessed it, that the animals were so inclosed that they could have no possible communication with the external air, and that they must have existed during this lapse of time without the smallest nourishment.

The Academy prevailed on Mr. Herissan to repeat the experiment. He inclosed again the two surviving toads, and placed the box in the hands of the secretary, that the society might open it whenever they should think proper. But this celebrated naturalist was too strongly interested in the subject to be satisfied with a single experiment; he made therefore the two following:

1. He placed, 15 April in the same year, two live toads in a basin of plaster, which he covered with a glass case, that he might observe them frequently. On the ninth of the following month, he presented this apparatus to the Academy. One of the toads was still living; the other had died the preceding night.

2. The same day, 15 April, he inclosed another toad in a glass bottle, which he buried in sand, that it might have no communication with the external air. This animal, which he presented to the Academy at the same time, was perfectly well, and even croaked whenever the bottle was shook in which he was confined. It is to be lamented that the death of Mr. Herissan put a stop to these experiments.

We beg leave to observe upon this subject, that the power which these animals appear to possess of supporting abstinence for so long a time, may result from a very slow digestion, and perhaps from the singular nourishment which they derive from themselves. M. Grignon indeed observes, that this animal sheds it's skin several times in the course of a year, and that it always swallowed it. He has known, he says, a large toad shed it's skin six times in one winter. In short, those which, from the facts we have related, may be supposed to have existed for many centuries without nourishment, have been in a total inaction, in a suspension of life, in a temperature that has admitted of no dissolution; so that it was not necessary to re-
pair

pair any loss, the humidity of the surrounding matter preserving that of the animal, who wanted only the component parts not to be dried up to preserve it from destruction.

But toads are not the only animals which have the privilege of living for a considerable period without nourishment and communication with the external air. The instances of the oysters and dactyles mentioned in the beginning of this article may be advanced in proof of it. But there are other examples.

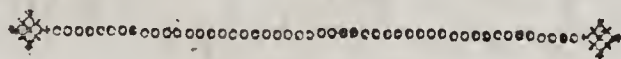
Two living worms were found in Spain, in the middle of a block of marble, which a sculptor was carving into a lion of the natural colour for the royal family. These worms occupied two small cavities, to which there was no inlet that could possibly admit the air. They subsisted probably on the substance of the marble, as they were of the same colour. This fact is verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard who accompanied the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru to ascertain the figure of the earth. He asserts that he saw these two worms.

A beetle, of the species called capricorn, was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ship at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture.

We read in the *Affiches de Province*, 17 June 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a spiral line: it was incapable of supporting the air, and died a few minutes after. Upon examining the stone, not the smallest trace was to be found by which it could have glided in, or received air.

Misson, in his travels through Italy, mentions a craw-fish that was found alive in the middle of a marble in the environs of Tivoli.

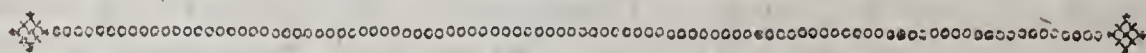
M. Peyssonel, king's physician at Guadaloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug in the back part of his house, live frogs were found by the workmen in beds of petrification. M. Peyssonel, suspecting some deceit, descended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifications, and drew out himself green frogs, which were alive, and perfectly similar to what we see every day.



Account of an EXTRAORDINARY SLEEPER, in a Letter from M. Brady, Physician to Prince Charles of Lorrain.

A Woman, named Elizabeth Atten, of a healthful strong constitution, who had long been servant to the curate of St. Guilain, near the town of Mons, about the beginning of 1738, when she was about thirty-six years of age, grew extremely

tremely restless and melancholy. In the month of August in the same year, she fell into a sleep, which held four days, notwithstanding all possible endeavours to awake her. At length she awaked naturally, but became more restless and uneasy than before. For six or seven days, however, she resumed her usual employments, untill she fell asleep again, which continued eighteen hours. From that time to the year 1753, which is fifteen years, she fell asleep daily about three o'clock in the morning, without waking until about eight or nine at night. In 1754, indeed, her sleep returned to the natural periods for four months; and in 1748, a certain ague prevented her sleeping for three weeks. On Feb. 20, 1755, Mr. Brady, with a surgeon, went to see her; about five o'clock in the evening, they found her pulse extremely regular; on taking hold of her arm it was so rigid, that it was not bent without much trouble. They then attempted to lift up her head, but her neck and back were as stiff as her arms. He hallowed in her ear as loud as his voice could reach; he thrust a needle into her flesh up to the bone; he put a piece of rag to her nose flaming with spirits of wine, and let it burn some time; yet all without being able to disturb her in the least. At length, in about six hours and a half, her limbs began to relax, in eight hours she turned herself in the bed, and then suddenly raised herself up, sat her down by the fire, eat heartily, and began to spin. It must be observed here, that before the coming of Mr. Brady, the surgeon had given this unfortunate woman a vomit, which would certainly have killed her had she then waked; at other times they whipped her till the blood came; they rubbed her back with honey, and then exposed it to the stings of bees; they thrust nails under her finger nails; and what will scarcely be credited, these barbarous triers of experiments consulted more the gratifying their own curiosity at the expence of the unhappy subject, than the recovery of the malady.



WONDERFUL NEWS.

A FEW days ago one of the labourers working at the Opera-House, in the Hay-Market, was overwhelmed by a heap of rubbish falling on him, which crushed his head in a shocking manner. He was immediately carried to an hospital, where the faculty declared it impossible for him to survive above half an hour.

Ipswich.—Tuesday afternoon, as the son of Mr. Green of Combs,

Combs, about nine years of age, was bathing in a river near Stowmarket, he unfortunately went out of his depth, and was under water near half an hour; he was taken out of a deep hole with a rake, with every appearance of being dead, but the means recommended by the Humane Society being industriously made use of by a neighbouring surgeon for many hours, he was providentially recovered.

A poor woman at Shapwick, who takes children to nurse, a few days since left two together for a short time, one of whom, about nine months old, was seized in her absence, and had it's arm nearly eaten off, by a sow; the child died in 48 hours.

Newport.—Yesterday during the storm, a young man 17 years of age, nephew of Mr. Browse, was struck dead in his uncle's house in this town by the lightning; the house was at the same time much damaged, and the windows were nearly all shattered to pieces.

On Sunday evening last, six men coming from Highgate to London, suffered themselves to be robbed by a single footpad.

A few days ago as a farmer was filling his dung cart in a lane between Ferrybridge and Pontefract, he heard something cry out greatly, and looking over the hedge into a close, he saw a large hare frequently jumping up a great height, leaping about, and crying out lamentably; upon his making up to her, he found, to his great surprize, that a weasel had seized her by the side of the neck, and was hanging thereon like a bull-dog, which so retarded the speed of that swift and timid animal, that he easily took hold of it by the hind leg; but the weasel would not let go until he set his foot upon it, when it instantly seized him by the shoe, and would not desist till the man squeezed it to death.

Extract of a letter from Dublin.—About three weeks ago, a weaver in the earl of Meath's liberty, in the suburbs of this city, being excessively intoxicated with a spirituous liquor, called whiskey, dropped down in the street, and to all appearance seemed quite dead, and accordingly was waked* a full day, and part of a night; when an old acquaintance of his, happening to come to his wake, and staying at it until all the company either went away, or fell fast asleep, he pulled out of his pocket a bottle of the abovementioned liquor, in order to take a comfortable sup; but at the same time recollecting that his deceased friend had been extremely fond of it in his life-time, he whimsically imagined it might do him some good in his present state; accordingly

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* Waking is a custom in Ireland, which consists in sitting up in the room where the dead man is laid under a table or board, a great number of candles over him, and a number of people assembled to amuse themselves.

accordingly he drank to him; after which he poured a considerable quantity of it down his throat, and then by his tittering and laughing, soon awaked all those who had been asleep; but how great was their surprize, when they all heard the supposed dead man call out to his old friend in an audible voice, in these words, Dear Tom, thou hast brought me to life once more! give me half a pint more, and I shall be well enough. Upon this (all the company being almost scared out of their wits) left the room in such a hurry and confusion, that some broke their legs, others their arms, and were all more or less hurt; but his old friend stuck close to him, and gave him what he asked for, which perfectly restored him to life, strength and vigour.

Yesterday one Ralph Westwood, a countryman who had come to town to pay his landlord a year's rent, was decoyed into a public house in the Strand, by some sharpers, who pretended to be acquainted with his family; after drinking a glass of punch, a game of cards was proposed by way of amusement; the consequence of which was, that they stripped poor Ralph of every sixpence he had in the world.

On Monday evening, a Frenchman who was admitted into the family of one of the people called quakers, in Holborn, as a French tutor, was brought to the Public Office, Bow-street, charged with having enticed away the friend's daughter, a young lady of sixteen years of age. The elopement took place on Friday, and was discovered almost immediately; in consequence of which Monsieur and his fair friend were pursued and taken at Rotherhithe.—The lovers had agreed with the captain of a vessel, to carry them to Ostend.—The vessel was to sail the next morning.

There was found upon the Frenchman a quantity of plate, which had been conveyed from Holborn to his lodgings, but to which the father of the lady would not swear, because, as he affirmed, he had made over all his property to his daughter.—On examination, the fair friend positively asserted, that she had given the plate to her tutor to keep.—Upon the whole it appeared evident that the parties did not mean to carry on a prosecution against Monsieur, and he was of course liberated.

The young lady had become so bewitched by the little God of Love, as to write a love-letter to her tutor with her own blood—Monsieur applied to the magistrate for his love-letter, but was, to his apparent mortification, refused.

Plymouth.—Last Sunday was brought here from Okehampton, under a guard, a young man, who was taken up suspected of being a spy. On his examination before William Crees, Esq. Mayor of this borough, he appeared evidently deranged in his senses; on which the mayor very humanely had him taken care of for the night. On a further and close investigation in the morning,

ing, he reluctantly acknowledged he was called Guy Carleton, and was a son of Lord Dorchester; that he was going out with his father and family in the *Severn*, of 44 guns, to Quebec, and that on the ship's putting into Falmouth, he got ashore and wandered as far as Okehampton, where he was taken up as a spy, for having in his pocket a map of England and a journal of occurrences; but he said he put his trust in the Lord Jehovah and the Four Evangelists, who would protect and feed him.—He quoted several lines of Homer in Greek fluently; he said he had been at Valenciennes, and was sent home for being too religious; and that he belonged to the third regiment of foot guards, commanded by the Duke of Argyle. He appeared very pensive, and excited pity and compassion in the breasts of all who heard him, to think that a fine youth, in the career of glory, should be so overcome with religious frenzy, as to abandon all his future prospects in life, and perhaps plant thorns on the pillow of his venerable parents. He is to be sent to Falmouth, to be sent out in the first packet, if the *Severn* should have sailed for Quebec.

An evening paper says, that the sum of 500*l.* has been lately collected for repairing the common sewers of a populous parish within this city, when on bringing in the bills it appeared no more than 70*l.* had been laid out for that purpose, and about 80*l.* spent in guttling; the overplus is supposed to have been sunk again in the common sewers.



A particular Friend to this Work seeing the sketch of SAM. HOUSE given in No. 19, has sent us the following full and particular Account of the LIFE and POLITICAL OPINIONS of the late SAM. HOUSE, the patriotic PUBLICAN, of Wardour Street, Soho; interspersed with curious and interesting Anecdotes of the most singular and distinguished CHARACTERS his Contemporaries. Collected and published from authentic documents and personal acquaintance, by an impartial Observer and Correspondent to the Wonderful Magazine.

Every man has sometimes play'd the fool.

OLD ADAGE.

THOUGH an attempt to transmit to posterity, the life of a man, whose highest situation was that of a publican, may appear, not only strange, but unnecessary; yet it has frequently happened, that men of low rank and birth have raised themselves

to the highest places of power and trust ; and by artifice created convulsions in states, which have terminated in revolutions.

Whilst others, by a proper and well directed exertion of their natural faculties, have done honour to themselves, and rendering essential service to society, immortalized their names, and raised monuments to their memory, of respect and imitation. To record the destructive artifices and treacherous actions of the former, that their conduct might be held up to universal derision and contempt, has always been considered laudable ; it is no less commendable to transmit the patriotic spirit and benevolent actions of those, whose love of liberty and general philanthropy, rendered their lives conspicuous. Of the latter description, together with many personal foibles and peculiarities, was the person we are about to treat of.

Mankind being formed for society, each individual has a share of anxiety or pleasure, proportionate to his natural disposition or situation in life. When the mind receives a direction to any particular object, it proceeds from certain opinions formed at an early period, or from habits and modes of thinking, acquired from associating with particular descriptions of men.

Sentiments thus formed, when they become deeply rooted and ingrafted in the constitution, whether well or ill-founded, acquire strength ; and though wrong in the principle, yet, so strong and forcible is prejudice, that, contrary to reason, sound sense, and experience, the mind too often fortifies itself against conviction, and shuts out every argument which may counteract a favorite opinion.

Such is the unaccountable disposition of human nature, governed too frequently by whim and caprice, without having any solid or rational ground to justify it ; yet, when the opinions and peculiarities of individuals are not hurtful to community, and have no other effect, than rendering the person singular ; these foibles are not an object of censure.

But when opinions are founded on constitutional principles, supported with firmness and vigour ; added to these, a benevolence of heart, a free, generous, and open spirit ; even detraction itself must forgive the foibles, frailties, and imperfections of such a character.

In the present undertaking, we shall not imitate the practice of modern historians, by giving fabricated genealogical conjectures ; or, pretend to give the pedigree of Samuel House ; the reader must content himself with being informed, that his father kept a public-house, in Petty France, Westminster, where his son, Sam, the subject of this history, was born.

Assisted only with a slender education, at the usual age, he was put apprentice to the late Mr. Peavy, house-cooper, in Bembridge-

bridge-street, St. Giles's; but his master being cruel in his disposition, (like many others) had no mercy upon his servants, and made him work frequently until one o'clock in the morning, when, by violent labour, he strained his arm, which continued contracted until his death. On reflection, this tyrant, considering he should have him to provide for, now being incapable of working double tides, wisely, with a shew of humanity, gave him up his indentures; and, at the age of eighteen, the world was all before him to choose a place of rest, and Providence his guide.

The ill usage he experienced in his first situation as an apprentice (for he often cursed his master's memory) probably made him that implacable enemy to tyranny and oppression, which he continued to exemplify through the future period of his life.

In the capacity of a house-cooper, we next hear of him at the Peacock Brewhouse, Whitecross-street; where he did not continue long. He afterwards engaged himself at Mr. Green's brewhouse, at Pimlico, and from his assiduity in business he obtained the place of an A-broad cooper.

About this time, near the age of twenty, he contracted an intimacy with a married woman, but she not living with her husband, Sam was unacquainted with her matrimonial engagement, till her death, which happened a short time after. This woman was very fond of him, and, as love begets love, accounts for his affection to her; though she was near forty, and not remarkably handsome, he has been heard to declare "he loved her like his mother."

As he was ignorant of her marriage, so he did not know that she was possessed of any property till her decease, when to his surprize she left him one hundred pounds, half of which sum he laid out among his indigent acquaintance, presenting them with clothes, &c. An early and noble instance of his generosity.

We find also, that he was an a-broad cooper, at Mason's brewhouse, St. Giles's, and at Camberton's at Hampstead; but we have heard nothing to relate remarkable, until by his industry he acquired money sufficient to take a public-house, in a street, called the Gravel Pits, near Berwick-street, Soho; he was then twenty-four or twenty-five years of age.

About this period, he rendered himself the subject of general conversation, for some time, by undertaking, for a considerable wager, to leap off Westminster-bridge into the river Thames. This he engaged to do against any Newfoundland dog that should be brought.

Notice having been given of the day when this extraordinary attempt was to be made, the public curiosity was much excited; of course, a prodigious concourse of people assembled, the great-
est

est part of whom conceived, that they should witness a man, wearied of life, under this pretence, put an end to his own existence in the most public manner.

At the time appointed, Sam, with his friends, made their appearance; having reached the top of the bridge, a circle was formed for the adventurer to undress, which being done, he got upon the ballustrades of the center arch, and with the most apparent indifference, threw himself into the river, and swam on shore, without receiving the least injury.—An example, we doubt, if either of the aerial potentates, Lunardi, Blanchard, or Zembeccari, with all their puffing, would dare to follow.

This singular feat of activity, by every one thought impossible, without occasioning immediate death, rendered him a popular character, and filled his house with customers. Sam not insensible to public approbation, now considered himself of some consequence, though in the humble station of a publican.

It is truly astonishing, that, in this metropolis, on the most ridiculous undertaking, attended with the most apparent dangerous consequences to the adventurer, thousands will collect to witness, what they apprehend may prove the immediate destruction of an individual. Some possess more sensibility of heart than others, which appeared on this occasion; from what Sam has often told, when relating the circumstance of this adventure.

“D—n my eyes,” said he, “when I was stripping to buff, there was a decent woman kept looking at me all the time; I’ll be d—’d if she was not a modest woman for all that, but she would not stir, nor take her eye off me, till I had pulled off my breeches, and then she fainted away.”

Having established his character as a man of resolution and courage, he prudently considered that it was not fit he should be alone. To guard against the violence of youthful passion, and secure himself from being ensnared by the artful allurements of prostitution; in the prime of life, possessed of a sound, healthy constitution, and every requisite “that speaks home to the female heart,” he determined to enter into the state of matrimony. An opportunity soon offered. His maid-servant was cleanly, modest, and remarkably plain in her dress, which perfectly accorded with his taste.

Sobriety and industry were charms much more captivating with Sam, than beauty, dress, family, or fortune—without ceremony, for ceremony he always despised, he offered her his hand and heart:—she, with the utmost good nature, instantly accepted the proposal, and the matrimonial bond was solemnized in due and legal form. This union, in a short time, produced a pledge

of.

of their mutual affection, his wife being delivered of a son, the present Mr. Samuel House.

Sam, being now happy in himself and family, became a bird-fancier. In this species of amusement he took much delight, and arrived at great perfection in a proper choice of birds, and was allowed, by connoisseurs in this article, to be a good judge. Some birds he disposed of very advantageously, and it is said by this traffic he cleared near £100 per year.

He likewise obtained several prizes by shewing them at the annual club, which was held at his house; however, the money, acquired by this means, he never applied to his own use, but distributed it, where he thought it was most wanted—among his acquaintance and servants.—Ye sons of avarice, read this, and imitate so laudable an example.

As no human happiness is complete, poor Sam discovered that the charms of the bottle attracted his wife's attention in a peculiar manner. Though he was a votary to the jolly god Bacchus, yet he would not suffer his *Cara sponsa* to be a worshipper: in vain were all his remonstrances, each day her attachment was increased to the *Idol*. At length he was under the necessity of putting her away, with an allowance of 20*l. per annum*. In this situation she became so enamoured of her favourite deity, that it soon overcame her, and put a period to her existence.

Reader!—whether thou art male or female, pause a moment—reflect on the melancholy consequence of drunkenness. Like a pestilence, it blasts every comfort of life;—changes beauty into ugliness and deformity;—weakens the understanding, destroys the animal powers, and dissolves every tie of social and natural affection. It renders those who before were objects of love and esteem, objects of hatred and disgust.

Ye lovely fair—endowed with the most delicate sensations;—formed by nature to sweeten the comforts, and alleviate the sorrows of life, who wish to preserve the affection of your husbands, and your own reputation in society, avoid with the utmost caution this baneful and pernicious evil.

To return from this digression.—SAM, to supply the loss of his wife, took the woman who suckled his son, to be his house-keeper. Being plain and industrious, these qualities recommended her to his notice; and, distinguished by the name of *Nurse*, she lived with him on terms the most familiar until his death.

This intercourse produced a fine girl, who was brought up at a boarding-school, to whom, as also her mother, SAM has left 20*l. per annum* during their lives.

Having given a short account of his family concerns, we now

proceed to take a view of his political life. Though a man of no education, yet he possessed a good natural understanding, and frequently formed very just conceptions of men and things. Whether it proceeded from the cruelty of his master, as we before observed, or from it's own injustice, he had a strong aversion to every species of tyranny and oppression.

In the year 1763, he commenced politician, and took a very active part in support of *Wilkes and Liberty*.

During this violent struggle, SAM sold his beer at three-pence a pot, in honour of Wilkes, the then champion of freedom; and at his own expence gave entertainments to his neighbours, and others, who he thought were friends to the same cause. It is said his exertions in the election for Middlesex, on the side of the popular candidate, did not cost him less than 500 l.

His generous and open conduct did not pass unnoticed—refusing to receive any recompence, a number of freeholders ordered a dinner at his house. At one of these meetings, Mr. Wilkes presided. Though SAM was not a wit, yet he had a *quaint* manner of expressing himself, which would sometimes create mirth; but this day he set the table in a roar.

Being called upon for a toast, he gave Mr. Wilkes, (and directing himself to that gentleman) added, "*I hope, Johnny, you'll always look straight.*"

At another time, which will serve as a counterpart to that we have already related; and, as a striking instance of his political discernment; previous to the dissolution of the last parliament, being in conversation with Mr. Byng, he observed, that he was sure "*Jack Wilkes squinted the wrong way.*" Mr. Byng, not suspecting Mr. Wilkes to have deserted the old cause, could not give credit to the assertion; but SAM insisted he was right; and at one of the following Hackney meetings took an opportunity of telling Mr. Wilkes—"*D—n me, Johnny, you squint the wrong way.*" following him to his carriage, and shewing every mark of disapprobation.

He rendered himself no less conspicuous for his attachment to what he called *liberty*, than his personal oddities, particularly in his dress, which was not only singular, but laughably ridiculous. We cannot fix the time this uniformity took place; but many living characters remember him for thirty years in the dress we are about to describe.

His person was not tall, but of the middle size, he was well made, stout and active. His head was quite bald, without the appearance of hair, never having had much in his youth; without hat or wig; if he wore a hat, which was seldom, it had a very broad brim. It may almost be said, he had not a coat to his back,

back, as he was seldom seen wearing a coat for near thirty years*—a black waistcoat, with sleeves, was its substitute; he was always clean in his linen, which was of the best kind, but never buttoned his shirt at the collar; his breeches were of the same sort and colour of the waistcoat, and open at the knees; silk stockings of the best sort, either white or mottled, decorated his legs, which were deemed handsome by the ladies; but he frequently went without stockings; and either with or without, wore a neat pair of black slippers.

This was his uniform dress, upon all occasions, both at home and abroad, without any regard to seasons, company, situation, or rank of those with whom he had occasion to associate.

When abroad, the oddity of his appearance drew the attention of the populace.—Going one day into a part of the town where he was not known, only by report, the boys, who are the first to take notice of any thing remarkable in passengers, began to make him the object of their sport; his patience was tired out in bearing their tricks and insults; when calling a coach, he ordered the man to drive to his house, swearing in his usual way, “that it was d—d hard a man could not dress as he pleased for the benefit of his health, without being treated like a madman.”

Though austere in his manners, and unrefined in his discourse, yet he felt for the sufferings of the unfortunate, and seemed to possess a considerable portion of the “milk of human kindness.” Few, perhaps, in the station of life he was in, contributed more towards alleviating the distresses of others. Though an enthusiast in politics, yet political opinions were not the test of his benevolence; but he extended his liberality indiscriminately to real objects of compassion.

He frequently walked in the morning to the Horse Guards, where he was well known, and instantly attended by a number of the soldiers, surrounding the old woman’s breakfast table; here he treated as many as chose to partake of what they call “*Bowwow Pie*,” a coarse kind of pastry and beef. She had always plenty of customers when SAM appeared, who paid for all. Observing the keenness of their appetite, he would “D—n Government for obliging the poor fellows (as he said) to be *beaus*, when their guts were fighting for the first morsel that went down their throats.”

An honest man was his delight. Many whom he believed of that description have experienced his friendship with loans of 20*l.* 50*l.* or 100*l.* If repaid at the fixed time, which, without taking any other security than their word, he left to them-

* When the Drawing (from which our Plate was taken) was made, he was attending his customers on a particular occasion.

selves, they retained his good opinion; but if they failed in their engagement, they forfeited his favour. For these civilities he never took any interest, nor would he suffer the borrower to treat him on discharging the debt; but if he sat down to drink with him, according to a custom he invariably observed, in whatever company he sat down with that came to his house, he paid an equal share of the reckoning.

Notwithstanding the private concerns of his family, and the attention which he paid to the political opinions of the day, he had nothing in his composition of philosophical absorption to deny himself of every enjoyment but those of his favourite pursuits. He possessed, in a high degree, those delicate sensations incident to human nature, and tender feelings towards the fair sex. When an opportunity offered, he was ever ready to do them a kindness in *their own way*. One of his amorous exploits he often told with much good humour. It cannot bear the appellation of *intrigue*, both the word and it's meaning he was a perfect stranger to.

The story, which he prefaced in his usual way, with several oaths, vouching it's authenticity, is as follows:

He called one evening to pay a visit to an old acquaintance, who, though not in affluent circumstances, always received his friends with a hearty welcome. After the usual compliments when *gentlemen* meet, they sat down to refresh themselves with a cool tankard of porter, in company with the wife, and as a token of regard for each other they all got *drunk*. It being late when SAM got up to take his leave, they persuaded him to stay and take part of their bed, which he accepted, and after another pot or two of old English Burgundy, to bed they went. SAM declared he knew not how he got to bed, nor on which side he lay till the morning, but it was the *right side for business*. In the morning he was awaked by the wife bawling to her husband for small-beer, and complaining she was dry. SAM seconded the motion, and said *he was dry too*. His old companion thought it a good opportunity to give him a further proof of his friendship, by shewing his readiness to oblige him, and went to the cellar for the beer, leaving SAM and his wife together.

SAM at this time was a comely young fellow: and, to use his own expression, "*could pay a bill at sight*." What passed between him and the woman *we cannot state*; but on the husband's return from the cellar, he observed to his wife, "Why, you are dry indeed, my dear, you pant like a hare!"—*The wife, having satisfied nature, through the indulgence of her husband, gave the pot to SAM, who said—"Come, here's to our next merry meeting."* The happy couple replied, amen.

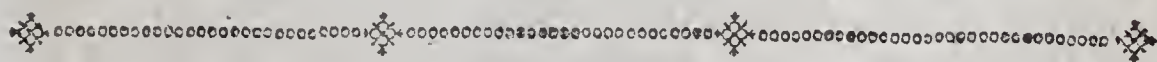
With regard to the political sentiments of SAM HOUSE, he

was uniform in support of the rights of the people, in opposition to the influence of the Crown. At the Election for Westminster in the year 1780, when the contest was violent between Lord Lincoln, supported by the Court, and Mr. Fox, supported by the People, he exerted every nerve in favour of the latter, and erected the Standard of Liberty at his own expence, for the Sons of Freedom to regale themselves with beef, beer, &c. During the poll he headed a considerable number of electors every day to the hustings, who gave their suffrages to Mr. Fox.

When Lord Lincoln, with some of his friends, were canvassing, SAM was likewise employed in the same business for his friend Fox. The two parties happening to meet, a gentleman pointed him out to his Lordship, who immediately offered SAM his hand, asking him of his health, &c. The Liberty Boy replied, "I'll shake hands with you; but I'll be d—d if I don't do you all the mischief I can."

His activity and disinterested conduct during this election, recommended him to the notice and attention of Mr. Fox and his friends. It was reported, that during the Portland administration, his grace sent for SAM HOUSE, and asked him, if he could do any thing for him or his family; but SAM, with his characteristic honest bluntness, expressed in language not the most elegant, replied, he wanted nothing, he was as rich as any of them; and as for his son,* he must do as his father had done before him—(work for his living)—he would accept of no favour.

* A report still prevails, that the duke of Portland gave the son an appointment in the Customs of 200l. per year, but this is totally without foundation, he having worked at Calvert's brew-house, in Thames-street, as a cooper, until his father's death.



TWELVE SONS *of the* COUNT *of* ISEBART BORN at a BIRTH.

THE countess of Isebart obstinately refusing to believe that a poor woman had been brought to bed of three legitimate children at a birth, was afterwards convinced of her mistake, being herself delivered of twelve sons at a time. this she was so much ashamed of, that she kept but one, giving the other eleven to a faithful chamber-maid, with orders to drown them directly, and at the same time to tell any one that should ask her, what she carried with her, that she carried young puppies.

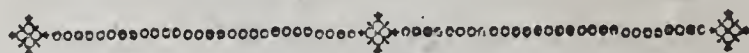
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The count, who was just come from hunting, met the maid, and having asked her, what she carried in her apron, she answered according to the instructions of the countess. But the count, not being so easily imposed upon, the maid was obliged to shew him the children. He was surprized at the sight, and much more at hearing they were his own children.

He however concealed his just indignation, and took care to say nothing to the countess, ordering the chamber-maid to do the like. He then gave these children to nurses, and caused them to be brought up, unknown to the countess.

Six years after he caused a feast to be prepared in his castle at Weigarten, where he caused his twelve sons to make their appearance in presence of his wife, and of all the guests.

She was greatly surprized; and after having humbly asked pardon, both of God, and the world, and having expiated her crime, by a very serious repentance, she founded the monastery which is visited by all curious travellers; and the tomb of the twelve counts, which are there shewn, are standing monuments of the authenticity of this extraordinary narrative.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 377.]

TO confirm what I have now said, and further to shew the miserable effects of a confined education, I shall here insert a passage which will hardly obtain belief. In hopes to ingratiate myself farther into his majesty's favour, I told him of an invention discovered between three and four hundred years ago, to make a certain powder, into an heap of which the smallest spark of fire falling, would kindle the whole in a moment, although it were as big as a mountain, and make it all fly up in the air together, with a noise and agitation greater than thunder. That a proper quantity of this powder rammed into an hallow tube of brass or iron, according to it's bigness, would drive a ball of iron or lead with such violence and speed, as nothing was able to sustain it's force. That the largest balls thus discharged, would not only destroy whole ranks of an army at once, but batter the strongest walls to the ground, sink down ships, with a thousand men in each, to the bottom of the sea; and, when linked together by a chain, would cut through masts and rigging, divide hundreds of bodies in the middle, and lay all

all waste before them. That we often put this powder into large hollow balls of iron, and discharged them by an engine into some city we were besieging, which would rip up the pavements, tear the houses to pieces, burst and throw splinters on every side, dashing out the brains of all who came near. That I knew the ingredients very well, which were cheap and common; I understood the manner of compounding them, and could direct his workmen how to make those tubes of a size proportionable to all other things in his majesty's kingdom, and the largest need not be above an hundred feet long; twenty or thirty of which tubes, charged with the proper quantity of powder and balls, would batter down the walls of the strongest town in his dominions in a few hours, or destroy the whole metropolis, if ever it should pretend to dispute his absolute commands. This I humbly offered to his majesty as a small tribute of acknowledgment in return for so many marks that I had received of his royal favour and protection.

The king was struck with horror at the description I had given of those terrible engines, and the proposal I had made. He was amazed how so impotent and groveling an insect as I (these were his expressions) could entertain such inhuman ideas, and in so familiar a manner as to appear wholly unmoved at all the scenes of blood and desolation, which I had painted as the common effects of those destructive machines, whereof he said, some evil genius, enemy to mankind, must have been the first contriver. As for himself, he protested, that although few things delighted him so much as new discoveries in art or nature, yet he would rather lose half his kingdom than be privy to such a secret, which he commanded me, as I valued my life, never to mention any more.

A strange effect of narrow principles and short views! that a prince possessed of every quality which procures veneration, love, and esteem; of strong parts, great wisdom, and profound learning, endued with admirable talents for government, and almost adored by his subjects, should from a nice unnecessary scruple, whereof in Europe we can have no conception, let slip an opportunity put into his hands, that would have made him absolute master of the lives, the liberties, and the fortunes of his people. Neither do I say with the least intention to detract from the many virtues of that excellent king, whose character I am sensible, will, on this account, be very much lessened in the opinion of an English reader: but I take this defect among them to have risen from their ignorance, they not having hitherto reduced politics into a science, as the more acute wits of Europe have done. For I remember very well, in a discourse one day with the king, when I happened to say there were several
thousand

thousand books among us, written upon the Art of Government, it gave him (directly contrary to my intention) a very mean opinion of our understandings. He professed both to abominate and despise all mystery, refinement, and intrigue, either in a prince or a minister. He could not tell what I meant by secrets of state, where an enemy or some rival nation were not in the case. He confined the knowledge of governing within very narrow bounds; to common sense and reason, to justice and lenity, to the speedy determination of civil and criminal causes; with some other obvious topics which are not worth considering. And he gave it for his opinion, that whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together.

The learning of this people is very defective, consisting only in morality, history, poetry, and mathematics, wherein they must be allowed to excel. But, the last of these is wholly applied to what may be useful in life; to the improvement of agriculture and all mechanical arts; so that among us it would be little esteemed. And as to ideas, entities, abstraction and transcendentials, I could never drive the least conception into their heads.

No law of that country must exceed in words the number of letters in their alphabet, which consists only in two and twenty. But, indeed, few of them extend even to that length. They are expressed in the most plain and simple terms, wherein those people are not mercurial enough to discover above one interpretation: and to write a comment upon any law, is a capital crime. As to the decision of civil causes, or proceedings against criminals, their precedents are so few, that they have little reason to boast of any extraordinary skill in either.

They have had the art of printing, as well as the Chinese, time out of mind: but their libraries are not very large; for that of the king's, which is reckoned the biggest, doth not amount to above a thousand volumes, placed in a gallery of twelve hundred feet long, from whence I had liberty to borrow what books I pleased. The queen's joiner had contrived, in one of Glumdalclitch's rooms, a kind of wooden machine five and twenty feet high, formed like a standing ladder: the steps were each fifty feet long: it was indeed a moveable pair of stairs, the lowest end placed at ten feet distance from the wall of the chamber. The book I had a mind to read was put up leaning against the wall: I first mounted to the upper step of the ladder, and turning my face towards the book, began at the top of the page, so walking to the right and left about eight or ten paces, according

according to the length of the lines, till I had gotten a little below the level of mine eyes, and then descending gradually till I came to the bottom: after which I mounted again, and began the other page in the same manner, and so turned over the leaf, which I could easily do with both my hands, for it was as thick and stiff as a paste-board, and in the largest folios not above eighteen or twenty feet long.

Their stile is clear, masculine, and smooth, but not florid, for they avoid nothing more than multiplying unnecessary words, or using various expressions. I have perused many of their books, especially those in history and morality. Among the rest I was much diverted with a little old treatise, which always lay in Glumdalclitch's bed-chamber, and belonged to her governess, a grave elderly gentlewoman, who dealt in writings of morality and devotion. The book treats of the weakness of human kind, and is in little esteem, except among the women and the vulgar. However, I was curious to see what an author of that country could say upon such a subject. This writer went through all the usual topics of European moralists, shewing how diminutive, contemptible, and helpless an animal was man in his own nature; how unable to defend himself from inclemencies of the air, or the fury of wild beasts; how much he was excelled by one creature in strength, by another in speed, by a third in foresight, by a fourth in industry. He added, that nature was degenerated in these latter declining ages of the world, and could now produce only small abortive births in comparison of those in ancient times. He said, it was very reasonable to think, not only that the species of man were originally much larger, but also, that there must have been giants in former ages, which, as it is asserted by history and tradition, so it hath been confirmed by huge bones and skulls casually dug up in several parts of the kingdom, far exceeding the common dwindled race of men in our days. He argued, that the very laws of nature absolutely required we should have been made in the beginning, of a size more large and robust, not so liable to destruction from every little accident of a tile falling from an house, or a stone cast from the hand of a boy, or of being drowned in a little brook. From this way of reasoning, the author drew several moral applications useful in the conduct of life, but needless here to repeat. For my own part, I could not avoid reflecting how universally this talent was spread, of drawing lectures in morality, or, indeed, rather matter of discontent and repining, from the quarrels we raise with nature. And, I believe, upon a strict inquiry, those quarrels might be shewn as ill-grounded among us, as they are among that people.

As to their military affairs, they boast that the king's army consists of an hundred and seventy six thousand foot, and thirty two thousand horse: if that may be called an army which is made up of tradesmen in the several cities, and farmers in the country, whose commanders are only the nobility and gentry, without pay or reward. They are, indeed, perfect enough in their exercises, and under very good discipline, wherein I saw no great merit; for how should it be otherwise, where every farmer is under the command of his own landlord, and every citizen under that of the principal men in his own city, chosen after the manner of Venice by ballot?

I have often seen the militia of Lorbrulgrud drawn out to exercise in a great field near the city, of twenty miles square. They were, in all, not above twenty-five thousand foot, and six thousand horse; but it was impossible for me to compute their number, considering the space of ground they took up. A cavalier mounted on a large steed might be about an hundred feet high. I have seen this whole body of horse, upon a word of command, draw their swords at once, and brandish them in the air. Imagination can figure nothing so grand, so surprising, and so astonishing: it looked as if ten thousand flashes of lightning were darting at the same time from every quarter of the sky.

I was curious to know how this prince, to whose dominions there is no access from any other country, came to think of armies, or to teach his people the practice of military discipline. But I was soon informed, both by conversation, and reading their histories; for, in the course of many ages they have been troubled with the same disease to which so many other governments are subject; the nobility often contending for power, the people for liberty, and the king for absolute dominion. All which, however happily tempered by the laws of the kingdom, have been sometimes violated by each of the three parties, and have once or more occasioned civil wars, the last whereof was happily put an end to by this prince's grandfather by a general composition; and the militia, then settled with common consent, hath been ever since kept in the strictest duty.

I had always a strong impulse that I should some time recover my liberty, though it was impossible to conjecture by what means, or to form any project with the least hope of succeeding. The ship in which I sailed was the first ever known to be driven within sight of that coast, and the king had given strict orders, that if at any time another appeared, it should be taken ashore, and, with all its crew and passengers, brought in a tumbril to Lorbrulgrud. He was strongly bent to get me a woman of my own size, by whom I might propagate the breed: but,



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



Thomson Sculp

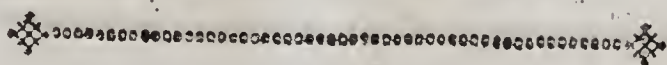
JOSEPH CLARK of Pall Mall, the most Extraordinary POSTURE MASTER
that ever existed, who exhibited every Species of Deformity & Dislocation.

Printed by J. Smith, 1788

but, I think, I should rather have died than undergone the disgrace of leaving a posterity to be kept in cages like tame Canary birds, and perhaps in time, sold about the kingdom to persons of quality for curiosities. I was, indeed, treated with much kindness: I was the favourite of the great king and queen, and the delight of the whole court, but it was upon such a footing as ill became the dignity of human kind. I could never forget those domestic pledges I had left behind me. I wanted to be among people with whom I could converse upon even terms, and walk about the streets and fields without fear of being trod to death like a frog or a young puppy. But my deliverance came sooner than I expected, and in a manner not very common: the whole story and circumstances of which, I shall faithfully relate.

I had now been two years in this country; and, about the beginning of the third, Glumdalclitch and I attended the king and queen in a progress to the south coast of the kingdom. I was carried, as usual, in my travelling-box, which, as I have already described, was a very convenient closet of twelve feet wide. And I had ordered a hammock to be fixed, by silken ropes, from the four corners at the top, to break the jolts, when a servant carried me before him on horseback, as I sometimes desired, and would often sleep in my hammock while we were upon the road. On the roof of my closet, not directly over the middle of the hammock, I ordered the joiner to cut a hole of a foot square, to give me air in hot weather, as I slept; which hole I shut, at pleasure, with a board that drew backwards and forwards through a groove.

[To be continued.] p 445.



An Account of JOSEPH CLARK *the Extraordinary* POSTURE-MASTER.

[Extracted from Caulfield's Memoirs of Remarkable Persons.]

JOSEPH CLARK, of Pall-Mall, was undoubtedly the most extraordinary posture-master that ever existed. Though a well made man, and rather gross than thin, he exhibited, in a most natural manner, almost every species of deformity and dislocation. He frequently made himself merry with the taylor, often sending for one of them to take measure of him, but would so contrive it as to have a most immoderate rising in one of his shoulders; when his cloaths were brought home, and tried upon him, the deformity was removed into the other shoulder;

shoulder; upon which the taylor begged pardon for the mistake, and mended it as fast as he could. But upon a third trial found him as strait a shouldered man, as one would desire to see, but a little unfortunate in a hump back. In short this wandering rumour puzzled all the workmen about town, who found it impossible to accommodate so changeable a customer. He dislocated the vertebræ of his back, and other parts of his body in such a manner, that Molins the famous surgeon, before whom he appeared as a patient, was shocked at the sight, and would not so much as attempt his cure. He often passed for a cripple upon persons, with whom he had been in company but a few minutes before. Upon these occasions he would not only change the position of his limbs, but entirely alter the figure of his countenance. The powers of his face were more extraordinary than the flexibility of his body. He would assume all the uncouth faces that he saw at a quaker's meeting, the theatre, or any other public place. He died about the beginning of king William's reign.

EXTRACT *from the* LIMERICK CHRONICLE.

DANIEL BUCKLE of Ballingunrare, county of Limrick, has a hen which lays three eggs every day; and what is very extraordinary, each has two yolks and two whites, with a separation in the middle; twelve of them were put under another hen, and however improbable it may seem, they absolutely produced twenty-four beautiful cocks.

A remarkable ACCOUNT of ANN JEFFERIES, in the County of CORNWALL, who was sed for Six Months by a small Sort of Airy People called FAIRIES; and of the strange and wonderful Cures she performed, &c.

[In a Letter from MOSES PITT to Dr. EDWARD FOWLER, Lord Bishop of Gloucester].

ANN JEFFERIES, (for that was her maiden name) of whom the following strange things are related, was born in the parish of St. Teath, in the county of Cornwall, in December, 1626, and she is still living, 1696, being now in the 70th year of her age; she is married to one William Warden, formerly

formerly servant to the late eminent physician Dr. Richard Lowe.

In the year 1691, I wrote into Cornwall to my sister Mary Martyn's son, an attorney, to go to the said Ann, and discourse her as from me, about the most material strange passages of her life: he answers my letter, Sept. 13, 1691, and saith, I have been with Ann Jefferies, and she can give me no particular account of her condition, it being so long since: my grandfather and mother say, that she was in Bodmyn gaol three months, and lived six months without meat; and during her continuance in that condition, several eminent cures were performed by her, the particulars no one can now relate. My mother saw the fairies once, and heard one say that they should give some meat to the child that she might return to her parents: which is the fullest relation can now be given.

But I not being satisfied with this answer, did, in the year 1693, write into Cornwall, to my sister's husband (Mr. Humphry Martyn) and desired him to go to Ann Jefferies, to see if he could persuade her to give me what account she could remember of the many and strange passages of her life. He answers my letter, Jan. 31, 1693, and saith, As for Ann Jefferies, I have been with her the greatest part of one day, and did read to her all that you wrote to me; but she would not own any thing of it as concerning the fairies, neither of any of the cures she then did. I endeavoured to persuade her she might receive some benefit by it: she answered, That if her own father were now alive, she would not discover to him those things that did then happen to her. I asked her the reason why she would not do it: she replied, That if she should discover to you, that you would make either books or ballads of it: and she said, that she would not have her name spread about the country in books or ballads of such things, if she might have five hundred pounds for the doing of it: for she said she had been questioned before justices, and at the sessions, and in prison, and also before the judges at the assizes; and she doth believe, that if she should discover such things now, she should be questioned again for it. As for the ancient inhabitants of St. Teath church town, there are none of them now alive but Thomas Christopher a blind man, and he remembers many of the passages you wrote of her. And as for my wife, she then being so little, did not mind it; but has heard her father and mother relate many of the passages you wrote of her.

This is all I can at present possibly get from her, and therefore I now go on with my own relation of the wonderful cures, and other strange things she did, or happened to her.

In the year 1645 (she then being nineteen years old) she be-
ing

ing one day knitting in an arbour in our garden, there came over the garden-hedge to her (as she affirmed) six persons of a small stature, all clothed in green, which she called fairies: upon which she was so frightened, that she fell into a kind of a convulsion-fit: but when we found her in this condition, we brought her into the house, and put her to bed, and took care of her. As soon as she recovered out of her fit, she cries out, They are just gone out of the window; they are just gone out of the window; do you not see them? And thus in the height of her sickness she would often cry out, and that with eagerness; which expressions we attributed to her distemper, supposing her light-headed. During the extremity of her sickness my father's mother died, which was in April 1646, but we durst not acquaint our maid Ann with it, for fear it might have increased her distemper, she being at that time so very sick that she could not go, nor so much as stand on her feet; and also the extremity of her sickness, and the long continuance of her distemper, had almost perfectly moped her, so that she became even as a changeling: and as soon as she began to recover, and to get a little strength, she in her going would spread her legs as wide as she could, and so lay hold with her hands on the tables, forms, chairs, stools, &c. till she had learned to go again: and if any thing vexed her, she would fall into her fits, and continue in them a long time; so that we were afraid she would have died in one of them. As soon as she had got out of her fit, she would heartily call upon God: and then the first person she would ask for was myself, and would not be satisfied till I came to her, upon which she would ask me, if any one had vexed or abused me since she fell into her fit. Upon my telling her, no one had, she would stroke me, and kiss me, calling me her dear child; and then all her vexation was over.

As soon as she recovered a little strength, she constantly went to church to pay her devotions to our great and good God, and to hear his word read and preached. Her memory was so well restored to her, that she would repeat more of the sermons she heard than any other of our family. She took mighty delight in devotion, and in hearing the word of God read and preached, although she herself could not read.

The first manual operation or cure she performed, was on my own mother; the occasion was as follows: One afternoon, in the harvest-time, all our family being in the fields at work, (and myself, a boy at school) there was none in the house but my mother and this Ann: my mother considering that bread might be wanting for the labourers, if care were not taken; and she having before caused some bushels of wheat to be sent to the mill (which was but a quarter of a mile from the house), to
hasten

hasten the miller to bring home the meal, that so her maids, as soon as they came from the fields, might make and bake the bread; but in the mean time, how to dispose of her maid Ann, was her great care, for she did not dare trust her in the house alone, for fear she might do herself some mischief by fire, or set the house on fire (for at that time she was so weak that she could hardly help herself, and very silly withal): at last, by much persuasions, my mother prevailed with her to walk in the gardens and orchards till she came from the mill; to which she unwillingly consented. Then my mother locked the doors of the house, and walked to the mill; but as she was coming home in a very plain way, she slipped and hurt her leg, so as that she could not rise; there she lay a considerable time in great pain, till a neighbour coming by on horseback, seeing my mother in this condition, lifted her up on his horse, and carried her home. As soon as she was brought within the doors of the house, word of it was sent into the fields to the reapers, who thereupon immediately left their harvest-work, and came home; the house being presently full of people: a man-servant was ordered to take a horse and ride for Mr. Lob, an eminent chirurgeon, that then lived at a market-town called Bodmyn, which was eight miles from my father's house: but whilst the man was getting the horse ready, in comes our maid Ann, and tells my mother she was heartily sorry for the mischance she had got in hurting of her leg, and that she did it at such a place (naming the place); and further, she desired she might see her leg: my mother at first refused to shew her her leg, saying to her, what should she shew her leg to so poor and silly a creature as she was? for she could do her no good: but Ann being very importunate with my mother to see her leg, and my mother being unwilling to vex her by denying her, for fear of her falling into her fits (for at all times we dealt gently, lovingly, and kindly with her, taking great care by no means to cross or fret her) did yield to her request, and did shew her her leg: upon which Ann took my mother's leg on her lap, and stroked it with her hand, and then asked my mother if she did not find ease by her stroking of it? My mother confessed to her she did. Upon this she desired my mother to forbear sending for the chirurgeon, for she would, by the blessing of God, cure her leg: and to satisfy my mother of the truth of it, she again appealed to my mother, whether she did not find farther ease upon her continued stroking of the part affected; which my mother again acknowledged she did. Upon this my mother countermanded the messenger for the chirurgeon.

On this my mother demanded of her how she came to the knowledge of her fall. She made answer, that half a dozen persons told her of it. That, replied my mother, could not be,
for

for there was none came by at that time, but my neighbour that brought me home. Ann answers again, that that was truth, and it was also true, that half a dozen persons told her so; for, said she, you know I went out of the house into the gardens and orchards very unwillingly. And now I will tell you the truth of all matters and things that have befallen me.

You know that this my sickness and fits came very suddenly upon me, which brought me very low and weak, and have made me very simple. Now the cause of my sickness was this.

I was one day knitting of stockings in the arbour in the garden, and there came over the garden-hedge of a sudden six small people, all in green clothes, which put me into such a fright that was the cause of this my great sickness; and they continue their appearance to me, never less than two at a time, nor never more than eight: they always appear in even numbers, two, four, six, eight. When I said often in my sickness, They were just gone out of the window, it was really so; although you thought me light-headed. At this time when I came into the garden, they came to me, and asked me, if you had put me out of the house against my will: I told them I was unwilling to come out of the house: upon this they said, you should not fare the better for it; and thereupon in that place, and at that time, in a fair pathway you fell, and hurt your leg. I would not have you send for a surgeon, nor trouble yourself, for I will cure your leg: the which she did in a little time.

This cure of my mother's leg, and the stories she told of these fairies, made such a noise over all the county of Cornwall, as that it had the same effect St. Paul's healing of Publius's father of a fever and a bloody flux, at Malta, after his shipwreck there. People of all distempers, sicknesses, sores, and ages, came not only so far off as the Land's-end, but also from London, and were cured by her. She took no monies of them, nor any reward that ever I knew or heard of; yet had she monies at all times sufficient to supply her wants. She neither made nor bought any medicines or salves that ever I saw or heard of, yet wanted them not as she had occasion. She forsook eating our victuals, and was fed by these fairies from that harvest-time to the next Christmas-day; upon which day she came to our table, and said, because it was that day she would eat some roast beef with us, the which she did, I myself being then at table.

One time (I remember) I had a mind to speak with her, and not knowing better where to find her, than in her chamber, I went thither, and fell a knocking very earnestly at her chamber-door with my foot, and calling to her earnestly, Ann, Ann, open the door, and let me in: she answered me, Have a little
patience,

patience, and I will let you in immediately. Upon which I looked through the key-hole of the door, and I saw her eating; and when she had done eating, she stood still by her bedside as long as thanks to God might be given, and then she made a curtsy, (or bow) and opened the chamber-door, and gave me a piece of her bread, which I did eat, and I think it was the most delicious bread that ever I did eat either before or since.

Another odd passage which I must relate, was this; one Lord's day my father with his family being at dinner at our hall, comes in one of our neighbours, whose name was Francis Heathman, and asked where Ann was; we told him she was in her chamber: upon this he goes into her chamber to see for her; and not seeing her, he calls her: she not answering, he feels up and down in the chamber for her; but not finding her, comes and tells us she was not in her chamber. As soon as he had said this, she comes out of her chamber to us, as we were sitting at table, and tells him, she was in her chamber, and saw him, and heard him call her, and see him feel up and down the chamber for her, and had almost felt her, but he could not see her although she saw him, notwithstanding she was at the same time at the table in her chamber eating her dinner.

One day these fairies gave my sister Mary, (the now wife of Mr. Humphry Martin) then about four years of age, a silver cup that held about a quart, bidding her give it my mother, and she did bring it my mother; but my mother would not accept of it, but bid her carry it to them again, which she did. I presume this was the time my sister owns she saw the fairies. I confess to your lordship, I never did see them. I had almost forgot to tell your lordship, that Ann would tell what people would come to her several days before they came, and from whence, and at what time they would come.

I have seen Ann in the orchard dancing among the trees; and she told me she was then dancing with the fairies.

The great noise of the many strange cures Ann did, and also her living without eating our victuals, (she being fed, as she said, by the fairies) caused both the neighbouring magistrates and ministers to resort to my father's house, and talk with her, and strictly examined her about the matters here related; and she gave them very rational answers to all those questions they then asked her, (for by this time she was well recovered out of her sickness and fits, and her natural parts and understanding much improved) my father and all his family affirming the truth of all we saw. The ministers endeavoured to persuade her they were evil spirits that resorted to her, and that it was the delusion of the devil, (but how could that be, when she did no hurt, but good to all that came to her for cure of their distempers?) and

advised her not to go to them when they called her. Upon these admonitions of the ministers and magistrates, our Ann was not a little troubled and concerned, not well knowing what to do in this case. However, that night after the magistrates and ministers were gone, my father with his family sitting at a great fire in his hall, Ann being also present, she spake to my father, and saith, Now they call (meaning the fairies :) we all of us urged her not to go. In less than half a quarter of an hour she saith, Now they call a second time. We encouraged her again not to go to them. By and by she saith, Now they call a third time ; upon which away to her chamber she went to them (of all these three calls of the fairies, none heard them but Ann.) After she had been in her chamber some time, she came to us again with a bible in her hand, and tells us, that when she came to the fairies, they said to her, What, have there been some magistrates and ministers with you, and dissuaded you from coming any more to us, saying we are evil spirits, and that it was all the delusion of the devil ? pray desire them to read that place of Scripture in the first Epistle of St. John, chap. 4. ver. 1. "Dearly beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits, whether they are of God," &c. This place of Scripture was turned down to in the said Bible. (I told your lordship before, Ann could not read.)

After this one John Tregeagle, Esq. (who was steward to the late John earl of Radnor) being then a justice of peace in Cornwall, sent his warrant for Ann, and sent her to Bodmin gaol, and there kept her a long time. That day the constable came to execute his warrant, Ann milking the cows, the fairies appeared to her, and told her, that a constable would come that day with a warrant for to carry her before a justice of peace, and she would be sent to gaol. She asked them if she should hide herself: they answered her, No, she should fear nothing, but go with the constable. So she went with the constable to the justice, and he sent her to Bodmin gaol, and ordered the prison-keeper that she should be kept without victuals; and she was so kept; and yet she lived, and that without complaining. When the sessions came, the Justices of the peace sent their warrant to one Giles Bawden, a neighbour of our's, who was then constable, for my mother and myself to appear before them at that sessions, to answer such questions as should be demanded of us about our poor maid Ann (Bodmin was eight miles from my father's). When we came to the sessions, the first that was called in before the justices was my mother, (what questions they asked her I do not remember :) when they had done examining her, they desired her to withdraw. As soon as she came forth, I was brought in, and called to the upper end of the

the table to be examined ; and there was (I suppose him to be) the clerk of the peace with his pen ready in his hand to take my examination (I do not remember that they did put me to my oath). The first question they asked me was, What have you got in your pockets ? I answered, Nothing, sir, but my cuffs, which I immediately plucked out of my pocket, and shewed them. Their second question to me was, If I had any victuals in my pocket for my maid Ann ? I answered, I had not : and so they dismissed me as well as my mother. But poor Ann lay in gaol for a considerable time after ; and also justice Tregeagle, who was her great persecutor, kept her in his house some time as a prisoner, and that without victuals. And at last when Ann was discharged out of prison, the justices made an order that Ann should not live any more with my father. Whereupon my father's only sister, Mrs. Francis Tom, a widow, near Padstow, took Ann into her family, and there she lived a considerable time, and did many great cures : but what they were, my kinsman Mr. William Tom, who then lived in the house with his mother, can give your lordship the best account of any that I know living, except Ann herself. And from thence she went to live with her own brother ; and in process of time married as aforesaid.

And now, my lord, if your lordship expects that I should give you an account when and upon what occasion these fairies forsook our Ann, I must tell your lordship, I am ignorant in that ; she herself can best tell, if she could be prevailed with so to do : and the history of it, and the rest of the passages of her life, would be very acceptable and useful to the most curious and inquisitive part of mankind.

And now, my lord, I think good here to put an end to my plain relation of these very strange passages of this Ann Jefferies's life : it's only matter of fact which I have here faithfully related ; I have not made any observations nor reflections upon any one passage. I leave your lordship to your own free thoughts and judgment.

I am,
Your Lordship's most humble and dutiful servant,
MOSES PITT.

MARVELLOUS POPISH RELICS.

1. **A**T the church of St. Giovanni in Rome is shewed a tooth of St. Peter, and a cup in which St. John drank poison at the command of Domitian, and received no hurt ; the

cloth with which Christ wiped his disciples' feet; the heads of Peter and Paul; the rod of Aaron, the ark of the covenant, the table at which Christ supped; three marble gates of Pilate's house; (precious relics truly!) The image of Christ when twelve years old, &c. Most of these (they say) were brought from Jerusalem by the emperor Titus—but that he, being a heathen, should have regard to christian relics, is indeed a wonder of wonders.

2. In the church of St. Peter on mount Vaticano, they shew the bodies of St. Simeon and St. Jude, the apostle; the head of St. Andrew and St. Luke the evangelist; half the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul, and Christ's face printed on the handkerchief of Veronica, also the head of the spear that was thrust into Christ's side; and, among many pillars brought from Jerusalem, one upon which Christ leaned when he preached and cast out devils, which still hath power (as they say) to cast out devils; though it does not seem to have cast the lying devil out of these relic-mongers. They likewise shew, in the church of St. Paul, the bodies of St. Timothy, St. Calsus, and St. Julian, disciples of St. Paul, and the other half of the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul, but, what is most remarkable, a crucifix which formerly spoke to St. Bridget queen of Suevia; and many arms and fingers of saints.

3. In the church of St. Crou at Rome, they shew a little vessel filled (as they say) with the blood of Christ, and the sponge with which they gave him vinegar upon the cross, and the title which Pilate wrote upon the cross; but, above all, one curious relic to be seen there, and to be devoutly worshipped, is, one of the thirty pence which Judas took for betraying Christ, (a precious relic indeed!) And in the church of St. Mark is to be seen a piece of a bone of Philip the apostle; also four teeth of the martyr Biagius, pieces of bones of St. Bartholomew and St. Thomas of Canterbury, also of the apostles St. Matthew and St. Mark, and a piece of a rib of St. Peter!—*But no part of the tongue with which he denied his master.*

4. In the chapel of the cathedral church of St. Peter is this inscription:—“Whoever thou be that approachest, worship: within these grates of iron the cross is inclosed, which is adorned with three hairs of the beard of Christ; with a nail, the cup in which he drank to his disciples, and with a piece of the true cross,” &c.

So many pieces of this cross are to be seen at various places, that (as one observes) it would break the backs of ten such as Simon the Cyrenian to carry them.

The MERRY ANDREW.

No. VI.

Oh Threadneedle Street!

TRUDGE IN INKLE AND YARICO.

AS the charms of that young lady whom I saw, when I first applied in my wild frolic for unneeded lodgings, had not yet left my mind—but on the contrary, were renewed by fancy, and placed before my eyes in my nocturnal imaginations, I was resolved, according to promise, to call again, and as I said would lodge in reality with the lady, make an agreement, if possible, with her widow mother;—accordingly the next evening I pursued my whim and repeated my visit in Threadneedle-street.

The old lady made her appearance for the first time—she eyed me from top to toe, and then stared for several minutes together in my face.—

“Well sir—what do you want?”

“Madam—I wish to talk to you about the lodgings that I was looking at yesterday.—”

“Who shewed them to you? Eh?—”

“Madam—your daughter, I presume.—”

“—Aye—hum—well sir—my lodgings are lett—I wish you good evening.—”

I clapped my cane between the door and porch, and preventing her from closing it—she asked me what I meant.

“No harm, Madam—only to ask who had taken the apartments—for I was in hopes according to Miss’s words that they would have been kept for me.”

Miss had no business then to promise any such things—and pray what business had you to be talking to my daughter?”

“The same, Madam, that I have to be talking to you.”

The young lady now came from the parlour, who had been, I presume from her observation, listening to our confab—she begged her mamma would be satisfied—and not dismiss me without her suspicions were just.

“Suspensions, echoed I—why pray Madam what suspicions do you entertain?—”

“Why, sir, to be free and easy with you, if you are an honest, plain dealing, industrious man—my lodgings are to lett—but sir—if you are a rogue—an impostor—or wild adventurer—a fortune hunter—they are *not* to be lett—and now I hope you understand.”

To tell the truth, I was somewhat confounded, as I frankly confess, but, the reader may be assured, that I declared I was
the

the most honest, plain dealing, industrious man alive.—Upon this declaration, I was honoured by an admission to the parlour, but notwithstanding my wish to satisfy my longing eyes upon the charms of her dear divine daughter, I was afraid to look—apprehending that the mother's suspicions resulted from a supposition that I was in love with her daughter—this sudden thought somewhat checked my ardour, and I seemed to pay the greater attention to the old lady.

I was now informed the terms of the lodgings, which indeed were so reasonable, I could not possibly be off.—I was therefore resolved to have them for a week, for the sake of sleeping there a night or two, and indulging my eyes with a full sight of that delectable creature.—The old lady, though she was so very strict and scrupulous before, never asked me any reference for my character—indeed, to avoid this inquiry, I gave her ample proof of my honesty by advancing her the money for a week.

It happened that the old lady was going to the play this evening with a large party, but the daughter was obliged to stay on my account, to have the sheets properly aired, &c. I was resolved to seize this opportunity of conversing with Miss, and discover, if possible, why her mamma was so eager at first to dismiss me.

The girl, I must say, proved a greater share of knowledge than the mother—she was free, yet modest, affable and yet properly distant. In short, she was such, that any man might form, in a short time, an acquaintance with, and yet no man presume to take an unwarrantable liberty.

When we became so intimate that I could ask *free and easy* questions; I then hinted my surprise at her mother's behaviour, and wished much for an explanation—she smiled and readily satisfied my curiosity.

Now, reader, you will see the fruits of my frolic—you will see the end of the joke.

“My mother, sir, happened to be at a neighbour's drinking tea yesterday evening, when she had a slight glimpse of a gentleman whom she imagined to be you that wanted unfurnished lodgings—but lord, sir, how unlikely it is, that the same person would want both furnished and unfurnished—however, sir, the fact is, that when Mrs. ——— went for his character to the person she had been referred, there was some strange mistake or other, for the gentleman whose character she was inquiring was there—but an old gentleman of another description, though, according to the account, he had four children.—Mrs. ——— was immediately dismissed, and indeed secretly reprimanded for coming under false pretences—but this morning as she was relating the odd circumstance to an elderly lady in this street, who lets her first floor furnished as we do—she mentioned a similar case—

case—only that she was referred to the old gentleman for the other's character, and as she happened to meet them both a little after Mrs. ———'s departure, the gentleman it seems apprehended something from this second visit on the same business, and treated her very roughly—it is of course concluded by my mother and her neighbours, that the man is a sharper, who thinks by an ill acquired character he may get admission to the house—however, I saw plainly that my mother had mistaken you, and therefore wished to correct her.

I could not forbear smiling at these accidents, and frankly confessed to the young lady, the whole joke in secrecy, for fear a detection would make me appear criminal—for jokes can often be carried too far—however, for fear I should have three lodgings at once upon my hands, I took leave of Threadneedle-street in the morning, and of my charmer.

A singular Account of the VOYAGE of the SHIP MARY from Lisbon to Guinea, and her FOUNDERING at SEA. Likewise of the SUFFERINGS of the SHIP'S CREW, related by SIMON M'CONE and THOMAS THOMPSON, the only surviving Mariners belonging to the said Vessel.

OUR first commander's name was John Rawlinson; we sailed from Lisbon freighted by a Portuguese merchant; in our passage to Guinea we stopped at the Cape de Verd islands; from thence we sailed to Cutchoe in Africa, and in five months and odd days we got our cargo of slaves, bees-wax, and some ivory.

Here our captain died, and our chief mate, William Rye, was made captain; we then sailed for Lisbon, but stopped at the Cape de Verd islands to recruit ourselves and slaves. Sailing from thence, our second captain died, and William Cook, who was at first our second mate, was made captain: about four days after, our ship sprung a leak, and our carpenter being dead, we were in a very bad condition. The leak growing larger, we were several days hard put to it, to keep the ship above water. At length being all tired out by standing so hard to the pump, we were obliged to let the negroes out of irons to assist us in pumping the ship, and save our lives, which they did for some days; but being extremely short of provisions and water, they could not hold it long: the leak still increasing, we found we must prepare for the best we could, in our poor small boat; and so we went to work upon her, and put into her seven stone bottles of water, and five bottles of brandy, which was all we could

could get ; for when we had any provision upon deck to throw into the boat, the slaves being in number two or three hundred, and provision very short, they seized upon it, and eat it from us ; and then the slaves got what liquor they could find, and perceiving us very much confused, they took the opportunity to get drunk, and forsook the pump, which we seeing, and observing nothing but death like to ensue, we got into the boat, and veered her astern of the ship at night, the ship being then upon sinking, as we thought ; and finding the rest of the ship's company wanting to jump into the boat, which must have sunk her, we remained a-stern, not daring to pull along side of the ship ; and next morning we left the ship to providence.

Believing ourselves to be near the Canary islands, but to leeward of them, we were obliged to bear away for some of the West-India islands, which were at least five or six hundred leagues from us. Our boat's crew were two Portuguese, four English, one Irish, and one Rhode-Island man born ; the two latter whereof are the authors of this declaration.

Fifteen white men we left on board the ship, we believe, perished with her. We sailed in the boat to and fro several weeks, to the best of our remembrance, at which time we saw a sail, which was a snow, and which revived us all very much, and we hoisted a signal of distress, and the snow lay by, until we were so near to her, that we could discern the men on the deck ; and then she made sail, and went away from us, without speaking to us ; they being afraid, as we imagined, when they saw so many of us in the boat.

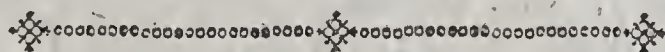
Our hunger then being intolerable, we were forced to kill one of our companions to eat ; and so agreed together to begin with one of the Portuguese, whom we accordingly killed out of pure necessity, and cut his flesh in small pieces, dipt it in salt water, and hung it up to dry in the sun, until it was hard, and so eat it, though but very sparingly : and thus we were forced to do with four more of the crew out of the eight : we also killed the sixth man, but were forced so to do, because he would have killed me, Simon M'Cone (one of these declarants) for he struck me with the tiller of the boat, and had just bereaved me of life, when this my comrade Tho. Thompson came to my relief, and we were forced therefore to kill him, though we flung him overboard, for he was so rotten with diseases, that we could eat no part of him.

We the said Simon M'Cone, and Tho. Thompson, being the only survivors of all the crew that left the said ship, were determined to live and die one by the other, and not one to destroy the other, but to leave all things to the Almighty Providence of God, expecting nothing less than famine ; for we lived
several

several days without eating any thing, saving one small flying fish that flew into the boat, and some small barnacles that grew on the boat, which we were obliged to eat raw.

At last we espied land, which happened to be the island of Barbadoes, where we had like to have been cast ashore, we being so extremely weak, that we could not work the said boat. But Providence prevented it, by a schooner belonging to the said island, the captain whereof, called Granveil Nicholas, was so kind as to take us up, and land us at Bridge-Town in the said island.

Simon McCone was born in Drogheda in Ireland; and Thomas Thompson, since dead, was born in Rhode-Island in North America.



An Extraordinary RELATION *from the Voyages and Cruises of*
COMMODORE WALKER.

WHEN Mr. Walker was setting out on his second cruise in the Boscawen private ship of war, A. D. 1745, a report raised by the French officers, when the ship was taken, that a gunner's wife had been murdered on board, began now to be looked upon by the men, as ominous of the misfortunes which would attend the cruise. One of the seamen, remarkable for his sobriety and good character, one night alarmed the ship, by declaring he had seen a strange appearance of a woman, who informed him, among other particulars, that the ship would be lost. The story spread among the crew, and laid such hold of the imagination, as would have been attended with the most serious consequences, had not Mr. Walker contrived a device for turning it into ridicule, and with great presence of mind related the following anecdote to the assembled ship's crew.

In June, 1734, Mr. Walker lying at an anchor at Cadiz, in his ship the Elizabeth, a gentleman of Ireland, whose name was Burnet, was then on board, going to take his passage over to Ireland. This gentleman was a particular acquaintance of Mr. Walker's, and he was extremely fond of him, being a man of great good sense, and very lively in conversation. The night before the affair we speak of, happened, the subject turned upon apparitions of deceased friends, in which the gentleman seemed much to believe, and told many strange stories as authorities for them, besides giving some metaphysical arguments, and in particular that the natural fear we had of them proved the soul's confession of them. But Mr. Walker, who was intirely of another way of thinking, treated all his arguments with ridicule. Mr.

Burnet, who was bred a physician, was curious to try how far fancy might be wrought on in an unbeliever, and resolved to prove the power of this natural fear over the senses: a strange way, you will say, to convince the mind by attacking the imagination: or, if it was curiosity to see the operations of fear work on fancy, it was too nice an experiment to anatomize a friend's mind for information only. But perhaps the humour of the thought was the greatest motive; for he was a man of a gay temper, and frolicksome humour.

About noon, as they were standing, with more of the ship's company, upon deck, near the forecattle, looking at some of the governor's guard boats making fast to the buoy of a ship in the bay, in order to watch the money, that it might not be carried out of the country, Mr. Burnet proposed, as a plan for a wager, he being a remarkable good swimmer, to leap off the gunnel of the ship, and dive all the way, quite under water from the ship to the boats at that distance, and so rise upon them, to startle the people at their work. A wager being laid, he undressed, jumped off, and dived intirely out of sight. Every body crowded forward, keeping their eyes at the distance where he was expected to come up; but he never rising to their expectation, and the time running past their hopes of ever seeing him more; it was justly concluded he was drowned, and every body was in the greatest pain and concern; especially those, who by laying the wager thought themselves in some measure necessary to his death: but he, by skilful diving, having turned the other way behind the ship, and being also very active got up by the quarter ladder into the cabbin window, whilst every body was busy and in confusion, at the forward part of the ship: then concealing himself the remaining part of the day in a closet in the state-room, wrapped himself up in a linen night gown of Mr. Walker's.

Evening coming on, and the whole ship's company being very melancholy at the accident; Mr. Walker retired with a friend or two to his cabbin, where, in their conversation, they often lamented the sad accident and loss of their friend and dear companion, speaking of every merit he had when living, which is the unenvied praise generally given, to our friends when they can receive nothing else from us. The supposed dead man remained still quiet, and heard more good things said to his memory than perhaps he would else have ever in his life-time heard spoken to his face.

As soon as it was night, Mr. Walker's company left him: and he being in low spirits went to bed, where lying still pensive on the late loss of his companion and friend, and the moon
shining

Shining direct through the windows, he perceived the folding-doors of the closet to open ; and, looking stedfast towards them, saw something which could not fail of startling him, as he imagined it a representation of a human figure ; but recalling his better senses, he was fond to persuade himself, it was only the workings of his disturbed fancy, and turned away his eyes. However, they soon again returned in search of the object ; and seeing it now plainly advance upon him, in a slow constant step, he recognized the image of his departed friend. He has not been ashamed to own he felt terrors which shook him to the inmost soul.

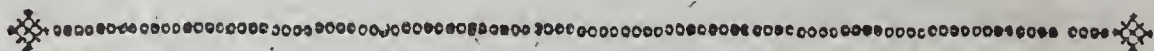
The mate, who lay in the steerage at the back of the cabin, divided only by a bulk-head, was not yet a-bed : and hearing Mr. Walker challenge, with a loud and alarmed voice, “ What are you ? ” ran in to him with a candle, and meeting Mr. Burnet in the linen gown, down dropt the mate without so much as an ejaculation.

Mr. Burnet, now beginning himself to be afraid, runs for a bottle of smelling spirits he knew lay in the window, and applied them to the nose and temples of the swooning mate.

Mr. Walker, seeing the ghost so very alert and good-natured, began to recover from his own apprehension, when Mr. Burnet cried out to him, “ Sir, I must ask your pardon ; I fear I have carried the jest too far ; I swam round and came in at the cabin window : I meant, Sir, to prove to you the natural awe the bravest men must be under at such appearances, and have, I hope, convinced you in yourself. “ Sir, says Mr. Walker, glad of being awakened from a terrible dream, and belief of his friend’s death, you have given me a living instance : there needs no better proof : but pray take care you do not bring death amongst us in earnest.” He then lent his aid towards the recovery of the poor mate, who, as he retrieved his senses, still relapsed at the sight of Mr. Burnet : so that Mr. Walker was obliged to make him intirely disappear, and go call others to his assistance ; which took up some considerable time in doing : every body, as Mr. Burnet advanced to them, being more or less surprized : but they were called to by him, and told the manner of the cheat, and then they were by degrees convinced of it’s reality : though every one was before thoroughly satisfied of his death. Being persuaded that this story carries a lesson in it, which speaks of itself, I shall conclude it by mentioning this circumstance, that the poor mate never rightly recovered the use of his senses from that hour.

Nature had received too great a shock, by which reason was flung from her seat, and could never regain it afterwards : a constant stupidity hung around him, and he could never be brought

to look direct at Mr. Burnet afterwards, though he was as brave a man as ever went, (in all his senses,) to face death by daylight.



Some very extraordinary Instances of DIVINATION by the LIPS.

THE first is of a woman, named Mary Woodward, of Hardwick, in the county of Stafford, who losing her hearing at six years of age, by her extraordinary ingenuity, and strict observation of the lips of people who conversed with her, could perfectly understand what any one said, though they spoke so low that the by-standers could not hear them.

The woman seldom failed of attending divine service at her parish church on Sunday, and would bring away as much of the sermon as the most attentive hearer there; all which she did, not with difficulty, but with great ease and edification.

If any one turned aside in speaking to her, so that she could not see their lips, she thought it a signal affront put upon her. In short, she was so great a proficient in this art, that in the night-time, when in bed, if she might lay her hand on her bed-fellow's lips to feel the motions of them, she could perfectly understand what was said, though it was in the dark.

Borellus also gives an account of a sea-faring man of Xantoigne, in France, who, by the violence of a fit of illness, lost his hearing at five years old, and was supplied by nature with so admirable a sagacity, in lieu of this defect, that he could apprehend what was spoken with the lowest voice, by the motion of the lips only, though no sound was made, and give an answer accordingly.

A trial of this was made by that learned physician Isaac de Riolet, who lived near the place, who discoursed with him at twenty-five feet distance, and in so low a voice, that he could not hear himself speak.

The above author has given the particulars of the above dialogue in his historical observations.

Job a Mack'ren, has also recorded a like discourse between William Pifo, and a deaf man, who understood, as appeared by the answers, all questions put to him, by the motion of his lips, through articulating words, with so low a tone, that they move the least imaginable. At last Pifo speaking Latin, the deaf man then only answered, That he spoke a language he did not understand; which certainly was as satisfactory and direct an answer as possibly could be given.

Nor did he only answer single questions, but like Mary Woodward, would understand sermons, as Peter a Castro informs us, as one John Ireunde, a cabit-maker, of Salsborn in Silesia, could also do, and by the motion of the lips only, and understand better such as whispered to him, than those that spoke aloud.

Tulpus likewise tells us of one Simon Didericus, a Hollander, who became deaf by a fall from a tower, but could repeat sermons he had seen or learned at church, by the motion of the preacher's lips, which he apprehended much better or worse, according as the speaker's lips, were smooth or hairy, lean or fat; for which reason he could talk with women with much greater facility than he could with men.

Dr. Caufadon remarked the same in England, of a woman and a man, both deaf and dumb, who notwithstanding, at a certain distance, by diligent observation of the motion of the mouth and face, could readily tell what was spoken to them: but the woman, not unless the party speaking was close shaved, or beardless; which is probable enough; the muscles of the mouth having peculiar motions, according to the variety of the terminations of words.



ANECDOTES *of the admirable* CRICHTON, *a most Celebrated and Extraordinary Character.*

THE person of Crichton was eminently beautiful; and his beauty was accompanied with such activity and strength, that in fencing he would spring, at one bound, the length of twenty feet upon his antagonist; he used the sword in either hand with such force and dexterity, that scarce any one had courage to engage him.

Having studied at St. Andrew's, in Scotland, he went to Paris in his twenty-first year, and affixed on the gate of the college of Navarre, a kind of challenge to the learned of that university to dispute with him on a certain day; offering to his opponents, whoever they should be, the choice of ten languages, and of all the faculties and sciences. On the day appointed three thousand auditors assembled: when four doctors of the church, and fifty masters, appeared against him; and an antagonist confessed, that the doctors were defeated; that he gave proofs of knowledge above the reach of man; and that an hundred years existence without food or sleep would not be sufficient for the attainment of his learning. After a disputation of nine hours, he was presented by the president and professors with a diamond

diamond and a purse of gold, and dismissed, with repeated acclamations.

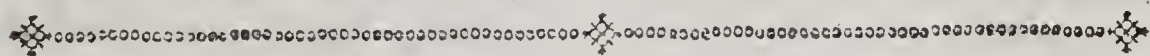
From Paris he went to Rome, where he made the same challenge; and had, in the presence of the Pope and the cardinals, the same success. Afterwards he contracted at Venice an acquaintance with Aldus Manutius, by whom he was introduced to the learned of that city. Then he visited Padua, where he engaged in another public disputation, beginning his performance with an extemporary poem in praise of the city, and the assembly then present; and concluding with an oration equally unpremeditated, in commendation of ignorance. He afterwards published another challenge; in which he declared himself ready to detect the errors of Aristotle, and all his commentators, either in the common forms of logic, or in any form which his antagonists should propose, of a hundred various verifications.

These acquisitions of learning, however stupendous, were not gained at the expence of any pleasure which youth generally indulge themselves with, or by the omission of any accomplishment in which it becomes a gentleman to excel; he practised, in great perfection, the different arts of drawing and painting; he was an eminent performer in both vocal and instrumental music: he danced with uncommon gracefulness: and on the day after his disputation at Paris, exhibited his skill in horsemanship before the court of France, where at a public match of tilting, he bore away the ring upon his lance fifteen times together. He excelled likewise in domestic games of less dignity and reputation; and in the interval between his challenge and disputation at Paris, he spent so much of his time at cards, dice, and tennis, that a lampoon was fixed upon the gate of the Sorbonne, directing those that would see this monster of erudition, to look for him at the tavern. So extensive was his acquaintance with life and manners, that in an Italian comedy composed by himself, and exhibited before the court of Mantua, he is said to have personated fifteen different characters; in which he succeeded without much difficulty; as his powers of retention were so strong, that on once hearing an oration of an hour long, he would repeat it exactly, and in the recital follow the speaker through all the variety of tone and gesticulation. Nor was his skill in arms less than in learning, or his courage inferior to his skill: there was a prize-fighter at Mantua, who travelling about the world according to the barbarous custom of the age, as a general challenger, had defeated the most celebrated masters in many parts of Europe, and in Mantua, where he then resided, had killed three that appeared against him. The duke repented that he had granted him his protection; when

Crichton, looking on his sanguinary success with disdain, offered to stake 1500 pistoles, and mount the stage against him. The duke with some reluctance consented, and on the day fixed, the combatants appeared; their weapons seem to have been single rapiers, which was then newly introduced in Italy. The prize-fighter advanced with great violence and fierceness, and Crichton contented himself calmly to parry his passes, and suffered him to exhaust his vigour by his own fury. Crichton then became the assailant, and pressed upon him with such force and agility, that he thrust him thrice through the body, and saw him expire; he then divided the prize he had won, among the widows whose husbands had been killed.

The death of this wonderful man I should be willing to conceal, did I not know that every reader would naturally inquire after that fatal hour, which is common to all human beings, however distinguished from each other by nature or by fortune.

The duke of Mantua having received so many proofs of his various merits, made him tutor to his son Vincentio di Gonzaga, a prince of loose manners, and turbulent disposition. On this occasion he composed the comedy, in which he exhibited so many different characters, with exact propriety. But his honour was of short continuance; for as he was rambling about the streets with his guittar in his hand, he was attacked by six men masked. Neither his courage, nor his skill, in this exigence deserted him: he opposed them with such activity and spirit, that he soon dispersed them, and disarmed their leader, who throwing off his mask, was discovered to be the prince his pupil. Crichton falling on his knees, took his own sword by the point, and presented it to the prince, who immediately seized it, and instigated, as some say, by jealousy, according to others, only by drunken fury, and brutal resentment, thrust him through the heart.



Surprising EFFECTS of the DIVINING ROD.

ON the 5th of July, 1752, a wine-seller and his wife were both murdered in a cellar of their own house, their throats being cut, and their bodies disfigured by other barbarities; the house was also robbed of its most valuable effects, but their money, which was hidden in a private part of the shop, only remained, which the murderers, it seems, were not able to discover. None could either discover or even suspect the authors of this crime. Wherefore the neighbours were advised to send for James Amyar, peasant, of Dauphine, to Lyons, who had
for

for several years the reputation of being able successfully to pursue robbers, thieves, and murderers, by the assistance of a divining wand, made of wood of every kind, which also was formed to turn upon a variety of substances, either by mystical or unknown power.

Amyar came upon being sent for, and assured the procurator, whose business resembles that of a coroner with us, that he would pursue the murderers, provided he was admitted to the cellar where the murder was committed. He was conducted there accordingly. He therefore traversed the cellar, but his wand only moved when he approached the place upon which the murder was actually perpetrated. Amyar on this spot appeared beside himself, his pulse seemed to beat as if he were in the high fit of a violent fever, the wand which he held in his hands, turned round with rapidity, and those symptoms seemed to increase as he approached the corpse of the woman. After this he went to the shop where the goods had been stolen, and guided either by his wand, or some hidden impulse, he immediately found the money, which had been hidden by the parties deceased, and which the murderers had not been able to discover: from hence pursuing the murderers with haste, he entered the palace of the archbishop, that was not far from the place aforesaid, from whence he soon returned, and went out of the city, (Lyons) by the Roan-bridge, and went along the banks of this river, turning upon his right. Three persons attended him upon this expedition, and they sometimes perceived, that he accused three of having committed the murder, sometimes but two. However, he was soon convinced as to their number upon arriving at the house of a gardener, where he strongly persisted that three had sat at a table where his wand kept turning, and that of three bottles, which were in the chamber, they had touched only one. The gardener was examined, whether he or any of his family had been from home that night, but no information could be procured this way. At last two children, one of ten, the other of eleven years old, appeared, and the wand turned as before. They were examined, and they confessed that the very night of the murder three men came into the house, and drank from the very bottle upon which the wand had turned.

This discovery increased their confidence in the divining wand; however they were willing to put it to a more certain trial; having found the bloody knife with which the people were murdered, they laid it with several others under ground, in different parts of a garden belonging to Mr. Mongirvol, but the wand turned only on that which was the instrument of murder. He

went

went over them several times, but the wand still continued to turn as before.

Upon this trial he was allowed a proper body of men to attend him in pursuit of the assassins. When they came to that part of the bank of the Rhone, which was about half a league below the bridge, the murderers' tracks on the sand evidently shewed that they had taken boat; Amyar therefore followed them by water, and conducted his boat under one of the arches of Vienne bridge, a way which few boats ever passed before, which induced their pursuers to think they had no boatmen, as they took the most dangerous way.

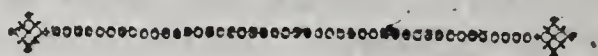
During this voyage, the peasant landed at all those places where the murderers had gone ashore, tracked them every where, and shewed to the great astonishment of the spectators every house they had entered, the beds on which they lay, the tables on which they had eaten, the pots and the glasses of which they had made use. They soon arrived at a soldiers barrack called Shamblon camp; here the peasant seemed to be struck, he appeared persuaded that he saw the murderers, but he durst not use his wand, as he was apprehensive the soldiers would kill him. Having therefore gone thus far, he returned to Lyons.

He was sent back to the camp, with proper letters of recommendation. The numbers had gone off before his return, and in pursuing them he still visited their lodging places, and always discovered those utensils they had used. As soon as he arrived at Beaucaire, he easily perceived that they had separated upon entering that town, he therefore followed only that one which seemed to affect his wand most strongly. He stopped at the gates of a prison, and positively declared, that one of them was confined there. He was admitted, and twelve or fourteen prisoners were brought before him, among the number of which a little hump-backed man, who had about an hour before been confined for a trifling theft, was the person pitched upon as one of the perpetrators of the murder.

The other malefactors were sought for, but having left the kingdom, the peasant shewed that it would be to no purpose to trace them, therefore the hump-backed man was conducted to Lyons, the place where the murder was committed.

At first he denied having the least knowledge either of the murder, or the accomplices, or even of the city of Lyons itself. However, as the guard conducted him to every house where the wand had turned before, he was instantly known to them all; at last, therefore, he thought proper to hold out no longer, but confessed the whole; that he and two more had committed the murder, that they had stopped at every place indicated by the wand. His trial soon came on; he was as yet but

nineteen years old, but was known to have been guilty of numberless other crimes: he was therefore adjudged to be broke alive upon the wheel in the most public part of the city; which sentence was executed accordingly.



Discovery of a whole FAMILY of MURDERERS.

THE following account, though as well attested as any historical fact can be, is almost incredible, for the monstrous and unparalleled barbarities that it relates; there being nothing that we ever heard of, with the same degree of certainty, that may be compared with it, or that shews how far a brutal temper, untamed by education, and knowledge of the world, may carry a man in such glaring and horrible colours.

Sawney Beane was born in the county of East Lothian, about eight or nine miles eastward of the city of Edinburgh, some time in the reign of queen Elizabeth, whilst king James I. governed only in Scotland. His parents worked at hedging and ditching for their livelihood, and brought up their son to the same occupation.

He got his daily bread in his youth by these means, but being very much prone to idleness, and not caring to be confined to any honest employment, he left his father and mother, and ran away into the desert part of the country, taking with him a woman as viciously inclined as himself.

These two took up their habitation in a rock, by the sea-side, on the shore of the county of Galloway; where they lived upwards of twenty-five years, without going into any city, town or village.

In this time they had a great number of children and grandchildren, whom they brought up after their own manner, without any notions of humanity or civil society. They never kept any company, but among themselves, and supported themselves wholly by robbing: being, moreover, so very cruel, that they never robbed any one, whom they did not murder.

By this bloody method, and their being so retired from the world, they continued for a long time undiscovered; there being no person able to guess how the people were lost that went by the place where they lived. As soon as they had robbed any man, woman or child, they used to carry off the carcass to the den, where, cutting it into quarters, they would pickle the mangled limbs, and afterwards eat it; this being their only sustenance: and, notwithstanding, they were at last so numerous, they commonly had superfluity of this their abominable food, so
that

that in the night-time they frequently threw legs and arms of the unhappy wretches they had murdered into the sea, at a great distance from their bloody habitation; the limbs were often cast up by the tide in several parts of the country, to the astonishment and terror of all the beholders, and others who heard of it.

Persons who have gone about their lawful occasions fell so often into their hands, that it caused a general outcry in the country round about; no man knowing what was become of his friend or relation, if they were once seen by these merciless cannibals.

All the people in the adjacent parts were at last alarmed at such an uncommon loss of their neighbours and acquaintance, for there was no travelling in safety near the den of these wretches: this occasioned the sending frequent spies into these parts, many of whom never returned again, and those who did, after the strictest search and inquiry, could not find how these melancholy matters happened.

Several honest travellers were taken up on suspicion, and wrongfully hanged upon bare circumstances; several innocent inn-keepers were executed, for no other reason than that persons, who had been thus lost, were known to have lain in their houses, which occasioned a suspicion of their being murdered by them, and their bodies privately buried in obscure places to prevent a discovery. Thus an ill-placed justice was executed with the greatest severity imaginable, in order to prevent these frequent, atrocious deeds; so many inn-keepers, who lived on the western road of Scotland, left off their business, for fear of being made examples of, and followed other employments.

This, on the other hand, occasioned many great inconveniences to travellers, who were now in great distress for accommodation for themselves and horses, when they were disposed to bait, or put up for lodging at night. In a word, the whole country was almost depopulated.

Still the king's subjects were missing as much as before, so that it became the admiration of the whole kingdom how such villanies could be carried on, and not the villains be found out. A great many had been executed, not one of them all made any confession at the gallows, but stood to it to the last, that they were perfectly innocent of the crimes for which they suffered.

When the magistrates found all was in vain, they left off these rigorous proceedings, and trusted wholly to Providence, for the bringing to light the authors of these unparalleled barbarities, when it should seem proper to the divine wisdom.

Sawney's family was at last grown very large, and every branch of it as soon as able, assisted in perpetrating their wicked deeds, which they still followed with impunity. Sometimes they would attack four, five, or six footmen together, but never more than two, if they were on horseback; they were, moreover, so careful, that not one whom they set upon should escape, that an ambuscade was placed on every side to secure them, let them fly which way they would, provided it should ever so happen that one or more got away from the first assailants. How was it possible they should be detected, when not one that saw them, ever saw any body else afterwards.

The place where they inhabited was quite solitary and lonesome, and, when the tide came up, the water went for near two hundred yards into their subterraneous habitation, which reached almost a mile under ground; so that when people, who have been sent armed to search all the places about, have passed by the mouth of the cave, they have never taken any notice of it, never supposing any thing human would reside in such a place of perpetual horror or darkness.

The number of people these savages destroyed was never exactly known; but it was generally computed that in the twenty-five years they continued their butcheries, they had washed their hands in the blood of a thousand at least, men, women, and children. The manner how they were at last discovered was as follows:

A man and his wife behind him on the same horse, coming one evening home from a fair, and falling into the ambuscade of these merciless wretches, they fell upon them in a most furious manner. The man, to save himself as well as he could, fought very bravely against them with sword and pistol, riding some of them down by main force of his horse.

In the conflict the poor woman fell from behind him, and was instantly murdered before her husband's face, for the female canabals cut her throat, and fell to sucking her blood with as great a gust, as if it had been wine; this done, they ript up her belly, and pulled out all her entrails. Such a dreadful spectacle made the man make the more obstinate resistance, as expecting the same fate, if he fell into their hands.

It pleased Providence, while he was engaged, that twenty or thirty from the same fair, came together in a body; upon which Sawney Beane and his blood-thirsty clan withdrew, and made the best of their way through a thick wood to their den.

This man who was the first that had ever fell in their way, and came off alive, told the whole company what had happened, and shewed them the horrid spectacle of his wife, whom the murderers had dragged to some distance, but had not time to
carry

carry her entirely off. They were all struck with stupefaction and amazement at what he related; they took him with them to Glasgow, and told the affair to the provost of that city, who immediately sent to the king concerning it.

In about three or four days after, his majesty, himself in person, with a body of about four hundred men, set out for the place where this dismal tragedy was acted, in order to search all the rocks and thickets, that, if possible, they might apprehend this hellish crew, which had been so long pernicious to all the western parts of the kingdom.

The man who was attacked was the guide, and care was taken to have a large number of blood-hounds with them, that no human means might be wanting towards their putting an entire end to these cruelties.

No sign of any habitation was to be found for a long time; and even when they came to the wretches cave, they took no notice of it, but were going to pursue their search along the sea shore, the tide being then out; but some of the blood-hounds luckily entered the Cimmerian den, and instantly set up a most hideous barking, howling, and yelping; so that the king, with his attendants, came back, and looked into it: they could not tell how to conceive that any thing human could be concealed in a place where they saw nothing but darkness; nevertheless, as the blood-hounds increased their noise they went farther in, and refused to come back again; they then began to imagine something or other must inhabit there. Torches were immediately sent for, and a great many men ventured in, through the most intricate turnings and windings, till at last they arrived at that private recess from all the world, which was the habitation of these monsters.

Now the whole body, or as many of them as could went in, and were all so shocked at what they beheld, that they were almost ready to sink into the earth. Legs, arms, thighs, hands, and feet of men, women, and children, were hung up in rows, like dried beef; a great many limbs laid in pickle, and a great mass of money, both gold and silver, with watches, rings, swords, pistols, and a large quantity of cloaths, both linen and woollen, and an infinite number of other things which they had taken from those whom they had murdered, were thrown together in heaps, or hung up against the sides of the den.

Sawney's family, at this time, besides himself, consisted of his wife, eight sons, six daughters, eighteen grand-sons, and fourteen grand-daughters, who were all begotten in incest.

These were all seized and pinioned by his majesty's order in the first place; then they took what human flesh they could find, and buried it in the sands; afterwards, loading themselves with
the

the spoils which they found, they returned to Edinburgh with their prisoners; all the country, as they passed along, flocking to see this cursed tribe. When they came to their journey's end, the wretches were all committed to the Tolbooth, from whence they were the next day conducted, under a strong guard to Leith, where they were executed without any process, it being thought needless to try creatures who were even professed enemies to mankind.

The men were dismembered, their hands and legs were severed from their bodies, by which amputation they bled to death in a few hours. The wife, daughters, and grand children having been made spectators of this just punishment inflicted on the men, were afterwards burnt to death in three several fires. They all in general died without the least signs of repentance, but continued cursing and vending the most dreadful imprecations to the very last gasp of life.



WONDERFUL NEWS.

WE are told from Guildford, that a countryman near that place, having laid a wager with a gentleman game-keeper, that he would kill seventeen shot out of twenty: after three days search in quest of game, he made shift to win his wager, killing eighteen birds; on which the game-keeper went directly and laid information against him, and the poor fellow is now likely to pay the sum of 60*l.* or lay in gaol for his dexterity.

Mr. Terry, a farmer in the parish of Eythorne in Kent, having several stocks of bees, which by some means had been disturbed, they fell upon a sow and eleven pigs, and notwithstanding all the pains himself, his wife, and a daughter could take to disengage them from the bees, the pigs died before the next morning. The sow, it is thought, will get the better of it.

Monday a man and his wife (who live at Hoxton) had some words; upon which the wife left her husband, declaring he should never see her again, and went into the field behind the Swan in Kingsland-road, where she pulled off her hat, cap, and apron, then threw herself into a horsepond, to drown herself, but seemed very glad to find it not deep enough: she returned in the evening in a most terrible condition, being wet and excessively muddy, having stuck in the pond upwards of two hours, which

which seems to have had a very good effect ; she always was one of the greatest tyrants a man ever was tied to, and now promises fair to be one of the best wives in England.

This morning a person who had been married the day before, to a woman of 5000*l.* fortune, fairly tucked himself up in his own garters for fear of the trouble that might arise from the disposal of so much money.

On Wednesday, as the Hertford fly was returning from London to Hertford, a little girl of about three years of age, lolling over the door, it by some means swung open, and the child dropped into the road : the mother of the child being asleep did not observe it, and the fly went on near a quarter of a mile before it was missed, when she awoke in such a fright, that it was with great difficulty they could keep life in her : however on going back to look after the child, she was taken up without the least hurt, and brought to her mother.

The same day a journeyman carpenter near town, was bit by a mad dog ; but notwithstanding all possible assistance, the bite was of so venomous a nature, that he died raving this morning.

Yesterday morning early, a poor chairwoman, having been up all the preceding night at work in a house in Fleet-street, fell asleep by the kitchen fire, when unluckily the fire catching hold of her cloaths, she was burned in a very dangerous manner, and would possibly have perished, had not a journeyman belonging to the house come fortunately down stairs for a draught of small beer, who discovering her situation, threw a whole tub of water upon her at once, and extinguished the flames, though he almost suffocated her with the force and quantity of the water ; she is however in a fair way of recovery.

From Frodsham in Cheshire we hear, that one John Taylor, of Aston-Grange, in that neighbourhood, yeoman, aged 70 years, daily comes there, and attends the school, in order to learn the Latin language ; and the next year intends to attempt Greek, with which he designs to finish his education.

Last week one Terrence Connor, a chairman at Bath, agreed to swallow a wasp in a glass of gin, for the loan of a noggin after, as he was pleased to call it, to wash it down ; the insect stung him in the throat, which frightened poor teague terribly, but an ingenious physician administered something that immediately relieved him.

Yesterday one Ralph Westwood, a countryman who had come to town to pay his landlord a year's rent, was decoyed into a public house in the Strand, by some sharpers, who pretended to be acquainted with his family ; after drinking a glass of punch, a game of cards was proposed by way of amusement ;
the

the consequence of which was, that they stripped poor Ralph of every sixpence he had in the world, and reduced him to the necessity of returning home without ballancing accounts with his landlord.

A ROBBERY *strangely* PREVENTED.

ONE Francis Parquot who was born in France, at Marines near Rochel, and when he was about fifteen years old, came into England, where he lived three years with a French jeweller; and then leaving his master, he went to the city of Bath, and kept a shop for some time, but, being in debt, was forced to leave that place, and come up to London, where he privately followed his occupation, till falling into ill company, he betook himself to housebreaking.

Being in a gang of three others of the same profession, and having received intelligence of a great deal of money and plate in a certain gentleman's house, about a mile from Rochester in Kent, they combined to rob it, and the better to achieve their enterprize, disguised the youngest of their gang (being a handsome fellow) in woman's cloaths, and advised him to contrive some means to intrude himself into the gentleman's family, as a domestick to observe the places where the best booty lay.

This thief assuming a name suitable to his habit, went begging to the house, and possessed the gentleman with a belief that she was a poor orphan, her father having been hanged for some falsely imposed crimes, and that she had abandoned the place of her birth in Dorsetshire, being too sensible of the infamy which would reflect upon her for her father's disgraceful death.

The gentleman moved with compassion at the recital of those misfortunes of this counterfeit Lucy (so she called herself) and seeing she offered to serve without contracting wages, willingly gave her admittance into his house. Her compliance and readiness to serve her lady, with the modest and harmless countenance she had cunningly assumed, purchased her to a large portion of her ladyship's favour, that she intrusted the management of her whole household to her care. Her credit grew by degrees to that height that she might freely take the keys of any room, and keep them long enough ever they were re-demanded, or any body entertained the least suspicion of her fidelity. One day going to fetch water at a spring without the village, she met one of her associates, who came to inform himself of her proceedings

proceedings, while the others stayed at Rochester, expecting a favourable opportunity to accomplish their design. She assured him if they came privately thither the night following, they might load themselves with gold and silver she then had in her power, promising withal to cast them out the cord-ladder, one of them had conveyed into her hands not above two days before.

The three thieves failed not a minute of the time appointed, and being arrived at the house, which was too strong barricadoed below stairs, they spied a hand guiding a cord-ladder out at a window. - One of them by a gentle whistle gave notice of their approach, the like signal was returned from above: this drew all their eyes immediately to the window, where they perceived a woman, whom they supposed to be their confederate Lucy, though that was not the side of the house she had appointed them to scale.

One of the three (named Oliver Belton) touched with remorse of conscience, took a serious review of all his past extravagancies, had a few days before made a solemn vow to abandon that lewd company and amend his life; but his companion having need of his assistance would not be persuaded by all the intreaties he could make, to let him quit their consortship, but sealed their threats with execrable oaths, if he offered to desert them before they had robbed that house, wherever he retired they never would be at rest till they found means to murder him. Seeing them like greedy wolves, ready to fasten upon the prey, he again told them as he desired no part of the booty they were going to take, he would have no share of the trouble and danger they might undergo.

But after much reviling language, being taxed with fear and cowardice for denying his assistance, at last he was constrained to mount the ladder first, to avoid the fury of his enraged comrades. So stepping from the window into the chamber, he admired to see himself fall into the amorous arms of a woman, whom he found of another constitution than Lucy. This was her lady, who took him for a gallant, appointed then to meet her in her husband's absence from home, the darkness of her chamber deceiving her, for her candle had been long put out.

Belton, not insensible of this favour fortune had cast upon him, thought he must speedily hinder his companions ascent, or they would interrupt his sport; so gently unlocking the fair lady's arms, he hastened to the window, to take in the ladder, as she desired; and perceiving one of his associates already fast upon it, he ceased not drawing till he was at least half way up, then tying it on an iron hinge, he shut the window close.

The thief thinking Belton intended to draw him in that manner to the top, at first was no way troubled; but finding a stop

in the middle of his course, he began to entertain some jealous thoughts, and accuse those within of treachery. Nevertheless, he climbed up the ladder to the lady's window, but perceiving no possibility of entrance, and not daring to knock, lest some of the house would discover him, he fancied it would be his best way to recover the ground again: in this opinion he slid along the cord as low as it would reach, which was nothing near the bottom, and falling thence by a window fenced with iron bars, one of the pointed ends running through made him so fast a prisoner by the breeches, that all the art he had could not procure him the liberty to break his neck by tumbling any farther.

The gallant in this interim not willing to neglect the assignment his mistress had given him, failed not to come to her house too, where seeing on the other side, Lucy with a ladder at the window he presumed it was her lady. In this confidence he presently mounts to the top, and being entered the room, his language was nothing but an iteration of kisses to his supposed mistress. She wondering at his fond familiarity, said, "Oliver, what's the matter? is it thou, or is it some other? what, are you become a fool, to play such antick tricks when we should rather be diligent in the expedition of our business? leave, I must help up thy fellows. Dost think my change of habit has made me transform my sex?" The gallant's opinion that he had mistook his mark, was perfectly confirmed by these words, which came not from the agreeable mouth of his right mistress. However, he stood not to examine what the true meaning was, because he thought they concerned him not; only he told Lucy (whom he then knew to be the maid) that her mistress had promised to dedicate that night to Venus in his company, and he was come to enjoy the precious contentment of her sweet embraces. Lucy, who had as much cunning as was requisite for any that exercised the trade she professed, searched among all the subtlest projects for an invention to get clear of him, imagining his presence would put a stop to their design. To conduct him to her lady's chamber (as he desired) she deemed not convenient, because she thought perhaps she might be commanded to stand centinel, or be otherwise employed when her companions came to execute their intention. So to avoid all incumbrances, she told him, her mistress was very sick, and had given her charge to plead her excuse for deferring her assignation.

The gallant, cursing the crossness of his fate, was forced to repeat his way to the rope, and being half way down, Lucy (whose treacherous soul delighted in wicked acts) to revenge the accidental check she conceived his coming had given to their contrivance, shook the cord with all the force her rage could lend her,

her, on purpose to send him to the ground headlong. Seeing himself thus treated, he perceived there was no remedy but leaping, to save his limbs from being shattered to pieces against the wall.

This consideration presently made him quit his hold and commit his life to fortune, who lending no favourable assistance to his amorous stealths, but suffering him to tumble into a great bathing-tub, he had like to have met with two deaths instead of one; for, besides making a great wound in his head, that bereaved him of both speech and sense, he wanted not much of drowning: Lucy hearing the noise he made, falling full upon the tub, rejoiced within herself at his disaster, and soon after drew in the ladder, believing her companions would not come that night.

The thief that stay'd below, which was Parquot, seeing Belton (who had got into the house) made no return, looked no more after him, and that his other comrade was so hung in the air, that there was no possibility of relieving him, expected no good issue of their plot; concluding, if his fellow were found hanging next morning in that posture, he could gain nothing by staying with him, but the ill fortune to be condemned to bear him company on another gallows.

However a certain groundless curiosity inviting him to walk round the house, he advances to the gallant's tub, and feeling a man in it, he dragged him by the arms out of the water; then his necessity (with the natural inclination he had to thieving) reviving his desire of prey, made him presently dive into the stranger's pockets, wherein he found a purse full of guineas, and a gold watch, besides a rich diamond ring he took off his finger.

This happy encounter somewhat qualified his former discontent, and without taking farther care whether the man he robbed was alive or dead, or inquiring what accident had brought him thither, he presently left that place, resolving to wander as his stars should direct him. However, the gallant being got out of the bathing-tub, and in a great measure recovered his senses, made the best of his way off the ground too, and got home in his mortified wet condition before it was break of day.

Oliver Belton, who had a jewel in possession of far greater value than his fellow thief Parquot, resolved to enjoy it to the full, and drown his desires in delight, till at last nothing could excuse him from discovering himself, being conjured so often to speak, as if he had been her gallant: but imagining the lady would be exceedingly displeased when she found herself deceived, he determined to use all possible means to pacify her.

So he arose, and having a reasonable good wit, he prostrated himself upon his knees before her with these words, "Madam, I

am infinitely sorry you are deceived, taking me for another; truly, had not your caresses set an edge upon my appetite, I should not so easily have fallen into the crime I have committed; however, inflict upon me what punishment you please, I am ready to receive your doom; knowing my life and death are both at your disposal."

This voice differing much from her ladyship's gallant, made her presently perceive her error; but considering what was done could not again be undone, she had patience to hear Oliver thus proceed farther.

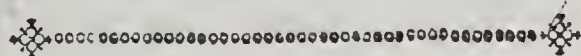
You have a maid, madam, called Lucy, who hath partly been the cause of this adventure, and if your patience will permit, I shall acquaint you how; you are deceived in believing her a maid, she is of a contrary sex, only disguised in woman's cloaths, on purpose to give thieves entrance here to rob you, and this night she promised to cast a cord-ladder out of a window, to facilitate their ascent. The disorders of my youth invited me to leave my father's house who is a gentleman, and to rank myself in company with these thieves, but I framed a resolution a few days since, to relinquish their abominable course of life. Nevertheless, meeting with the ladder you had prepared for the gentleman you had appointed to meet, and taking it to be Lucy, I was forced to come up first, yet heaven is my witness I had no intent to assist them in the robbery, but rather to discover their plot to any I should chance to meet, and so prevent the mischief. To confirm your belief, madam, be pleased only to cast your eye from the window downwards, and you shall see one of the thieves whose name is Alexander Gordon, hanging upon the cord, which I have half drawn up; this is a clear testimony that had I complied with their villainous intentions, I should not have used him in that manner.

The lady moved with admiration at these words, went presently to satisfy her curiosity, and peeping through a little window, she perceived what Oliver had told her was no lie, so she demanded no farther proof of his innocence, but desiring to know whether Lucy was one of the masculine gender, she called to her, bring a light, which was no sooner brought into the lady's chamber, but betwixt her and Oliver, they tied her hands and feet together, and then searching madam Hic & Hæc found her to be of the male sex, and resolving she should suffer the same fate as her fellow-thief whom accident apprehended by the haunches, she said nobody should relieve them but a constable and the hangman.

Lucy, whose right name was John Mallard, being thus secured, the lady invited Oliver back to her chamber, where having better opportunity to contemplate her perfections, he was ravished

wished at the delicacy of her complexion, which he little thought was so transcendent when he enjoyed her in the dark. But the lady suspecting by that time her husband was ready to return, she advised Oliver to hide himself among the hay in the stable, and when the gate was opened, take his opportunity to slip away.

After divers sweet adieu's and an infinity of assurances to register her favours in his memory, he consented to follow her directions, and made his nest in the place appointed, while she returning to her chamber locked herself within, expecting the success of Lucy and her confederate's adventure, whom she causing to be apprehended; they were carried before a magistrate who committed them to Maidstone gaol. After two months imprisonment, being both tried at the lent assizes held there, they were executed accordingly.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 411.]

WHEN we came to our journey's end, the king thought proper to pass a few days at a palace he hath near Flanflanic, a city within eighteen English miles of the sea-side. Glumdalclitch and I were much fatigued; I had gotten a small cold, but the poor girl was so ill as to be confined to her chamber. I longed to see the ocean, which must be the only scene of my escape, if ever it should happen. I pretended to be worse than I really was, and desired leave to take the fresh air of the sea, with a page whom I was very fond of, and who had sometimes been trusted with me. I shall never forget with what unwillingness Glumdalclitch consented, nor the strict charge she gave the page to be careful of me, bursting at the same time into a flood of tears, as if she had some foreboding of what was to happen. The boy took me out in my box about half an hour's walk from the palace towards the rocks on the sea-shore. I ordered him to set me down, and lifting up one of my sashes, cast many a wistful melancholy look towards the sea. I found myself not very well, and told the page that I had a mind to take a nap in my hammock, which I hoped would do me good. I got in, and the boy shut the window close down, to keep the cold out. I soon fell asleep, and all I can conjecture is, that while I slept, the page thinking no danger could happen, went among the rocks to look for birds eggs, having before observed him from my window searching about,

about, and picking up one or two in the clefts. Be that as it will, I found myself suddenly awaked with a violent pull upon the ring which was fastened at the top of my box for the conveniency of carriage. I felt my box raised very high in the air, and then borne forward with prodigious speed. The first jolt had like to have shaken me out of my hammock, but afterwards the motion was easy enough. I called out several times as loud as I could raise my voice, but all to no purpose. I looked towards my windows, and could see nothing but the clouds and sky. I heard a noise just over my head like the clapping of wings, and then began to perceive the woeful condition I was in, that some eagle had got the ring of my box in his beak, with an intent to let it fall on a rock like a tortoise in a shell, and then pick out my body, and devour it. For the sagacity and smell of this bird enable him to discover his quarry at a great distance, though better concealed than I could be within a two-inch board.

In a little time I observed the noise and flutter of wings to increase very fast, and my box was tossed up and down like a sign-post in a windy day. I heard several bangs or buffets, as I thought, given to the eagle, (for such I am certain it must have been that held the ring of my box in his beak,) and then all on a sudden felt myself falling perpendicularly down for a minute, but with such incredible swiftness that I almost lost my breath. My fall was stopped by a terrible squash, that sounded louder to mine ears than the cataract of Niagara; after which I was quite in the dark for another minute, and then my box began to rise so high that I could see light from the tops of my windows. I now perceived that I was fallen into the sea. My box, by the weight of my body, the goods that were in, and the broad plates of iron fixed for strength at the four corners of the top and bottom, floated above five feet deep in water. I did then, and do now suppose that the eagle which flew away with my box, was pursued by two or three others, and forced to let me drop while he was defending himself against the rest, who hoped to share in the prey. The plates of iron fastened at the bottom of the box (for those were the strongest,) preserved the ballance while it fell, and hindered it from being broken on the surface of the water. Every joint of it was well grooved; and the door did not move on hinges, but up and down like a sash, which kept my closet so tight, that very little water came in. I got with much difficulty out of my hammock, having first ventured to draw back the slip-board on the roof already mentioned, contrived on purpose to let in air, for want of which I found myself almost stifled.

How

How often did I then wish myself with my dear Glumdalclitch, from whom one single hour had so far divided me! And I may say, with truth, that in the midst of my own misfortunes I could not forbear lamenting my poor nurse, the grief she would suffer for my loss, the displeasure of the queen, and the ruin of her fortune. Perhaps many travellers have not been under greater difficulties and distress than I was at this juncture, expecting every moment to see my box dashed in pieces, or at least overset by the first violent blast, or a rising wave. A breach in one single pane of glass would have been immediate death: nor could any thing have preserved the windows but the strong lattice-wires placed on the outside against accidents in travelling. I saw the water ooze in at several crannies, although the leaks were not considerable, and I endeavoured to stop them as well as I could. I was not able to lift up the roof of my closet, which otherwise I certainly should have done, and sat on the top of it, where I might, at least, preserve myself some hours longer than by being shut up, as I may call it, in the hold. Or if I escaped these dangers for a day or two, what could I expect but a miserable death of cold and hunger! I was four hours under these circumstances, expecting, and indeed wishing, every moment to be my last.

I have already told the reader, that there were two strong staples fixed upon that side of my box which had no window, and into which the servant who used to carry me on horseback would put a leather belt, and buckle it about his waist. Being in this disconsolate state, I heard, or at least thought I heard some kind of grating noise on that side of my box where the staples were fixed, and soon after I began to fancy that the box was pulled, or towed along in the sea; for I now and then felt a sort of tugging which made the waves rise near the tops of my windows, leaving me almost in the dark. This gave me some faint hopes of relief, although I was not able to imagine how it could be brought about. I ventured to unscrew one of my chairs, which were always fastened to the floor; and having made a hard shift to screw it down again directly under the slipping board that I had lately opened, I mounted on the chair, and, putting my mouth as near as I could to the hole, I called for help in a loud voice, and in all the languages I understood. I then fastened my handkerchief to a stick I usually carried, and thrusting it up the hole, waved it several times in the air, that if any boat or ship were near, the seamen might conjecture some unhappy mortal to be shut up in this box.

I found no effect upon all I could do, but plainly perceived my closet to be moved along; and in the space of an hour, or better, that side of the box where the staples were, and had no window,

window, struck against something that was hard. I apprehended it to be a rock, and I found myself tossed more than ever. I plainly heard a noise upon the cover of my closet, like that of a cable, and the grating of it as it passed through the ring. I then found myself hoisted up by degrees, at least three feet higher than I was before. Whereupon I again thrust up my stick and handkerchief, calling for help till I was almost hoarse.

In return to which, I heard a great shout repeated three times, giving me such transports of joy, as are not to be conceived but by those who feel them. I now heard a trampling over my head, and somebody calling through the hole with a loud voice in the English tongue, If there be any body below, let them speak. I answered, I was an Englishman, drawn by ill fortune into the greatest calamity that ever any creature underwent, and begged, by all that was moving, to be delivered out of the dungeon I was in. The voice replied I was safe, for my box was fastened to their ship; and the carpenter should immediately come, and saw an hole in the cover large enough to pull me out. I answered, that was needless, and would take up too much time, for there was no more to be done, but let one of the crew put his finger into the ring, and take the box out of the sea into the ship, and so into the captain's cabin. Some of them upon hearing me talk so wildly, thought I was mad; others laughed; for indeed it never came into my head that I was got among people of my own stature and strength. The carpenter came, and in a few minutes sawed a passage about four feet square, then let down a small ladder, upon which I mounted, and from thence was taken into the ship in a very weak condition.

The sailors were all in amazement, and asked me a thousand questions, which I had no inclination to answer. I was equally confounded at the sight of so many pigmies, for such I took them to be, after having so long accustomed mine eyes to the monstrous objects I had left. But the captain, Mr. Thomas Wilcocks, an honest worthy Shropshire man, observing I was ready to faint, took me into his cabin, gave me a cordial to comfort me, and made me turn in upon his own bed, advising me to take a little rest, of which I had great need. Before I went to sleep I gave him to understand that I had some valuable furniture in my box too good to be lost; a fine hammock, an handsome field-bed, two chairs, a table, and a cabinet: that my closet was hung on all sides, or rather quilted with silk and cotton: that if he would let one of the crew bring my closet into his cabin, I would open it there before him, and shew him my goods. The captain hearing me utter these absurdities, concluded I was raving: however, (I suppose to pacify me,) he promised

promised to give orders as I desired, and going upon deck sent some of his men down into my closet, from whence (as I afterwards found) they drew up all my goods, and stripped off the quilting; but the chairs, cabinet and bedstead being screwed to the floor, were much damaged by the ignorance of the seamen, who tore them up by force. Then they knocked off some of the boards for the use of the ship, and when they had got all they had a mind for, let the hulk drop into the sea, which by reason of many breaches made in the bottom and sides, sunk to rights. And indeed I was glad not to have been a spectator of the havock they made; because I am confident it would have sensibly touched me, by bringing former passages into my mind, which I had rather forget.

I slept some hours, but perpetually disturbed with dreams of the place I had left, and the dangers I had escaped. However upon waking I found myself much recovered. It was now about eight o'clock at night, and the captain ordered supper immediately, thinking I had already fasted too long. He entertained me with great kindness, observing me not to look wildly, or talk inconsistently; and when we were left alone, desired I would give him a relation of my travels, and by what accident I came to be set adrift in that monstrous wooden chest. He said, that about twelve o'clock at noon, as he was looking through his glass, he spied it at a distance, and thought it was a sail, which he had a mind to make, being not much out of his course, in hopes of buying some biscuits, his own beginning to fall short. That upon coming nearer, and finding his error, he sent out his long-boat to discover what it was; that his men came back in a fright, swearing they had seen a swimming house. That he laughed at their folly, and went himself in the boat, ordering his men to take a strong cable along with them. That the weather being calm, he rowed round me several times, observed my windows, and the wire lattices that defended them. That he discovered two staples upon one side, which was all of boards, without any passage for light. He then commanded his men to row up to that side, and fastening a cable to one of the staples, ordered them to tow my chest (as they called it) towards the ship. When it was there, he gave directions to fasten another cable to the ring fixed in the cover, and to raise up my chest with pulleys, which all the sailors were not able to do above two or three feet. He said, they saw my stick and handkerchief thrust out of the hole, and concluded that some unhappy men must be shut up in the cavity. I asked whether he or the crew had seen any prodigious birds in the air about the time he first discovered me. To which he answered, that discoursing this matter with the sailors while I was asleep, one of

them said he had observed three eagles flying towards the north, but remarked nothing of their being larger than the usual size, which I suppose must be imputed to the great height they were at; and he could not guess the reason of my question. I then asked the captain how far he reckoned we might be from land; he said, by the best computation he could make, we were at least an hundred leagues. I assured him, that he must be mistaken by almost half, for I had not left the country from whence I came above two hours before I dropped into the sea. Whereupon he began again to think that my brain was disturbed, of which he gave me a hint, and advised me to go to bed in a cabin he had provided. I assured him I was well refreshed with his good entertainment and company, and as much in my senses as ever I was in my life. He then grew serious, and desired to ask me freely whether I were not troubled in mind by the consciousness of some enormous crime, for which I was punished at the command of some prince, by exposing me in that chest, as great criminals in other countries have been forced to sea in a leaky vessel without provisions: for though he should be sorry to have taken so ill a man into his ship, yet he would engage his word to set me safe on shore in the first port where we arrived. He added, that his suspicions were much increased by some very absurd speeches I had delivered at first to the sailors, and afterwards to himself, in relation to my closet or chest, as well as by my odd looks and behaviour while I was at supper.

[To be continued.]

THE 18.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

HOWEVER the idea of ghosts and apparitions may be treated as visionary and chimerical, however the tales of spirits and spectres may be laughed at as ridiculous in the extreme, yet facts, the evidence of truth, demand belief before the most absurd speculations and obstinate prejudices of ignorant and unthinking persons. The following anecdote may be depended upon, and the veracity of it authenticated if necessary. I would wish to observe, before I proceed in the narration, in order to invalidate every suspicion of my credulity, that, I am not easily persuaded to credit a thing without clear proof and evident demonstration, that I am not deceived by every idle rumour which is spread abroad, neither could I admit the probability of a thing of this nature unless every difficulty respecting it should be cleared up and explained to my satisfaction.

On

On the evening of Saturday the 16th instant as Mr. W—— junr. hatter, was spending an hour with a few friends at the Hand and Flower, Gravel-lane, Southwark, he had occasion to go into the yard; on the first entrance, he indistinctly perceived, by the feeble light of the moon at the further end of it, an object which appeared to him to be a female. Unwilling to offend her modesty, he turned his back to her. When he was just about to again enter the house he looked and beheld the same object, which he clearly discerned to be a female in white, kneeling before him. He was struck at the singularity of the appearance, and stooped to raise her up: when to his astonishment and surprize, the fair one disappeared and his hands met each other without the least obstruction from the apparently real, but indeed visionary substance. Although not easily intimidated, the effect it had upon him was surprising. He hastily flew to the room in which his companions were sitting.

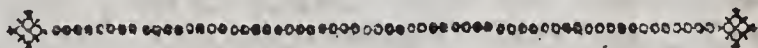
The oddness of his appearance caused no little emotion in them. The posture of his body and the distraction of the features of his face were such as alarmed them. He had scarcely time to relate the cause of his fright when a convulsive fit seized him, and he was an horrible spectacle to behold. He was carried home, he has since at intervals had his senses, but frequently his life has been despaired of. Perhaps some jeering reader may be apt to attribute all this to Mr. W——'s being heated and inflamed by liquor, but this was not the case, he was not in the least inebriated. Others may say, it was owing to the timidity of his disposition and the prejudices of education, but this is also an improper surmise. He was a man of a robust constitution, an intrepid spirit and undaunted courage in other respects; but there are innumerable instances in which the most resolute have been overcome.

If the truth of this simple narration be still questioned, an appeal to the keeper of the house (where happened the scene of this dreadful catastrophe) may obviate every objection and doubt.

I am your's,

Southwark,

S. H.



HISTORICAL WONDERS, *containing many* INCREDIBLE FACTS.

No. I.

IN the middle of Persia there are very few hurricanes or tempests—little lightning or thunder:—in fine weather the air is so exceedingly dry, that the least moisture in the night-time cannot be discovered, even on the grass.

When travellers arrive to the heart of Persia, those that are healthy, continue so; those that are sick, but very seldom recover.

In Gombron, the southern part of Persia, the European factors never pass a year without a dangerous fit of sickness, which generally proves fatal. In expectation of this strange but common event, two of them generally agree among themselves that if one die, his fortune shall go to the survivor. The hot winds which come from the eastward, over a long tract of sandy deserts, nearly suffocate them, and sometimes a pestilential blast strikes the traveller dead in an instant: it seldom rains at any season, and when it does, the water is very unwholesome.

It seems very incredible that all countries in the southern latitude, especially in Africa, were uninhabited till within a few hundred years past; travellers being incapable of returning, on account of the immense dangers, to give the necessary informations.

Some years ago a gentleman, who held a considerable post in India, under the East India Company, had the use of his limbs taken away in the following manner: a company of six or seven persons, of which number he was one, were drinking a glass of wine on board, when two of them were suddenly struck dead, and the others seized with a kind of dead palsy; and, for his part, he had not the least feeling in his limbs; but when he was carried on shore, the Indian physician ordered him to be stretched out in the scorching sand at noon, for several days successively, placing an umbrella over his head only, and two or three servants were ordered to rub and pinch his flesh in every part, for some hours; and though he was so very bad, that when one of them stood upon his breast, he did not feel him at first, yet, by chafing and rubbing him with oils in the sun, and bathing and pinching him in this manner, for several days, his feeling at length returned, and the use of his limbs, except one hand, the use of which he was in a great measure deprived of.

Taylor's work is done in a wonderful neat manner by the Persians; the men's cloaths, which are made of the richest flowered and brocaded silks, are fitted exactly to their bodies without the least wrinkle; and their sewing is incomparably beyond that of our workmen; as the fine materials they work on require it should. They work flowers also upon their carpets, cushions, and window-curtains, so very nicely, that they look as if they were painted. Their barbers are no less excellent in their way: for they will shave the head almost at half a dozen strokes, and have so light a hand that a person can scarce feel them. They use only cold water, and hold no basin under your chin, as with

us; but have their water in a cup about the bigness of a little china dish. After they have shaved a man, they cut the nails of his feet and hands with a little iron instrument like a bodkin, sharp at the end; then they stretch his arms, and rub and chafe his flesh; which, in these hot countries, is an operation very pleasing as well to the Europeans as the natives.

There are two little shrubs of a poisonous quality in the deserts of Carmania; the first, it is imagined, occasions those killing winds which are so common; the other is as broad as a man's leg, and grows six feet high.

Assafoetida is so admired by the Persians, that they frequently eat it with their food.

In the sands of Chorasan, mummy is frequently found. This is human flesh embalmed, which has lain several ages in dry earth. Some of the bodies are so little altered, that the features may be easily distinguished. Some of their camels, which are sold for 20 or 30 pounds a piece, will carry nine hundred or a thousand weight, and are seldom tired.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

If the under-written merits a place in your Wonderful Magazine, the insertion of it will oblige a constant reader,

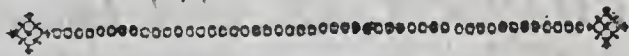
T. N.

A Remarkable INSTANCE of the POWER of CONSCIENCE. A real Fact, by Dr. FORDYCE.

A Jeweller, a man of good character and of considerable wealth, having occasion, in the way of his business, to travel some distance from the place of his abode, took along with him a servant, in order to take care of his portmanteau; he had taken with him some of his best jewels, and a large sum of money, to which his servant was likewise privy; the master having occasion to dismount on the road, the servant watched his opportunity, took a pistol from his master's saddle, and shot him dead on the spot, then rifling him of his jewels and money, and hanging a large stone to his neck, he threw him into the nearest canal; with this booty he made off to a distant part of the country, where he had reason to believe that neither he nor his master were known; there he began to trade in a very low way at first, that his obscurity might screen him from

from observation, and in the course of a good many years seemed to rise, by the natural progress of business, into wealth and consideration, so that his good fortune appeared at once the effect and reward of his industry and virtue; of these he counterfeited the appearances so well, that he acquired great credit, married into a good family, and by laying out his hidden stores discreetly as he saw occasion, and joining to all an universal affability, he was admitted to a share of the government of the town, and rose from one post to another, until at length he was chosen chief magistrate; in this office he maintained a fair character, and continued to fill it with no small applause, both as governor and judge, until one day, as he sat on the bench with some of his brethren, a criminal was brought before them, who was accused of having murdered his master; the evidence came out full, the jury brought in their verdict that the prisoner was guilty, and the whole assembly waited the sentence of the president of the court, which, according to the rules of rotation, he happened to be that day: appearing during the trial in an unusual disorder and agitation of mind, his colour changed often; at length he rose from his seat, and coming down from the bench, placed himself just by the unfortunate man at the bar, to the no small astonishment of all present; you see before you, said he, (addressing himself to those who had sat on the bench with him) a striking instance of the just awards of heaven; this day, after thirty years concealment, presents to you a greater criminal than the man just now found guilty. Hereupon he made an ample confession of his guilt, all its aggravations, particularly his ingratitude to a master, who had raised him from the very dust, and reposed a peculiar confidence in him; he told them in what manner he had hitherto screened himself from public justice, and how he had evaded the observation of mankind by the specious mask he had wore; “but now, added he, no sooner did this unhappy prisoner appear before us, charged with the same crime, but the cruel circumstances of my guilt beset me with all their horrors, and I became so conscious of my crime, that I could not consent for my further concealment to pass sentence against an innocent fellow-creature, and have therefore for his safety accused myself, nor can I now feel any relief from the agonies of an awakened conscience, but by requiring that justice may forthwith be had against me, in the most public and solemn manner, for my atrocious sin; therefore in the presence of the All-seeing Judge of my crime, and before this whole assembly, I plead guilty, and demand sentence may be passed against me, as the malefactor, and the life of this innocent man secured.”—We may readily conceive the amazement of all the assembly, especially of his

his fellow judges ; however, they proceeded, upon his confession, to pass sentence upon him, and he died with all the symptoms of a penitent mind, an exemplary instance of the fatal effects of an exorbitant passion, and the tremendous ways of Providence in bringing to light one of the most cool and artful villains that ever lived after such a long concealment.



The following is a strange, curious mode that was made use of by a Wonderful Genius, who was publishing the Banns of Marriage between two CHEESEMONGERS in the city.

I publish the marriage banns between
Jack Cheshire and Matilda Gloster,
Widow and widower they've been,
Of Fetter-lane and Pater-Noster ;
Who, to keep out wind and weather,
Now with your leave would pig together ;
But if you mean to put in caveat,
This is the time to let us have it.



A remarkable ANECDOTE of a WHIMSICAL SHARPER.

A Well-dressed sharper observing once a servant-maid conversing with a young man two doors from her mistress's house, and that she had left the street-door quite open, took the opportunity of slipping in, and stepped into a parlour, where an elderly lady was sitting by the fire, with two candles on the table, in silver candlesticks. Without the least ceremony he takes a chair, and set himself opposite to her, and began with saying, "Madam, if you please, I will tell you an odd story, which happened a few nights ago to a very worthy woman in our neighbourhood. Her servant maid was talking at a little distance to a silly fellow, as your own servant now is, and had left her own door open ; in the interim, in slips a sharper, as I may do, and walks into a room where her mistress, good woman, was sitting before the fire with two candles, as you may now do. Well--he had not sat much longer than I have done with you, before he takes one of the candles out of the candlestick, snuffed it out, and put the candlestick into his pocket, as I may do now. The good woman was planet-struck, as you may be ; upon which he takes out the other candle, as I may do, puts the candlestick into his pocket, as I shall do, and then wished her a good night, which I do most sincerely wish you."

you." He was going out of the door, when the maid finished her conversation, and coming up the steps, he accosted her with saying, "My dear, your mistress has rung twice for you;" and wishing her a good night, went clear off with the candlesticks.

SINGULAR CHARACTERS, *which have been the WONDER of FORMER TIMES, interspersed with some strange, curious, and unaccountable Anecdotes.*

No. I.

IN the reign of Charles II. there lived a man of the name of John Ogle, in Waterman's Lane, White Friars, who was notorious for his frolics and low humour. He inherited a small estate which he presently dissipated, and had afterwards recourse to the gaming table with various success.—Once in the run of ill luck he lost his cloak, and borrowed his landlady's red petticoat to carry with him to a muster, which the Duke of Monmouth being apprized of, ordered the whole troop to cloak, on purpose to expose him. One of his frolics had nearly cost him his life. Having a quarrel in the streets with a French officer of the foot guards, who was a man of humour like himself, a challenge ensued, and they agreed to go into the fields to fight. A rabble followed them in great expectation of a duel. Before they got thither, the quarrel was made up; but they ran with precipitation as if they were eager to engage, and leaped into a saw-pit. Here they were discovered in a very ridiculous posture, as if they were easing themselves. The disappointed mob presently saluted them with a shower of stones and brickbats. He died in the 39th year of his age, owing to hard drinking and dissipation.

John Barefoot was a letter-carrier in the same reign. He was the inventor of *white lies*, and as his fictions had the appearance of probability, they were generally verified. He was a very facetious man, remarkable for his invention and memory.

Titus Oates was one of the most accomplished villains of this age. He was successively anabaptist, conformist, and papist.

Thomas Vennier was at this time a wine-cooper, respected for his sense and piety; but he became at last so bewildered with enthusiasm, and the notions of the Millenarians, that he was guilty of the greatest rhapsodical blasphemy.

Rachel of Covent Garden was in this reign a famous London quaker.

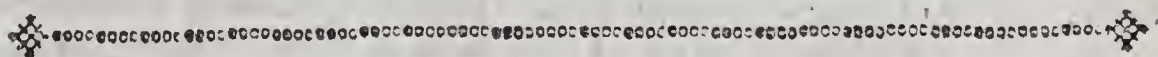
James Turner was a goldsmith in London, and lieutenant-colonel in the city militia. He was for some time esteemed by
all

all for his manners, gentility and spirit ; but extravagance being his ruin, he betook himself to the most villainous arts and practices in order to support the character of a gentleman. He was executed in Lime-street, London, Jan. 22, 1664, for robbing the house of Mr. Francis Tryton, a merchant, of jewels and other valuable things, to the amount of six thousand pounds. He behaved himself in a very proper manner, and desired the minister to read to him the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th verses of the second chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Hebrews. He left forty shillings to the poor of the parish wherein he suffered, and only eighteen shillings and six-pence to his wife.

Col. Blood. This was a *bloody* non-colonel ; a daring ruffian, who seized the person of the Duke of Ormond, with an intention to hang him at Tyburn, and stole the crown out of the Tower in the disguise of a parson. He was very near being successful in both these enterprizes, it being with much difficulty that the Duke escaped, and the crown recovered. His intrepidity could only be compared with his cunning ; for when examined by the king, he audaciously confessed that he undertook to kill him, for which purpose he went to a place in the river where he bathed, but was struck with such awe upon sight of his (naked) majesty, that his resolution failed him, and he entirely laid aside his design ; adding, that he belonged to a most desperate gang of ruffians like himself, who were bound by the strongest oaths to revenge the death of any of their associates. On account of this bold declaration, he received the royal pardon, and had a very handsome pension assigned him. No longer deemed an impudent criminal, he now became a court favourite, which occasioned the following lines, by the Earl of Rochester, in his *History of Insipids* :

“ Blood that wears treason in his face,
Villain complete in *parson's* gown,
How much he is at court in grace ;
For stealing *Ormond* and the *Crown*.
Since loyalty does no man good,
Let's steal the *king* and out-do BLOOD.”

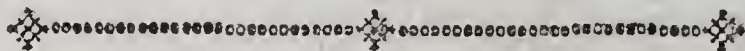
This man was supposed to have been the son of a blacksmith in Ireland. He died Aug. 24, 1680.



A most Extraordinary ANECDOTE.

IN the reign of Edward II. in 1322, Richard Hackney, one of the sheriffs of London was buried at St. Mary-at-Hill, church, Billingsgate, and Alice his wife, according to Robert

Fabian's account, which adds: "In the year 1379, in the month of April, while some labourers were digging for the foundation of a vault, within the church, they found a coffin of rotten timber, and therein the corps of a woman, whole of skin, and of bones undissevered, and the joints of her arms pliable, without breaking the skin, upon whose sepulchre this was engraven: *Here lie the bodies of Richard Hackney, fishmonger, and Alice his wife; the which Richard was sheriff in the fifteenth of Edward II. (viz. anno 1322),* so that her body was, 175 years after she was buried, found uncorrupted. It was kept above ground three or four days without noyance; but then it waxed unfavoury, and was again buried.



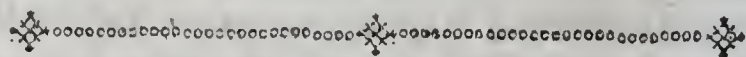
For the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

A singular Case of JOHN SMITH called HALF HANGED SMITH, who being convicted and hanged, escaped from Death in a most miraculous Manner; with some remarkable Incidents in his After-Life.

JOHN SMITH was arraigned on four different indictments, of two of which he was found guilty, and received sentence of death. While he lay under condemnation, he seemed very little affected with his situation, absolutely depending on a reprieve through the interest of his friends. However, some time after, an order came for his execution, in consequence of which he was carried to Tyburn, where he performed his devotions, and was turned off in the usual manner; after hanging near fifteen minutes, the people present cried out "A reprieve!" Hereupon Smith was cut down, and being conveyed to a house in the neighbourhood, soon recovered in consequence of bleeding, and other proper applications. When his senses were perfectly restored, he was asked what were his feelings at the time of execution; to which he repeatedly replied in manner as follows: "When I was turned off, for some time I was sensible of very great pain, occasioned by the weight of my body, and felt my spirits in a strange commotion, violently pressing upwards; which, having forced their way to my head, I, as it were, saw a great blaze or glaring light, which seemed to go out at my eyes with a flash, and then I lost all sense of pain. After I was cut down, and began to come to myself, the blood and spirits forcing themselves into their former channels, put me by a sort of pricking or shooting to such intolerable pain, that I could have wished those hanged who were bringing about my recovery."

After

ed with poisons; her spittle (and other humours coming from her) being deadly: such also as lay with her carnally presently dying. Avicenna hath also a like example of a man, whose nature, infected with a stronger venom, poisoned other venomous creatures, if any did bite him. And when a great serpent was brought for trial, he had, by the biting thereof a two days fever, but the serpent died; the other did not harm him.



A notable Imposture of the famous, never-to-be-forgotten MARGARET ULMER, at ELSING in GERMANY.

MMARGARET ULMER, the daughter of John Ulmer, who lived in the year 1545, a single woman, through grievous sickness, and extremity of pain, had her belly so exceedingly swelled, that it over-shadowed her face, and in compass was more than ten hands breadth: she said that she fed divers living creatures in her belly, yet neither did she eat nor drink, but took only some apothecaries confections, and used the smell of herbs and flowers. There were heard by those that stood by the bed where she lay, the voices of divers living creatures; as the crowing of cocks, the cackling of hens, the gagling of geese, the barking of dogs, the bleating of sheep, the braying of asses, the grunting of swine, the bellowing of cattle, and the neighing of horses. She vomited serpents and worms of a marvellous greatness, sometimes fifty, sometimes a hundred. When the report hereof was spread abroad, not only in the towns and villages adjoining, but almost through all Germany, multitudes resorted to the place to see the miracle, and beheld the maid with no less wonder than compassion, who also gave her much money. The advice of divers physicians and surgeons was asked; and at last the physicians of the Emperor Charles the fifth, and of Ferdinand king of the Romans, and of Hungary, came thither, accompanied with divers noblemen and gentlemen, who, notwithstanding, found no deceit therein. Thus she continued for the space of almost four years. Her torments seemed to increase more and more upon her. At last the chief magistrate of the city sent for her parents, and asked them whether they desired to have their daughter delivered from so great torments, by the physicians making incision into her belly? Her father being a plain man, answered, that he was willing to leave his daughter to God's providence, and to lawful remedies of physicians. But the mother (being her accomplice) said, that she would not have them to attempt any thing to the endangering of her daughter's life; adding moreover, that she would pray that God's vengeance

geance might light upon them, if her daughter miscarried under their hands.

Yet some were sent to the maid, to mind her, that they had many times craved help of the physicians, that now there was a proffer made of their help, who, by God's assistance, might either wholly free her from her distemper, or, at least, assuage the violence of it: but she (being instructed of her mother) answered, That she, with a willing mind, would patiently suffer what it should please God to inflict upon her: that she desired not any physic; but that as for the space of four years she had undergone the extremity of her pains, so she was still willing to bear the cross which God had laid upon her, till it pleased him to remove it; hoping that she should still be as able to bear the violence of her disease as hitherto she had been. But the magistrate of Elsing, being better pleased with her father's answer, sent a doctor of physic, with two surgeons, and a midwife, to search the maiden by incision. These came to her, and searching her belly, found it stuffed with clouts very cunningly, and with pillows, and such like materials, with divers hoops, wherewith her belly was made round, she crying out all the while; and when all these were removed, they saw the maiden stark naked, with as well a compact, and as fair a body as might be. When now the deceit was discovered, the parents, with the daughter, and all they which were necessary (with whom in the night, whilst others slept, she made good cheer) were carried to prison, and afterwards put to the rack. The counterfeit belly was brought to the town-house, and there shewed to the burgo-masters; and the maid's mother was found to be a witch, who, by the devil's help, had caused those strange noises, which seemed to proceed out of the maid's belly; upon strict examination, she confessed, that she had done all these things by the devil's persuasion and help, for gain-sake, these four years; for which she was condemned by the judge; she had first her neck broke, and afterwards was burned: the daughter had her cheek burned through with an hot iron, and was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. The father (who took his oath that he was deceived by his wife and daughter, even till that day wherein this wicked fact was discovered) was acquitted, and freely dismissed: the other accessaries were banished, and some of them that were most guilty, were otherwise punished.



An EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.

A Midwife, some time ago, was summoned to attend, with all possible expedition, on a gentlewoman in the province of Normandy, who had unexpectedly been seized with the

the pains of labour. Hardly had the good woman arrived to discharge the duties of her office, when she was herself violently attacked with the like pains; and the consequence was, that presently both the midwife and her patient were delivered together.

Not a human being was then in the neighbourhood, nor even in the house, but an old woman, who had acted in the double capacity of midwife and nurse; and who, unfortunately, in her hurry, confusion, and distress, was so inadvertent as to place the two infants on one and the same pillow, without distinguishing which of them it was that belonged to her mistress.

They were both males, and one of them lived but a few minutes. Now the grand circumstance which perplexes the case, and gives it an air of ridicule, is this—That each mother claims the surviving child as her's, nor will abide by any decision to the contrary short of a judicial one. What step is for that purpose to be taken, is left for another Solomon to advise.

Remarkable STORY of a GHOST. *Related in a Voyage to New York.*

WE had not been four days at sea, before an occurrence of a very singular nature broke in upon our quiet: it was a ghost! One night when all was still and dark, and the ship rolling in the cradle of the sea before the wind, a man sprung suddenly upon the deck in his shirt, his hair erect, his eyes starting from their sockets, and uttered, he had seen a ghost. After his horror was a little reduced, we asked him, what he had seen; he said, the figure of a woman dressed in white, with eyes flaming fire; that she came to his hammock, and stared him in the face. This we treated as an idle dream, and sent the frantic fellow to his bed. This story became the subject of every man's mouth, and the succeeding night produced half a dozen more terrified men, to corroborate what had happened the first, and all agreed in the same story, that it was a woman. This plot thickening by time, became the observation of the captain and officers, and all were equally sedulous to discover the cause. I placed myself night by night beneath the hammocks to watch it's appearance, but in vain, and still the appearance was nightly as usual. and the horrors and fears of the people rather daily increased than diminished. A phantom of this sort rather amused than perplexed my mind, and when I had given over every idea of discovering the cause of this strange circumstance, and the thing began to wear itself away

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



FOSTER POWELL,

The Celebrated Pedestrian, who walked from London to York & back again (a distance of 402 miles) in 5 days, 15 hours & a quarter. He died April 15. 1793. Aged 59 Years. & was interred in the burial Ground of S^t Faith. S^t Paul's Church Yard.

Pub^d by C. Johnson.

—I was surprised, one very dark night, as seated under the boats, with a stately figure in white, stalking along the deck! the whimsicality of the event struck my mind that it was the ghost; I dropped down from the place I was in, to the deck on which it appeared; when it paused, turned round, and marched directly forwards: I followed it close, through the gallery and out at the head doors, when the figure disappeared, which much astonished me, as it was impossible to pass me in so narrow a place unperceived. I then leaped upon the fore-castle, and asked of the people who were walking there, if such a figure had passed them? they replied no, with some emotion and pleasure, as I had ever ridiculed the truth of this narrative. This night scene between me and the ghost became the theme of the ensuing day; at twelve o'clock, when the people picked at the tub for their beef, Jack Sutton was missing; the ship's company was mustered, and he was not to be found. I then inquired of his mess-mates the character of the man, and after a number of interrogatories, one of them said, Jack used to tell him a number of comical jokes about his walking in his sleep. Now the mystery was unravelled, and the unfortunate youth had walked over-board in his dream. But what gave confirmation and even substance to the shadow, was the evil conscience of the first fellow that shewed such signs of horror; who, on inquiry, was found to be a flagitious villain, and had murdered a woman whom he believed always haunted him, and the appearance of this sleep-walker confirmed the ghost of the murdered fair one; for in such cases, conscience is a busy monitor, and ever active to its own pain and disturbance.

Some Wonderful Anecdotes of that remarkable PEDESTRIAN
MR. FORSTER POWELL.

(Embellished with a striking Likeness.)

MR. F. POWELL was born at Horsforth, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, 1734. He came to London and articled himself to an attorney in the Temple, 1762. After the expiration of his clerkship, he remained with his uncle, Mr. Powell of the New Inn, and when he died, he engaged with a Mr. Stokes, and upon Mr. Stokes's decease with a Mr. Bingly, both of the same place.

Before his engagement with Stokes, he undertook (it is supposed for no wager), in the year 1764, to go fifty miles on the Bath road in seven hours, which he accomplished in the time, having

having gone the first ten miles in one hour, although encumbered with a great coat and leather breeches.

We are assured that he visited several parts of Switzerland and France, where he walked two hundred miles beyond Paris, and gained much praise there, though his fame, as a Pedestrian, was not as yet publicly established; but, in the year 1773, (it being the first time, as imagined, for a wager) he travelled on foot from London to York and back again (a distance of 402 miles) in 5 days and 18 hours.—Upon this he became notorious, and without seeing it, being remarkably modest, attracted the notice of all.

In November 1778, about the afternoon, our hero attempted to run two miles in ten minutes for a wager; he started from Lee Bridge, and lost it by only half a minute.—All his biographers have artfully omitted this his only failure—but we cannot see for what.—Our respect for this Pedestrian is equally as great as their's—nor do we conceive that his losing a wager once in a *running* match, can ever take away from his merit as a *walker*.

In 1786 he undertook to walk 100 miles on the Bath road in 24 hours—50 miles out and 50 miles in—he completed this journey three quarters of an hour before the time agreed upon.

In 1787, he undertook to walk from Canterbury to London Bridge and back again in 24 hours—the distance being 12 miles more than his former journey; and to the great astonishment of a thousand anxious spectators, who were waiting, he accomplished it.

The following year, 1788, he engaged to go his favourite journey from London to York, and back again, in six days, which he executed in five days and twenty hours. After this he did not undertake any journey till the year 1790, when he set off to walk from London to York and back again; he was allowed six days to do it, and accomplished it in five days and eighteen hours.

In 1792 he was determined to repeat his journey to York and back again, for the last time of his life, and convince the world that he could do it in a shorter time, than ever he had, though now at the advanced age of 58 years. Accordingly he set out from Shoreditch Church to York Minster and back again in five days, fifteen hours, and one quarter.—On his return he was saluted with the loud huzzas of his astonished and anxious waiting spectators.

In this same year he walked, for a bet of 20 guineas, six miles in fifty-five minutes and a half on the Clapham road. A little after he went down to Brighton, and engaged to walk one mile and run another in fifteen minutes—he walked the mile in nine minutes and twenty seconds, and ran the other

mile

mile in five minutes and twenty-three seconds, by which he was seventeen seconds less than the time allowed him.

Before this, (the time is not ascertained) he undertook a journey to Canterbury, and by unfortunately mistaking the road from Blackheath to London, which considerably increased it, he unavoidably lost the wager—yet, he gained more money by this accident, than all the journeys he accomplished; for his friends feeling for the great disappointment he experienced, made a subscription, and collected for him a present.

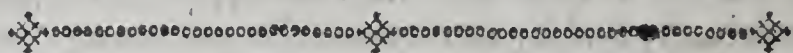
Powell seems to have considered his wonderful agility as a circumstance from which he derived great glory. He despised wealth, and, notwithstanding his many opportunities of acquiring money, forty pounds was the largest sum he ever made, which was at the time of the above-mentioned subscription. He was content with a little for himself, and happy in being able to win much for others.

In person he was tall and thin, about five feet nine inches high—very strong downwards, well calculated for walking, and rather of a fallow complexion; in disposition he was mild and gentle, possessed of many valuable qualifications.

In diet he was somewhat particular, as he preferred light food—he abstained from liquor, but on his journeys made use of brandy, and when travelling the delay he met with at the inns, for he had particular hours for taking refreshment, often chagrined him. No wonder indeed, if on this account he had frequently lost his wagers—he allowed himself but five hours rest, which took place from eleven o'clock at night.

In 1793 he was suddenly taken ill, and died April 15th about four o'clock Monday morning, at his apartments in New-Inn, in rather indigent circumstances—for notwithstanding his wonderful feats and the means he had of attaining wealth, poverty was the constant companion of his travels through life, even to the hour of his death.—The faculty attributed the cause of his sudden dissolution to the great exertions and over-exercise he must have experienced in his last journey to York—for being determined to complete it in less time than ever, he probably exceeded and consequently forced his strength. In the afternoon of the 22d, his remains were brought for interment, according to his own dying request, to the burying ground of St. Faith, being St. Paul's Church Yard. The funeral was characteristically a walking one, from New Inn, through Fleet Street, and up Ludgate Hill. The followers were twenty on foot, in black gowns, and after them came three mourning coaches. The attendants were all men of respectability. The ceremony was conducted with much decency, and a very great concourse of

people attended. He was buried nearly under the *only* tree in the church yard. His age was inscribed upon his coffin.



Remarkable EVENTS, collected from the English and Irish Papers of the present Month.

IN a town not far from London, a son lived with his mother, who was the eldest of three—the other two being bound apprentices in the metropolis—the old lady was possessed of a property, which according to her husband's will was to be divided after her death, share and share alike, among the sons—provided his wife did not think proper (it being left in her power) to reverse this by another will. The good woman thinking we suppose that it *should be so*, notwithstanding her eldest son's artful endeavours to supplant his brethren, died without making any will of her own. Whereupon the young gentleman seized the earliest opportunity of writing one for her, under pretence that infirmity had deprived her of the capability of penning it, and that she could only dictate. Herein he made himself very *modestly* the *sole* heir to the estate, and in order to swear with a just conscience that the words proceeded from her own mouth, he forced open the jaws of his dead mother, and cramming the new made will therein, drew it out—he also tied a pen to her dead hand, and made her subscribe her name by his guiding it. A *respectable* tradesman who was neighbour became an accomplice, and accordingly witnessed it, but thinking himself not sufficiently rewarded, soon made a confession, and the deception was happily detected.

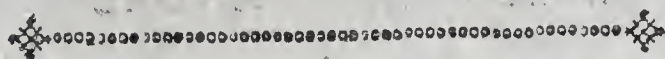
The two eldest daughters of Mr. Fentum who kept the baby linen warehouse adjoining their father's music shop in the Strand, were after eating a cucumber, on a Saturday night, taken violently ill, and notwithstanding all the assistance that could be procured, both died on the Sunday and Monday mornings following!

At Penryn, in Cornwall, Miss Riddell, niece of Peter Round, Esq. was married to the Rev. Mr. Walmsly, Rector of Falmouth, and in the evening, while the party were celebrating the wedding at her uncle's house, after dancing upwards of two hours, a spark flew out of the fire and caught her muslin gown—the bridegroom with natural anxiety endeavoured to extinguish it, but all his endeavours served only to increase the flame, which at last becoming so rapid was the cause of the bride's death; in the mean time, her uncle, Mr. Round, was shot in the neck, by one of the fire arms, which hung in the room, that
suddenly

suddenly discharged itself, in consequence of the extraordinary heat: he directly expired. A Mr. Todd (one of the *merry making* party) while endeavouring to preserve a particular family picture from the flames, was thrown about twelve feet off, in consequence of the stairs giving way, which caused a very dangerous contusion in one of his legs.

The Drogheda Journal informs us of the following most singular sport. While a few fishermen were drawing in their net, they pulled in at one haul forty-eight salmon, a militia-man, a large gun, a dead calf, a cask of ball, and a barrel of gun-powder.

It is as strange, as it was remarkable, that when Mr. Bourn's house, Grafton-street, Dublin, suffered by fire, one of the canal boats (with a number of the crew) was lost at the very hour; a few days after, when the house fell down, on account of being insufficiently supported, the canal bridge at the same time gave way. — These wonderful accidents happening so rapidly together, have afforded great study to the Irish attrologers.



The MERRY ANDREW.

No. VII.

The Table's full !

MACBETH.

I Have now opened my budget, and have laid all my correspondents' letters before me—sure never Merry-Andrew was so full of business before. Here am I like a prime Minister with a multitude of papers on the board—there is scarcely room for pen and ink—but having a good fire near me to receive every letter that's rejected or answered, I hope I shall be able to make room for more.

Sarah Woful writes me a wonderful melancholy story of the wonderful cruelty of her hard hearted *Gardan* (as she calls him) “I want u deer mery Andree two favir mee with a cal—bee witnis of hiz crewaltee and nok out hez i——” that is—she wants me to knock out her guardian's eye, that she need not be able to play the part of *Argus* any more, but by her happy method of spelling, I think she has completely deprived her *Gardan* of his *i*, tho' according to her letter, I confess she wants *u*.

A curious fellow begs to know why I omitted the explanation and derivation of myself—a Merry Andrew, in my fashionable Dictionary (No. 4.)—My answer is—*Modesty*—for notwithstanding I am a Merry Andrew, I am a very *modest* gentleman

—however, the reason of *my* being entitled a merry Andrew, is, I flatter myself, sufficiently explained in the first number—the reason that *Punch*, the puppet-shew joker, is called a Merry Andrew—is, that the Romans being unacquainted with the liquor *Punch*, and consequently with the name at all, there is of course no Latin for it—the Latinists were therefore obliged to write *Hilaris Andreas* for *Punch*—by this means *Punch* has been called a Merry-Andrew, but I hope, though half a name-sake of mine, that the author of these numbers will be esteemed a more respectable character.

A schoolmaster, who wants to advertize the art of making a Poet, begs to know, if I think there is any absurdity in so doing, as it is the general opinion, that a Poet must be *born* and not *made*. In answer to the schoolmaster, I shall here give a few lines sent by another correspondent, which as it contradicts that opinion, of course proves the practicability of the scheme.

For the MERRY ANDREW.

A CONTRADICTION BY TIMOTHY SCRIBBLE, ESQ.

Have I not heard from Sons of wit,
Poeta nascitur, non fit,
 But the assertion is untrue,
 No art of poetry I knew.
 In vain I spent the fleeting time,
 Racking my barren brain for rhyme—
 Till my Maria—Oh, my heart!
 What pain and pleasure in the smart!
 Till my Maria struck my sight,
 I gaz'd with rapturous delight,
 And 'cause my tongue could scarcely speak,
 I study'd Verses for her sake—
 And wonderful to tell—my quill
 Did yield me couplets at my will—
 I seldom spoke—but it was rhyme,
 And what I wrote she thought sublime—
 Every ode procured me fame,
 When dear Maria was the theme—
 No *Poet born*—but by her aid,
 The lover was a *Poet made*.

The following whimsical story is related by DICK RATTLE.

Mr. MERRY ANDREW,

As you are a lover of fun, I beg leave to impart to you a funny story—I am a great advocate for mirth and frolic, and make
 it

it my constant study to tease an old superstitious aunt of mine, that's terribly afraid of ghosts and hobgoblins—I have frequently drest myself up in a white sheet, or disfigured my face for the pleasure of alarming her in some dark corner—there is nothing can dissuade her from a supposition, that there *exist* the apparitions of *dead* people—for the sake of not appearing the instrument of those noises and knockings which she so much dreads, I laugh at the idea, and pretend an anxiety of removing it; then while I counterfeit a serious face, and preach against the possibility of such non-beings as she talks of, I pull a secret string, which sets all the bells in the house ringing—“Eh? What's that?” I cry—“There master Dick—there—the replies—that's for your *blasphemous* speech—you see now that there's something”—“Pardon me Madam—I don't *see* any thing—but I hear”—“Well, that's every bit as bad—hearing or seeing—it's all the same to me—it shews that there are apparitions.”—“What? that dead men are alive?”—(in the heat of our arguments, I always pull the string again)—there—do you hear?—Lord bless me—our father which art in—be quiet, what are you grinning at—oh for shame—“my dear aunt, seeing is believing—don't mind what you hear without you *see* it.” “Don't talk to me Sir—don't you think I know what is what”—In this manner Sir, we pass the time to my great entertainment and her wonderful uneasiness—but last night a rare joke took place—it was very late—I was in bed—She appeared before me with a glimmering light—Dick! Dick! Dick! I awoke at the third sound—What! what! what!—Oh my dear, dear, dear nephew—run—for some poor restless unappeased spirit is in the parlour—I have not courage to question it, and beg you will go down—“Damn the spirit—let me go to sleep”—“Oh, for shame—perhaps he is damned”—I now *did* hear a noise, and apprehensive of thieves, immediately rose up, and seized my blunderbuss—but my infatuated aunt was more afraid of the *dead* than of the *living*—I proceeded half drest to the parlour, followed at a respectful distance by the old lady—but guess what I saw—the cat had some how or other forced his head into a wry pitcher where there was some milk, and could not possibly get out again—enraged grimalkin dragged it about the room, making a violent noise—on my approach he had just broke the vessel and released himself—I smothered a laugh at the joke—made a frivolous excuse (apparently) to my aunt, and seemed greatly agitated—she was confirmed in her opinion that she had seen *something*, and perceiving the pitcher broke next morning, will not be persuaded but some unfortunate soul is haunting the house.

Account of TWO remarkable DWARFS, in the Reign of King CHARLES I.

RICHARD Gibson, the dwarf, being page to a lady at Mortlack, was placed by her, with Francesco Cleyne, to learn to draw, in which he succeeded, perfecting himself by copying the works of Sir Peter Lely, who drew Gibson's picture leaning on a bust, 1658. It was in the possession of Mr. Rose the jeweller, who had another head of the dwarf by Dobson and his little wife in black, by Lely. This diminutive couple were married in the presence of Charles I. and his queen, who bespoke a diamond ring for the bride; but the troubles coming on, she never received it. Her name was Anne Shepherd. The little pair were each three feet ten inches high. Waller has celebrated their nuptials in one of his prettiest poems. The husband was page to the king, and had already attained such excellence, that a picture of the man and lost sheep, painted by him; and much admired by the king, was the cause of Vanderdort's death. Thomas, earl of Pembroke, had the portraits of the dwarfs, hand in hand, by Sir Peter Lely, and exchanging it for another picture, it fell into the possession of Cock, the auctioneer, who sold it to Mr. Gibson, the painter, in 1712. It was painted in the stile of Vandyke. Mr. Rose had another small piece of the dwarf and his master Francesco Cleyne, in green habits as archers, with bows and arrows; and he had preserved Gibson's, who was fond of archery. Gibson taught Queen Anne to draw, and went to Holland to instruct her sister, the princess of Orange. This small couple had nine children, five of which lived to maturity, and were of a proper size. Richard, the father, died in the 75th year of his age, and was buried at Covent Garden, July 29th, 1690. His little widow lived till 1709, when she was 89 years old.

Curious Chronological Anecdotes concerning the Rise and Progress of Commerce.

In the Year

- 1208 **L**ONDON's first free charter for electing their own magistrates was obtained.
- 1212 London-bridge was built of stone.
- 1224 Straw was used for the king's bed.
- 1246 Most of the houses of London were covered with thatch.
- 1266 Cities and boroughs were first represented in parliament.
- 1299 Spectacles and windmills were invented.

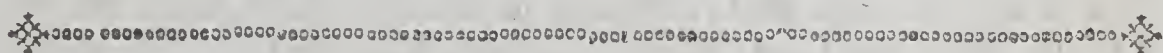
- 1300 The convenience of chimnies was not known; but every family sat round a stove, in the middle of a smokey house. Wine was then sold only by apothecaries as a cordial. The houses were all of wood, and it was reckoned a kind of luxury to ride in a two wheeled cart.
- 1302 The mariners compass invented, by which a voyage could be performed in three months, which before took up three years.
- 1340 The parliamentary grants to the king were then in kind, and 30,000 sacks of wool was this year's grant.
- 1344 Gold first coined in England.
- 1351 Groats and half groats were the largest silver coin.
- 1357 Coals first exported from Newcastle to London.
- 1365 Boroughs of Lancashire so poor, that they could not afford to send any members to parliament.
- 1390 Coarse cloths first made at Kendal.
- 1391 Playing cards invented in France for the king's amusement.
- 1405 Great guns first used in England at the siege of Berwick.
- 1417 Paper made of linen rags.
- 1494 Algebra first known in Europe.
- 1505 The first shilling coined in England.
- 1509 No sallads in England; carrots, turnips, and cabbages, were imported from the Netherlands.
- 1543 Pins first made in England, before which the ladies used skewers.
- 1547 Silk stockings first worn by the French king.
- 1561 Queen Elizabeth wore the first silk stockings in England.
- 1577 Watches were first brought into England from Germany.

*An Humorous Anecdote of the Celebrated DEAN SWIFT,
Dean of St. Patrick's in Ireland.*

THIS singular character had been famous for his writings; being of a satyrical turn, his mark was chiefly the right reverends of the church; and scarce a clergyman of any note escaped being lampooned by him, the bishop of Dublin excepted, with whom the Dean was always on good terms—the bishop never failing to send, every week, some handsome present to the Dean; and, that it might appear the better, always sent his butler with it.—One day a tenant of the Bishop's caught a wonderful large salmon, which he made a present of to the Bishop; the Bishop says to his butler, Take this salmon directly to the Dean, with my compli-

pliments, and beg his acceptance, and inquire after his health. The butler, who had been many times with presents to the Dean, and who, by the bye, never gave any money to any one who brought a present; nor had his servants orders to ask them to take any refreshment, or even sit down; finding it a dark and gloomy day, and very dirty, did not much admire a job of carrying a salmon twenty or thirty pounds weight, near five miles to the Dean's house, began to grumble while he was in the kitchen, and said he wished the salmon and the Dean were both at the devil, for if he took it he was sure of getting nothing by it. The Bishop's post-boy said, I suppose you have had many a bright guinea from the Dean, as you always take the presents to him; but you pretend not to have received any thing. The butler replied, If you will take the salmon in this basket, I will give you half a crown for your trouble, as it is a nasty dirty day, and a long way off; and will lay you half a guinea that the Dean will not give you either money or refreshment; which wager the post-boy agreed to, and set off. He arrived at the Dean's door, all muddy, cold and hungry, and knocked at the door; the porter opened it. The lad said, Is the Dean at home? The porter replied, Yes, but he cannot see any person; he is in his study. Oh, very well, said the boy, if he cannot let me deliver to himself a handsome present I have for him in this basket, I must take it back again. The porter said, Stop, I will speak to him; on which he went to the Dean, and said, Please your reverence, there is a post-boy at the door, who has something in a basket for you, which he will not deliver but to you personally. The Dean replied, Well, send him in. The lad neither pulled his hat off, nor wiped his shoes, but said, Are you the Dean? to which he replied, Yes, I am. The boy says, There, take this from the bishop of Dublin, and puts the basket on the table, and went out as he came in; and did not offer to shut the door. When the boy had got nearly out, the Dean rings his bell violently, and says to his man, Tell that unmannerly dog to come back here. The lad was called, who came in as before. The dean says to the lad, How long have you lived with the Bishop? The boy replied, Near three years. The Dean says, I am surprized you have learnt no manners. Come here, I will learn you a little; here, take my cap and morning gown, and sit down in this great chair, and you for a little time shall be the Dean, and I will be the Bishop's post-boy, and shew you how you should deliver yourself, and behave on this occasion. The Dean takes the basket under his arm out of the room, shuts the door, and knocks twice with his hand; the boy says, Come in. The Dean makes a low bow, and says, Please your reverence, I brought a present of a salmon, with my master, the lord bishop of Dublin's

lin's compliments, and who desired me at the same time to inquire after your reverence's health. The boy says, Very well, my lad, put it down on this table. The boy rings the bell, up comes the butler to the Dean; the boy says, It is a nasty, dirty, cold day; I suppose you are cold, hungry, and tired. Take this lad down; give him something to eat and drink; and give him half a guinea for his trouble. The Dean finding himself outwitted, said, Give me my gown and cap, which he did, and sat down, and said to the butler, Give the lad half a guinea for me, take him down, it is a cold, dirty day; let him clean himself, and give him something comfortable to eat and drink. The lad went below, got money, victuals, and drink, and warmed himself by a good fire, returned to the bishop's, told the story to the bishop's butler, and, of course, won the wager.



An Authentic, Candid, and Circumstantial NARRATIVE, of the astonishing TRANSACTIONS at STOCKWELL, in the County of Surry, on Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th Days of January, 1772, containing a Series of the most surprising and unaccountable EVENTS that ever happened, which continued from first to last, upwards of Twenty Hours, and at different Places.

Published with the Consent and Approbation of the Family and other Parties concerned, to Authenticate which, the original Copy is signed by them.

BEFORE we enter upon a description of the most extraordinary transactions that perhaps ever happened, we shall begin with an account of the parties who were principally concerned, and in justice to them, give their characters; by which means the impartial world may see what credit is due to the following narrative.

The events indeed are of so strange and singular a nature, that we cannot be at all surpris'd the public should be doubtful of the truth of them, more especially as there have been too many impositions of this sort; but, let us consider, here are no sinister ends to be answered, no contributions to be wished for, nor would be accepted, as the parties are in reputable situations and good circumstances, particularly Mrs. Golding, who is a lady of an independent fortune: Richard Fowler and his wife might be looked upon as an exception to this assertion; but as their loss was trivial, they must be left out of the question, except so far as they appear corroborating evidences.

Mr. Pain's maid lost nothing.

No. 24. VOL. II.

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How

How or by what means these transactions were brought about has never transpired: we have only to rest our confidence on the veracity of the parties, whose descriptions have been most strictly attended to, without the least deviation; nothing here offered is either exaggerated or diminished, the whole stated in the clearest manner, just as they occurred; as such only we lay them before the candid and impartial public.

Mrs. Golding, an elderly lady, at Stockwell, in Surry, at whose house the transactions began, was born in the same parish (of Lambeth) has lived in it ever since, and has always been well known, and respected as a gentlewoman of unblemished honor and character. Mrs. Pain, a niece of Mrs. Golding, has been married several years to Mr. Pain, a farmer, at Brixton-Causeway, a little above Mr. Angel's, has several children, and is well known and respected in the parish. Mary Martin, Mr. Pain's servant, an elderly woman, has lived two years with them, and four years with Mrs. Golding, where she came from. Richard Fowler lives almost opposite to Mr. Pain, at the Brick-Pound, an honest, industrious and sober man. And Sarah Fowler, wife to the above, is an industrious and sober woman.

These are the subscribing evidences that we must rest the truth of the facts upon: yet there are numbers of other persons who were eye-witnesses of many of the transactions, during the time they happened, all of whom must acknowledge the truth of them.

Another person who bore a principal part in these scenes was, Ann Robinson, Mrs. Golding's maid, a young woman, about twenty years old, who had lived with her but one week and three days. So much for the *Historiæ Personæ*, and now for the narrative.

On Monday, January the 6th, 1772, about ten o'clock in the forenoon, as Mrs. Golding was in her parlour, she heard the china and glasses in the back kitchen tumble down and break; her maid came to her and told her the stone plates were falling from the shelf; Mrs. Golding went into the kitchen and saw them broke. Presently after, a row of plates from the next shelf fell down likewise, while she was there, and nobody near them; this astonished her much, and while she was thinking about it, other things in different places began to tumble about, some of them breaking, attended with violent noises all over the house; a clock tumbled down and the case broke; a lantern that hung on the stair-case was thrown down and the glass broke to pieces; an earthen pan of salted beef broke to pieces, and the beef fell about; all this increased her surprise, and brought several persons about her, among whom was Mr.

Rowlidge,

Rowlidge, a carpenter, who gave it as his opinion, that the foundation was giving way and that the house was tumbling down, occasioned by the too great weight of an additional room erected above: so ready are we to discover natural causes for every thing! But no such thing happened as the reader will find, for whatever was the cause, that cause ceased almost as soon as Mrs. Golding and her maid left any place, and followed them wherever they went. Mrs. Golding ran into Mr. Gresham's house, a gentleman living next door to her, where she fainted.

In the interim, Mr. Rowlidge and other persons were removing Mrs. Golding's effects from her house, for fear of the consequences he had prognosticated. At this time all was quiet; Mrs. Golding's maid remaining in her house, was gone up stairs, and when called upon several times to come down, for fear of the dangerous situation she was thought to be in, she answered very coolly, and after some time came down as deliberately, without any seeming fearful apprehensions.

Mrs. Pain was sent for from Brixton-causeway, and desired to come directly, as her aunt was supposed to be dead;—this was the message to her. When Mrs. Pain came, Mrs. Golding was come to herself, but very faint.

Among the persons who were present, was Mr. Gardner, a surgeon, of Clapham; whom Mrs. Pain desired to bleed her aunt, which he did; Mrs. Pain asked him if the blood should be thrown away; he desired it might not, as he would examine it when cold. These minute particulars would not be taken notice of, but as a chain to what follows. For the next circumstance is of a more astonishing nature than any thing that had preceded it; the blood that was just congealed, sprung out of the basin upon the floor, and presently after the basin broke to pieces: this china basin was the only thing broke belonging to Mr. Gresham; a bottle of rum that stood by it broke at the same time.

Amongst the things that were removed to Mr. Gresham's, was a tray full of china, &c. a japan bread-basket, some mahogany waiters, with some bottles of liquors, jars of pickles, &c. and a pier glass, which was taken down by Mr. Saville, (a neighbour of Mrs. Golding's); he gave it to one Robert Hames, who laid it on the grass-plot at Mr. Gresham's; but before he could put it out of his hands, some parts of the frame on each side flew off; it rained at that time, Mrs. Golding desired it might be brought into the parlour, where it was put under a side-board, and a dressing-glass along with it; it had not been there long before the glasses and china which stood on the sideboard, began to tumble about and fall down, and broke

both the glasses to pieces. Mr. Saville and others being asked to drink a glass of wine or rum, both the bottles broke in pieces before they were uncorked.

Mrs. Golding's surprize and fear increasing, she did not know what to do, or where to go; wherever she and her maid were, these strange destructive circumstances followed her, and how to help or free herself from them, was not in her power or any other person's present: her mind was one confused chaos, lost to herself and every thing about her, drove from her own home, and afraid there would be none other to receive her; at last she left Mr. Gresham's, and went to Mr. Mayling's, a gentleman at the next door, here she staid about three quarters of an hour, during which time nothing happened. Her maid staid at Mr. Gresham's, to put up what few things remained unbroken of her mistress's, in a back apartment, when a jar of pickles that stood upon a table turned upside down, then a jar of raspberry jam broke to pieces, next two mahogany waiters and a quadrille-box likewise broke in pieces.

Mrs. Pain, not chusing her aunt should stay too long at Mr. Mayling's, for fear of being troublesome, persuaded her to go to her house at Rush Common, near Brixton-Causeway, where she would endeavour to make her as happy as she could, hoping by this time all was over, as nothing had happened at that gentleman's house while she was there. This was about two o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. and Miss Gresham were at Mr. Pain's house, when Mrs. Pain, Mrs. Golding, and her maid went there. It being about dinner time they all dined together; in the interim Mrs. Golding's servant was sent to her house to see how things remained. When she returned, she told them nothing had happened since they left it. Some time after Mr. Gresham and Miss went home, every thing remaining quiet at Mr. Pain's: but about eight o'clock in the evening a fresh scene began, the first thing that happened, was, a whole row of pewter dishes, except one, fell from off a shelf to the middle of the floor, rolled about a little while, then settled, and what is almost beyond belief, as soon as they were quiet, turned upside down; they were then put on the dresser, and went through the same a second time: next fell a whole row of pewter-plates from off the second shelf over the dresser to the ground, and being taken up and put on the dresser one in another, they were thrown down again.

The next thing was two eggs that were upon one of the pewter shelves, one of them flew off, crossed the kitchen, struck a cat on the head, and then broke to pieces.

Next Mary Martin, Mrs. Pain's servant, went to stir the kitchen

kitchen fire, she got to the right hand side of it, being a large chimney as is usual in farm-houses, a pestle and mortar that stood nearer the left hand end of the chimney shelf, jumped about six feet on the floor. Then went candlesticks and other brasses; scarce any thing remaining in it's place. After this the glasses and china were put down on the floor for fear of undergoing the same fate, they presently began to dance and tumble about, and then broke to pieces. A tea-pot that was among them, flew to Mrs. Golding's maid's foot and struck it.

A glass tumbler that was put on the floor jumped about two feet and then broke. Another that stood by it jumped about at the same time, but did not break till some hours after, when it jumped again and then broke. A china bowl that stood in the parlour jumped from the floor to behind a table that stood there. This was most astonishing, as the distance from where it stood was between seven and eight feet, but was not broke. It was put back by Richard Fowler, to it's place, where it remained some time, and then flew to pieces.

The next thing that followed was a mustard-pot, that jumped out of a closet and was broke. A single cup that stood upon the table, (almost the only thing remaining) jumped up, flew across the kitchen, ringing like a bell, and then was dashed to pieces against the dresser. A candlestick that stood on the chimney-shelf flew across the kitchen to the parlour door, at about fifteen feet distance. A tea-kettle under the dresser, was thrown out about two feet, another kettle that stood at one end of the range, was thrown against the iron that is fixed to prevent children falling into the fire. A tumbler with rum and water in it, that stood upon a waiter upon a table in the parlour, jumped about ten feet, and was broke. The table then fell down, and along with it a silver tankard belonging to Mrs. Golding, the waiter in which had stood the tumbler and a candlestick. A case bottle then flew to pieces.

The next circumstance was a ham that hung in one side of the kitchen chimney, it raised itself from the hook and fell down to the ground. Some time after, another ham that hung on the other side of the chimney, likewise underwent the same fate. Then a flitch of bacon which hung up in the same chimney fell down.

All the family were eye-witnesses to these circumstances as well as other persons, some of whom were so alarmed and shocked, that they could not bear to stay, and were happy in getting away, though the unhappy family were left in the midst of their distresses. Most of the genteel families around were continually sending to inquire after them, and whether all was over or not. Is it not surprising that some among them had **not** the

the inclination and resolution to try to unravel this most intricate affair, at a time when it would have been in their power to have done so ; there certainly was sufficient time for so doing, as the whole from first to last continued upwards of twenty hours.

At all the times of action, Mrs. Golding's servant was walking backwards and forwards, either in the kitchen or parlour, or wherever some of the family happened to be. Nor could they get her to sit down five minutes together, except at one time for about half an hour towards the morning, when the family were at prayers in the parlour ; then all was quiet ; but in the midst of the greatest confusion, she was as much composed as at any other time, and with uncommon coolness of temper advised her mistress not to be alarmed or uneasy, as she said these things could not be helped. Thus she argued as if they were common occurrences which must happen in every family.

This advice surprised and startled her mistress, almost as much as the circumstances that occasioned it. For how can we suppose that a girl of about twenty years old, (an age when female timidity is too often assisted by superstition) could remain in the midst of such calamitous circumstances (except they proceed from causes best known to herself) and not be struck with the same terror as every other person was who was present. These reflections led Mr. Pain, and at the end of the transactions, likewise Mrs. Golding, to think that she was not altogether so unconcerned as she appeared to be. But hitherto, the whole remains mysterious and unravelled.

About ten o'clock at night, they sent over the way to Richard Fowler, to desire he would come and stay with them. He came and continued till one in the morning, and was so terrified that he could remain no longer.

As Mrs. Golding could not be persuaded to go to bed, Mrs. Pain at that time (one o'clock) made an excuse to go up stairs to her youngest child, under pretence of getting it to sleep, but she really acknowledges it was through fear, as she declares she could not sit up to see such strange things going on, as every thing one after another was broke, till there was not above two or three cups and saucers remaining out of a considerable quantity of china, &c. which was destroyed to the amount of some pounds.

About five o'clock on Tuesday morning, Mrs. Golding went up to her niece, and desired her to get up, as the noises and destruction were so great she could continue in the house no longer. At this time all the tables, chairs, drawers, &c. were tumbling about. When Mrs. Pain came down, it was amazing beyond all description ! their only security then was to quit
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the house for fear of the same catastrophe, as had been expected the morning before, at Mrs. Golding's: in consequence of this resolution, Mrs. Golding and her maid went over the way to Richard Fowler's. When Mrs. Golding's maid had seen her safe to Richard Fowler's, she came back to Mrs. Pain, to help her to dress the children in the barn, where she had carried them for fear of the house falling. At this time all was quiet; they then went to Fowler's, and then began the same scene as had happened at the other places. It must be remarked, all was quiet here as well as elsewhere, till the maid returned.

When they got to Mr. Fowler's, he began to light a fire in his back room: When done, he put the candle and candlestick upon a table in the fore room. This apartment Mrs. Golding and her maid had passed through. Another candlestick with a tin lamp in it that stood by it, were both dashed together, and fell to the ground. A lanthorn with which Mrs. Golding was lighted with cross the road, sprung from a hook to the ground, and a quantity of oil spilled on the floor. The last thing was the basket of coals tumbled over; the coals rolling about the room; the maid then desired Richard Fowler not to let her mistress remain there, as she said, wherever she was, the same things would follow. In consequence of this advice, and fearing greater losses to himself, he desired she would quit his house; but first begged her to consider within herself, for her own and the public's sake, whether or not she had not been guilty of some atrocious crime, for which providence was determined to pursue her on this side the grave, for he could not help thinking, she was the object that was to be made an example to posterity, by the All-seeing eye of Providence, for crimes which but too often none but that Providence can penetrate, and by such means as these bring to light.

Thus was the poor gentlewoman's measure of affliction complete, not only to have undergone all which has been related, but to have added to it the character of a bad and wicked woman, when till this time, she was esteemed as a most deserving person. In candour to Fowler, he could not be blamed; what could he do? what would any man have done that was so circumstanced? Mrs. Golding soon satisfied him; she told him she would not stay in his house, or any other person's, as her conscience was quite clear, and she could as well wait the will of providence in her own house as in any other place whatever; upon which she and her maid went home. Mr. Pain went with them. After they had got to Mrs. Golding's the last time, the same transactions once more began upon the remains that were left.

A nine gallon cask of beer, that was in the cellar, the door being open, and no person near it, turned upside down. A pail of water that stood on the floor, boiled like a pot. A box of candles fell from a shelf in the kitchen to the floor; they rolled out, but none were broke: and a round mahogany table overset in the parlour.

Mr. Pain then desired Mrs. Golding to send her maid for his wife to come to them; when she was gone all was quiet; upon her return she was immediately discharged, and no disturbances have happened since; this was between six and seven o'clock on Tuesday morning.

At Mrs. Golding's were broke the quantity of three pails full of glass, china, &c. At Mrs. Pain's they filled two pails.

Thus ends the narrative; a true, circumstantial, and faithful account of which we have laid before the public; and have endeavoured as much as possible, throughout the whole, to state only facts, without presuming to obtrude any opinion on them. If we have in part hinted any thing that may appear unfavourable to the girl, it is not from a determination to charge her with the cause, right or wrong, but only from a strict adherence to truth, most sincerely wishing this extraordinary affair may be unravelled.

The above narrative is absolutely and strictly true, in witness whereof we have set our hands this eleventh day of January, 1772.

MARY GOLDING,
JOHN PAIN,
MARY PAIN,
RICHARD FOWLER,
SARAH FOWLER,
MARY MARTIN.

The original copy of this narrative, signed as above, with the parties own hands, was put into the hands of Mr. Marks, Bookseller, in St. Martin's-lane, to satisfy persons who chuse to inspect the same.



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